

Blood on the Snow

Erasure

Blood on the snow of winter
Back are the eyes of coal
Glittery leaves a splinter
Spinning a flake of gold
Melt away with my heart
Blow it into the ash
Buried deep in the heart of the ballerina star

Star don't lose your shine
Be sure to light the way
Your essence is divine
For these three gifts we bring
It's only a small offering of time

Spreading out like a blanket
For our tiny souls to keep
Sparkling pins and needles
Piercing a stream so deep

Well away in my dream
Is my heart made of tin?
Melt it into a drop
Frozen particles of ice

Star don't lose your shine
Be sure to light the way
Your essence is divine
For these three gifts we bring
It's only a small offering of time

Oooooooooo~
Ahhhhhhhh~
Aahhhhhhh~
Aahhhhhhhoooooooo~

Star don't lose your shine
Be sure to light the way
Your essence is divine
For these three gifts we bring
It's only a small offering of time