Hugh Coltman Lyrics

« Snowfalls »

Snowfalls in wind falls as night crawls
Upon this city
Snowfalls in wind falls as night crawls

The wind is spend
His back is rent
The streets of stone
Are bared to the bone
The light is spared
His load is shared
We walk slowly on into this land reborn

Snowfalls in wind falls as night crawls
Upon this city
Snowfalls in wind falls as night crawls

Our voices still
A void to fill
Lights change ahead
The world turns to red
Our words in clouds
The cold dries out
We walk slowly on into this land reborn