

Snow

Zach Bryan

I heard you like to go out late at night
Dance around the amber of the southern lights
Knew you were home by the creak in the floor
Your foot silhouette under a bedroom door
Driving me home at 7 AM
Hand in mine like a heaven sent hymn
Moving and shaking like the ramblers do
After getting through the days
I never thought I'd get through

You bring heaven down to me
Coarse it through my blood as I breathe
I bet the Angel's jealous of a girl I know
She takes my stain and makes me
White as snow
White as snow

I hear Jesus makes sin white as linen
Like the sheets that we're in
And your teeth when you're grinnin'
Take it away and you give it to God
Like the night you dumped out
All the liquor I bought
And there's a way the grass smells
On a summer night
When it's freshly cut the moisture's right
It's nights like these in the August heat
I think the Devil's just another boy I can beat

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