

Snowflower

Puma Blue

To the stretches of our bed
Where we once shared threads
Well those days are dead

Why we cursing at this bloom
As our love escapes the room?
There's no use in trying to fool, there's no use

I miss the snow on my skin
I miss feeling pure, miss feeling a thing
I miss feeling young
And as her body slipped away, baby I bled dry
Tore a hole right through me
The well became empty and I sat inside
Holding the space where you used to lay by my side
Wrote down the things I had to say
Put them in a letter, that was the best I could think to do
"Here I am", you said, 'And here I go..."

Goodbye forever...
Restless angel, I made a mess of you
I know, I know
And I could never take back my harm, no

I saw the lights go out
Paid such a heavy price
Baby, I'm sick treading lines
I ain't coming back to you
If you won't give it back, no...

I'm so far from my innocence, I have forgotten its taste
I'd drag on you but why bother, your very essence fogs this lonely place
Baby, you're draped over the only light that could fill this room
Beautiful in your way, but drowning the rest to doom