

Blizzard

The Microphones

I walked all the way home from the bottom of the hill where I was stuck in the snow

I tried driving up it four times but there was no way it could go

On the fourth time when I got near the top, the back wheels started to slide

I just about fell in a crack in the earth but got out of there alright

I had to just walk, so I parked the car and then put on my coat
When I opened the doors, snow blew in my face and freezing temperatures, too

After a while though, the walk was nice because of the quiet and dark

My body stayed toasty and feet were like coals, and my eyes watered and froze

The grey and the dark all around, the weather felt great and I closed my eyes

But when I thought about it, I knew that something was gone
She's far gone in Florida for three whole more days a love I have in the sun

(I've got) numb cheeks feel hot and she knows just how I feel
Now that I think about it, I miss her beautiful face

The road grew thinner and wound around into the woods

It was so weird there between the trees and there was no feeling or light

Soon I just gave up trying, and I shut my eyes and walked along without a clue

After a while, I couldn't tell whether or not I was dead

All that had happened was that I closed my eyes and all I saw was my head

I felt the sun and the heat of the beach, and my love resting nearby

Although, she probably imagined herself in the cold weather at home