Where I grew up there were no hills at all
The land was flat, the highway straight and wide
My brother and I, we'd drive for hours, like we'd years instead
of days
Our faces as pale as the dirty snow

Once I knew there was a love divine
Then came a time I thought it knew me not
Who can forgive forgiveness when forgiveness is not?
Only the land as white as snow

And the water it was icy
As it washed over me
And the moon shined above me

Now this dry ground it bears no fruit at all Only ... laugh under a crescent moon

The road refuses strangers
The land, the seeds we sow
Where might we find a land as white as snow?

As boys we would go hunting in the wood To sleep, the night shun out the stars Now the wolves are every passing stranger Every face we cannot know If only a heart could be as white as snow If only a heart could be as white as snow