

## Pale Snow

Suede

Pale are the snowflakes that fall for us  
There's one tiny shoe outside in the corridor  
Pale are the peonies you grew my love  
The colour of your skin  
Pale and paper thin

Will you have the courage of your tenderness?  
When the wolf is at your door?  
Your child against your breast?  
Don't tell me that you'll change  
Tell me again

And they always get away  
It never works out for me  
It never happens to me