

People go dancing
In crowded rooms
My head is getting tired
Darkness looms
Children go cursing
At their only cause

Why won't it snow?
Like they said it would
What is it that they know?
That I really should

I check my look
In the mirror, it don't glow
My face is getting thinner
Darkness shows
Children go cursing
At their only cause

Why won't it snow?
Like they said it would
What is it that they know?
That I really should

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