

Alex Lloyd, Snow

Brother C.O. lights the candle
Catch the morning flight to vandle
Somewhat sunken are your eyes
Shades of pale white for disguise
Late to bed now late to rise
And though it comes as no suprise

Well it's all so beautiful too beautiful for me

Sweet the skin now sweet the sound
Of your belated sleeping thrown
A hint of light peers through your window
Wait for darkness wait for snow
And as you wake from your bright night
Midnight morning takes it's flight

Cover your eyes up
Cover your eyes up
These are the words i need to say
There's no one stopping me today
Cover your eyes up