

Snow

Soak

Snow
Perfect white snow
Falling softly
Go before you change your mind
It wouldn't be the first time
No offence I
Just need to be on my own
Sometimes you've got to be sad
To realise what you had
Lies
Sell your soul for bags of hope
It's false and you know it too
You know it too
Collide
Pulled together like coast and tide
Undeniable
Undefineable
No offense I
Just need to be on my own
Sometimes you've got to be sad
To realise what you had
Ooh
Ooh
No offense I
Just need to be on my own
Sometimes you've got to be sad
To realise what you had