

Snow

Fact

It snowed after two years gone by this Thursday
The cold winds freeze my tears
It's slowly drifting down with no sound
When it falls down from the sky
Do you imagine that you'll be completely gone?
Or do you float in the sky.
Do you imagine that you'll be completely gone?
Or do you float in the sky. Saying goodbye?

A countable number of the white
As I go back home
Saying no words
Just disappear now
Drifting away in the air
Just disappear now
With the lights in the city
Just disappear now

The time gone by it leaves me cold from inside
And dark clouds shape my fears
Again it's drifting down with no sound
As it falls down from the sky
Do you imagine that you'll be completely gone?
Or do you float in the sky. Saying goodbye?

I breathe the air quietly
To make it mine
6 in the morning
The sunrise will burn you

A countable number of the white
As I go back home
Saying no words
Just disappear now
Drifting away in the air
Just disappear now
With the lights in the city
Just disappear now