

## Snow Plow

Bahamas

Here I am back again.  
And wishing now was then.  
And I could write all the wrongs instead of writing songs.  
Its you I think of now  
And how I push it like a snow plow  
You come racing through my mind  
Was it me or you I left behind?  
You gave me love so pure  
But no loves for sure  
Now I'm not so sure.