

Heart of Snow

Black Mountain

Trickled down,
To the valley below,
Heart of snow.
Let go let go.
But your sad wings,
Won't fly you home,
No more.

Hellfire,
You're wrong,
Our hopes have held high.
Hellfire,
You're wrong,
Our hopes will not die.
But your proud wings,
Won't carry you home.

Trickled down,
To the valley below,
Heart of snow.
Let go let go.
But your sad wings,
Won't fly you home,
No more.

Lay down your guitars.
And buck up superstars.
And hush now all you kids.