

# 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