

Snow

Lisa Hannigan

Heading from city to sea
Just you and me
Boots creaking quietly
We would never be here again

Watching the snow falling down
Watching the city lose colour and sound
And we were looking

To find in the feather sky
The contour line from summer
To Christmas time
For the what
For the when

When you were the snow falling down
When I was the city losing colour and sound
When we were

Sunk like treasure...

Heading from city to sea
One facing east
One looking westerly
We would never come back again

Watching the snow falling down
Watching the city lose colour and sound
And we were sunk like treasure
Sunk like treasure...