A Snowflake Fell (And It Felt Like A Kiss)

Glasvegas

The breeze from the graveyard keeps murmuring death Too much time harbors thoughts in heads

Now I'm compelled to care

About a future that's going nowhere

As I stand here all alone in the cold wondering where I'm going today $\label{eq:cold_standard}$

Then a snowflake fell and it felt like a kiss Now I'm okay

The ringing from the bells keeps screaming out love As snow fell from heavens above Directionless no more Emptiness no more

Now I don't feel so all alone in the cold wondering where I'm going today

For a snowflake fell and it felt like a kiss Now I'm okay $\ensuremath{\mbox{\sc Now}}$