Cover Your Tracks

Blue Roses

Go , cover your tracks in the snow
Time is slow
My hands are empty
Go home
Years concrete and cold
They stared me down
Avoid town
Hollow and empty
And falling down

Oh, we searched all night
For a piece of bread
And when it comes
Give it to the birds instead

Today he was here
Holding my arms
Allâ€™s not lost
Your headâ€™s not empty
Come home
Oh we searched all night
For a piece of bread
And then when it comes
Give it to the birds instead

Lyrics submitted by Atak.

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