

February Snow

Peggy Sue

I lost my head. I lost my heart.
You hit me with your long face,
You hit me with the cold
I lost my head. I lost it whole.
You hit me with your long face,
You hit me the cold.
And there's only so many conversations you can have,
Oh there's only so many conversations you can have,
Before words twist and turn
As they fall upon the ears I did not earn
They twist and turn as I fall into the arms I don't deserve,
Cause if your only words you're not mine alone.
You are future and past
But not flesh and bone.

And If I'm only words
I'm not yours alone
I am future and past
But not yours to own
If your only words your not mine to keep
You're a thing that exists
In a sentence I speak
And it's funny how a name can change over time.
From friend, to lover, to was once mine.

February snow.
The trees wore you like a dress
You left me high, you left me dry,
You melted to this mess.
And february snow.
You covered hills, you covered roas.
You hid the gray, you hid the green.
You hid my mind from me

This body of evidence, this body of lies,
This blanket of white
Couldn't help to disguise
This body of evidence
This body of lies
Is growing tired.