

Klimt 1918, Snow Of '85

Here we stand in silence
Dreaming plans that could not fail
You try to hide your face, yeah
Stood beside the wall
Still I can't escape from joy,
Time is running out,
Do you feel falling snow?
1985

My glass made face forced to portray
these winter's lies, your wishful dream
the hopes and cries
the better days
wipe the dust away from me
I'll steal a snowflake for you
Touching windowpane
Who cares what's behind?
Do you know how far sun has gone?
So will you please complete me?
dreams and snow collide
to the music in this room
Please hold on, hold on, today
Storm won't pass, snow on Rome won't let you cry
Deeper in to white, in the open space of dusk
You try to hide your face
Dreaming plans that could not fail
(Still) I can't escape from joy.
My glass made face forced to portray
Trying to get sleep
There is no relief
no one to blame, no one to forgive
I wanna feel sunlight on my lips
Trying to get sleep
There is no relief