Sunlight Hits the Snow

I Am Kloot

Are your hands sunsteady, ready to be free,
Are you almost ready, to sat next to me,If I go to where the sunlight hits the snow,
Cos everyone knows that we're bored with letting go,Is your head unready, ready to believe,
Do you feel unsteady, sat next to me,Should I go to where the sunlight hits the snow,
Cos everyone knows that we're bored with letting go.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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