

The Sound

Paper Route

We'll watch the snow drift down tonight
Beneath the hand of Midwest lights
We'll watch the snow drift down tonight
The sound, the music, it's Christmastime

I won't forget the moment
You looked at me and said:

"In years when we get older
will you be someone colder?
No one could love so deeply
as i feel you love me now
We built a life from weakness
and joy welled up from sadness
Our love could not burn brighter
a furnace in our chests
will you be someday colder?
Love can't be more than this"

Love can't be more than this

We'll watch the snow drift down tonight...