

When Summer Turns To Snow

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When a summer turns to snow
And you're in love once more
The memories pass your eyes
Like treetops from a train
You watch them slip away
And helplessly you try
To catch one in your hands
A souvenir of love
To prove that you were there
Were there at all

Once you memorized a night
The shape of every cloud
The pattern of the stars
The color of the moon
You memorized it all
But now it's gone
As if it never was
No souvenirs to show
When summer turns to snow