

## Sun Meet Snow

Destroyer

You kiss and you make up  
You fall asleep and you wake up  
You turn around and have a ball  
You turn around, where did it all go?  
Sun, meet the snow

All my past is littered with ghosts  
It was always gonna be that way  
Now I see you come through  
Down Rue Morgue Avenue  
You see me come through  
I see you come through  
We came through

I used to clog the world with dreams  
Like a dog bearing a litter  
The family curse was our signature scent  
The world ran from it, holding its nose  
Mad scientist trapped inside a rose  
Dreams of a blues cruise form of merriment  
I'm into it, if you're into it  
I'm into it, if you're into it  
Like kids in a band, it comes and goes

I catch the show  
From way down below  
The fish and the roe  
The cucumber and the crow  
It has an end, it doesn't have a beginning  
It has an end, it doesn't have a beginning  
It has an end, it doesn't have a beginning

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