

# Snowy

Josh Rouse

Put on your winter coat my dear  
They say the snow is coming hard  
Gonna be the worst in years  
It seems my old world has disappeared

The way you roll your eyes like that  
It makes me not want to talk  
We'll sit and watch the plants for a while  
If we don't bring them in they'll die

I walk over to where you are  
I see the sky is pulling down  
Doesn't make a sound out here  
It's gonna stay that way it appears

And the evening is burning baby, one, two, three  
It's the closest thing to motion that we'll ever see  
Here's a glass little girl  
We should toast to the world  
On this snowy night

Have you seen the news it looks dire  
They're closing all the roads  
Looks like we're stuck inside tonight  
I'll go and put some wood on the fire

The wind is blowing through the top of the stove  
The flame struggles to survive  
I see you left your keys by the door  
I can't believe you would brave this storm

And the evening is burning baby, one, two, three  
It's the closest thing to motion that we'll ever see  
There's no chance little girl  
It's too fast little girl

And the wheels keep spinning on the icy street  
It's the closest thing to motion that we'll ever see  
There's no chance little girl  
You won't last little girl  
On this snowy night