

# Glory of the Snow

Clairo

I can feel there's something in the between  
For a moment, I heard you talking to me  
When I drive, I always check over the seat  
I could see you right there, waiting on me

I pull on the string  
That binds me to memories of  
The way I loved you  
I push on the door  
The one I've ignored  
The one that leads me to you

Glory of the snow  
I'm waking up and now I know

I can see there's someone looking for me  
For a moment, I heard the rustle in leaves  
When I cry, I wanna give you a ring  
I can breathe with you right there  
Hold onto me

I dust the windows, the shutters, the channels  
Where you'd sit, paper and pen  
Sweeping under rugs  
The one I was not gonna  
Gonna dance on again

Glory of the snow  
I'm waking up and now I know