

# Cold Dry Snow

Jace Everett

I look out into the cold dry snow  
And wonder how deep I'd have to go  
To find a little patch of summer

And the heavy laden branches  
Of the white tipped pines  
Reach down to find me  
A ghost  
Nothing

As the north wind winds its way inside  
This open wound I call my mind  
My heart breaks open...

You loved me love  
And now you're gone  
I loved your love  
I can't move on

There's a dead white dove  
In the burnt up ground  
Where a fire used to be  
I don't wanna look  
I swear, it's too much to bear  
But I stop and I stare  
And she's all I can see

So I'll sing her song  
While I walk these icy woods  
Where the sun won't ever find her  
Or me  
Nothing

As the north wind winds its way inside  
This open cold I call my heart  
My mind breaks open again, and again

You loved me love  
And now you're gone  
I loved your love  
I can't move on  
You loved me love  
And now I'm gone  
I need your love  
But love moved on...