

Sunlight Hits the Snow

I Am Kloot

Are your hands unsteady, 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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