

# The Snows Of New York

Albert Hammond

I can see you now  
By the light of the dawn  
And the sun is rising slow  
We have talked all night  
And I can't talk anymore  
But I must stay and you must go

You have always been  
Such a good friend to me  
Through the thunder and the rain  
And when you're feeling lost  
In the snows of New York  
Lift your heart and think of me

There are those who fail  
There are those who fall  
There are those who will never win  
And there are those who fight  
For the things they believe  
And these are men like you and me

In my dreams we walked  
You and I to the shore  
Leaving footprints by the sea  
And when there was just one  
Set of prints in the sand  
That was when you carried me

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