Hooray

30 Foot Fall

It's cold and snow's actually on the ground of this no-snow town
And instead of cars, street's trafficking in sleds, men become boys again
And there's a war on the corner with no guaranteed winner
It's just a snowfall of snowballs, evidence of the winter
And I can feel my hands again, we're almost home
It's 2 p.m and our snow is falling still
As our good city lay still and our friends are packed
Around some no-smoking bar warming on alcohol
We step into the silence, yeah and we step slowly and quiet
All boys come on and girls join up, just don't grow old
All boys come on and girls join up, we're almost home
This is all we want, time to be with us, a home to lift the cold
Still cold, the snow's turning into rain and melting away
And all these days slip by us, so let's keep them
All boys come on and girls join up, just don't grow old
All boys come on and girls join up, we're almost home
All boys come on and girls join up, just don't grow old
All boys come on and girls join up, we're almost home

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