Proceed with caution
Your token of affection
Cuz there could be a hidden, minefield
Danger in the snow!
Danger in the snow!

Necessary steps.
Investigate your route.
Proceed with caution,
Your token of affection.
Danger in the snow!
Danger in the snow!

Mold your soul into a ball.

Squeeze it in your fist into the lines inset by years.

Protect it like a gem

Cuz sometimes it can't listen out,

Cuz someone will take it home, with them.

Once I knew someone who I thought to be true.

I knew my foolish heart was handed over,

Just out of my reach.

Danger! I had thought,

But as an ant in a bakery,

I could not get enough.

But to my surprise,

Behind her big eyes, was a thief.

A loving heart, not fit to love.

How could I have known,

That there was danger in the snow?

Mold your soul into a ball.

Squeeze it in your fist into the lines inset by years.

Protect it like a gem

Cuz sometimes it can't listen out,

Cuz someone will take it home, with them.