

## Sugar in the Snow

Newton Faulkner

We're never told, we're never told when to give in  
We never know, we never know when it'll end  
So we better go, we better go when it begins

The earth will shake as the mountains crack  
And all that's taken is given back  
The Golden Age is coming round the bend  
Just roll with it baby  
Let go and shake a little tail feather  
Go with it, just roll with it baby  
Let go

And all the things that held us back  
That drained us like an hourglass  
Will disappear like sugar in the snow

We'll never fall, we'll never fall into control  
We'll never stop, we'll never stop shaping the mold  
We'll rise to the top, we'll never drop, out in the  
cold

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