

Clearlake, Wonder If The Snow Will Settle

Been staying up until the early hours of the morning
When the birds begin to sing
They tricked me into thinking that the winter months were over
And we'd soon be into spring

Been staying undercover, if I stay here any longer
I'll miss most of the day
The last thing you're expecting when you're looking from the window
Is to see it look so gray

What's the point of worrying how will things turn out?
Why spoil the surprise?
You know it won't live up to your expectations
And then you'll wonder why

And I wonder if the snow will settle on the ground this year
I wonder whether losing you was such a good idea
I can't seem to remember the last time that it snowed 'round here
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