

Great Parades

River Whyless

Go where the cold don't bother you so
And chill up your heart
You'll stifle it's growth
With the warmth of your arms
There you will find your repose

Light crackin' down on the mountainside
We run and seek out the holes for to hide
But I'm not the one who's white inside

Give me a house that sits in the sun
And with every shout know you're the one
And I found you out, out of everyone

Snow caving in the roof of this place
Sticks wet on your skin like ivory paste
And I want to put the color back into your face