

## A Jukebox in a Desert of Snow

Great Lake Swimmers

A jukebox in a desert of snow  
Cold speakers where nothing grows  
But there is no limit to the fire under here  
Down here the ground is languishing  
Under the weight of being free  
Figuring out anchor knots  
And standing still, feeling supernatural  
But still okay to have this dream

But anyway, sitting here  
Wondering how friends got so sick  
Watching us turn into monsters  
Forget how to get home  
Don't eat the light in me  
I can't handle the dark around me  
But don't, don't drag me in there with you  
Where it's so dark, I can't see anything

The only door that I'll look for  
Is the one I know you'll answer  
And say "honey, won't you come on in?"  
It's a bitter dark night but it's alright  
Let me take you in from this cold dark night  
It's alright, it's alright

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Wondering how friends got so sick  
Watching us turn into monsters  
And forget how to get home  
Don't eat the light in me  
I can't handle the dark around me  
But you don't drag me in there with you  
Where it's so dark I can't see anything

Don't eat the light in me  
I can't handle the dark around me  
But don't, don't drag me in there with you  
Where it's so dark, I can't see anything  
I can't see anything  
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