

## Ropery

## Snow Ghosts

Ever wonder what you'd give?  
Well I, I traded the pennies on my cold, dead eyes  
For one last day by your side

And they walked me down to Tyburn dock  
Where they tied the hangman's knot  
And the starlings hide away  
And said to death, "No, not today"

And I traded the pennies on my cold, dead eyes  
For one last day by your side

For one last day by your side