

We Are Snowmen

Matthew Ryan

Darling take my hand
This ride is getting rough
And there's no talk of trouble ceasing
I want you in my arms
They're sounding the alarms
And no one knows if
We've seen the worst yet

Sometimes I close my eyes
And hum the songs we loved
Your dress was blue and you
Were as bright as Christmas
And down through all the streets
The air was cool and sweet
And all we knew was brief
But seemed eternal

The cathedrals and the banks
The stones we throw at tanks
The endless war of man vs himself
The traffic night and day
The things we try and say
The growing din of human wreckage

It started simple enough
Day broke and we woke up
To the morning news and
The smell of coffee
I loved you with my mind
I gave you all my time
And then things got sublime

We are snowmen
We disappear
Our hearts are nuclear
With hope and fear
Hope and fear
Hope and fear