Cross Of Snow

I may not be (?) They teach me how to see They try to start the fire That burns the family tree. I dream I'm ashamed of something. A father for a station, It's leaving when you're crying And meeting when it's cut.

I cannot feel the heat For it's not true, I know. A life alone is pointless, Into a cross of snow.

Oh, oh, oh. Cross of snow. Oh, oh, oh. Cross of snow.

A thousand doors are locked, For each a different key. No names, no knocks, no handles, Yet one is meant for me. I have my one device But we're all meant to be, 'Cause when our sun goes down You jump into the sea.

I cannot feel the heat For this is true, I know. My life alone is pointless, Into a cross of snow.

Oh, oh, oh. Cross of snow. Oh, oh, oh. Cross of snow.

You'll be the lie, They got me back to my soul. And lights have realized me Then let me go. I'd lost my sense of goodness, All that I said Is what lays just before me. I'm on my way, yeah.

I cannot feel the heat For it's not true, I know. My life alone is pointless, Into a cross of snow.

Oh, oh, oh. Cross of snow. Oh, oh, oh. Cross of snow. Oh, oh, oh. Cross of snow. Oh, oh, oh. Cross of snow.