

Helen Burns

Flea

Snow falls
She bids farewell
To the source
Of all her sorrow
Her dress trails
As she goes
Burning patterns
In the snow

I'm in love
With everything
All my life
Disappearing

Snow falls
Snow falls

Her hat high
Her heart aflame
I'm in love with everything
You will see
My face again
All the love
Turning fair
Burning patterns
In the air

Snow falls
Snow falls
Snow falls
Helen Burns