The Innocence Mission, Snow

If I go out in the morning snow In my pajamas and my winter coat And take from the house our darker thoughts And take away the memory of loss And if I drop them into the snow Will we never find them anymore?

To see him To see him happy To see him To see him happy

In the same field where we have stood
To see your brother fly away in spring
In a light blue and silver plane
Now the snow has covered everything.
I think we will be made clean like the snow
I think we will become new like the snow

To see him
To see him happy
To see him
To see him happy

Some winters are harder than others We are going to take our cameras And look through at black trees with empty arms And sled tracks Wandering as we are

To see him To see him happy To see him To see him happy