

# "Manchester Snow"

**Benjamin Francis Leftwich**

Its better to sing that you stick to your wings then to roll in the past  
But right in the blur of a stormed apparition I was stuck out making it last  
Are you ready for love to carry you  
home  
Keep your hands steady  
You're bound to be unknown  
When you were getting low in the Manchester snow I was buying new jeans  
When you were giving head in the cold of his bed I had lapped you twice  
I don't know their names but I know what they mean at least I'm not another major machine  
Are you ready  
For love to carry you home  
Keep your hands steady  
You're bound to be unknown  
Are you ready now  
For love to carry you home  
Keep your hands steady  
You're bound to be unknown  
If my soul is returning from where I cannot see  
From smoke into summer tonight could set us free  
In the morning there is sunlight and it burns into our world  
Oh little darling we have learned  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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