

## Stockholm Snow

Karin Park

Dance by my window, so I can see your face  
Cause I am locked in here and the key is on the outside  
It's almost morning and all the stockholm snow  
Is falling on your head and on your window

I won't be forever wanted here  
And the sun shall shine on me sometime this year  
As I try to find your way

You look like a snowman without the carrotnose  
And the jacket that I told you, you looked nice in  
You said that all you wanted was to dance,  
So come on melt the ice outside my window