

A Case Of Ice And Snow

Trey Anastasio

Windows, three long years to go
Winter, strung out and she knows
A case of ice and snow

Flat out, nowhere left to go
Summer, sunshine, time to grow
Spun 'round, hold down
A case of ice and snow

Visions gone, illusions, my decisions
And the walls begin to break down
Left me here alone
I'm cold and I spun 'round, spun 'round

Visions gone, illusions, my decisions
And the walls begin to break down
Left me here alone
I'm cold and I spun 'round

A case of ice and snow, spun 'round
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