

Manchester Snow (Acoustic)

[Benjamin Francis Leftwich](#)

It's better to sing than to stick to your wings then to roll in the past
But right in the blur of a storm'd 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.

Lyrics provided by

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