

# Amid The Falling Snow

Enya

How I remember sleepless nights  
When we would read by candlelight,  
And on the windowpane outside  
A new world made of snow;

A million feathers falling down,  
A million stars that touch the ground,  
So many secrets to be found  
Amid the falling snow.

Maybe I am falling down.  
Tell me should I touch the ground?  
Maybe I won't make a sound  
In the darkness all around.

The silence of a winter's night  
Brings memories I hold inside;  
Remembering a blue moonlight  
Upon the fallen snow.

Maybe I am falling down.  
Tell me should I touch the ground?  
Maybe I won't make sound  
In the darkness all around.

I close my window to the night.  
I leave the sky her tears of white.  
And all is lit by candlelight  
Amid the falling snow.