

## Last Year's Snow

The Crips

Oh Glass Beach, you know nothing of me  
And I sense no curiosity  
Amuse yourself with feelings of how  
Like Libra you're growing fainter now

Like yesterday's bouquet  
Looks a little sad today

Confusion I'll greet like an old friend  
As tonight they set me right  
In the end I will be forgotten  
As tonight they set me right

So here's one for all the cynics then:  
Hate me for what I've done, not for my idiot children

I want to think you won't  
Remember me like last year's snow

Confusion I'll greet like an old friend  
As tonight they set me right  
In the end I will be forgotten  
As tonight they set me right