

## Weeping Willow

## The Hush Sound

The snow won't stick to the weeping willows  
the cold air won't blow open the windows  
You've made it through the storm this far  
You've done this dear, it won't be hard  
The snow won't stick to the weeping willows

There will be tomorrow  
the sun will light a sea of sorrow  
Tonight it set and took our friend  
If I could do one thing, I'd bring him back  
Snow won't stick to the weeping willows

Summer was painted on our skin  
and those secrets hidden in our childish lips  
they would die for a kiss

Fall was always left in your eyes  
just a fleck of yellow light  
like the sunrise  
like the twilight