

Michael Ruff, New Snow

Look, look out on the trees
Well from here it looks like crystal
Shining in the breeze
Look, look out on the land
Well it finally looks like winter
so just reach out your hand

Feel the new snow falling softly round me
a second chance to make things alright
Like a new love calling
new snow is falling
just outside my window tonight

She never said goodbye
she just walked out through the garden
and never told me why
she never shed a tear
now I'm watchin out my window
as her footprints disappear

until the new snow falling softly round me
a second chance to make things alright
Like a new love calling
new snow is falling
just outside my window tonight

New snow falling softly round me
a second chance to make things alright
[make things alright]
Like a new love calling
new snow is falling
Just outside my window tonight
Just outside my window tonight