

Snowy

Josh Rouse

Put on your winter coat my dear
They say the snow is coming hard
Gonna be the worst in years
It seems my old world has disappeared

The way you roll your eyes like that
It makes me not want to talk
We'll sit and watch the plants for a while
If we don't bring them in they'll die

I walk over to where you are
I see the sky is pulling down
Doesn't make a sound out here
It's gonna stay that way it appears

And the evening is burning baby, one, two, three
It's the closest thing to motion that we'll ever see
Here's a glass little girl
We should toast to the world
On this snowy night

Have you seen the news it looks dire
They're closing all the roads
Looks like we're stuck inside tonight
I'll go and put some wood on the fire

The wind is blowing through the top of the stove
The flame struggles to survive
I see you left your keys by the door
I can't believe you would brave this storm

And the evening is burning baby, one, two, three
It's the closest thing to motion that we'll ever see
There's no chance little girl
It's too fast little girl

And the wheels keep spinning on the icy street
It's the closest thing to motion that we'll ever see
There's no chance little girl
You won't last little girl
On this snowy night