

Kitchens Of Destinction, Mad As Snow

I's OK, It's OK,
I promise I'll stay.
Turn down the lights,
I'll sit with you,
we'll talk like we're friends.
Tell me where this troubled love began.
We can count the flakes as it snows and snows.
We can't get hurt. It melts and fades.
Close your eyes...
They've all gone now.
So it's safe with me.
Was it only last week
we got stoned off the sky,
flew under the stars?
Was it only last week
we made crazy promises,
mad as the snow?
Close your eyes...
They've all gone now.
so it's save with me tonight.