

When the Thames Froze

Smith & Burrows

God damn this snow
Will I ever get where I wanna go?
And so I skate across the Thames
Hand in hand with all my friends

And all the things that we planned
My son's eyes in the outline of his hand
And even though I hate the cold
A constant reminder that I'm gettin' old

Another year draws to its close
And tired London slows
But when I dream tonight
I'll dream of you
And when the Thames froze

God damn this government
Will they ever tell me where the money went?
Protesters march out on the street
As young men sleep amongst the feet

Another year draws to its close
And tired London slows
But when I dream tonight
I'll dream of you
And when the Thames froze

So tell everyone that there's hope in your heart
Tell everyone or it'll tear you apart
At the end of Christmas day
When there's nothin' left to say
The years go by so fast
Let's hope the next beats the last

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