Snowbound

Tim Finn

Snowbound
Everybody got snowbound
Suddenly the whole town
Is quiet as a tomb.

A hotel
I'm stuck inside a hotel
A feeling I know so well
Is heightened by the gloom.

See the lines and circles made as we come and go
Like the tyre marks in a car park in the snow
They won't be there tomorrow.

Fight for
There's everything to fight for
Then you might have to die for
What you thought was true.

The cold ground
Lying in the cold ground
A man who wore a gold crown
There's nothing we can do.

See the lines and circles made as we come and go
Like the tyre marks in a car park in the snow
They won't be there tomorrow, oh no.

Where's the sun beating on my door ?
Shining on the kitchen floor ?
Where's the sun warming up the place ?
And you, by your presence I am graced.

See the lines and circles made as we come and go
Like the tyre marks in a car park in the snow
They won't be there tomorrow
No, they won't be there tomorrow.

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