Jann Arden, Four Feet Deep

Winter falling down on me
Icy snow blind misery
Crashing engines flashing lights
Blood stained shirtless love shot eyes

If only the sun could break through the gray
If we could undo what's been done
If only the night could turn into day
And find us some way in love
Love

Tracing angels half asleep
Counting heartbeats four feet deep
Distant sirens drawing near
Will they find me lying here

If only the sun could break through the gray
If we could undo what's been done
If only the night could turn into day
And find us some way in love
Love

Frozen broken-hearted me
Haunted wanted memories
All of them gone now I'm on my own
All of them pass miles and miles from home

Love
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