

# First Snow

## Craft Spells

All of the rain, from your face  
It washed away his awfull games  
Onto the ground, you crawl  
You just want to feel his honest touch  
Then the morning came, and it went  
Then you're left with no one else again  
Only to yourself, you wept  
You're relieved to be yourself again  
Don't bring yourself down, the wind will pick you up again  
You owe it to yourself, enough to hurt yourself again  
The only way to feel so free  
The rain has slowly died again  
Into his arms, you long  
You just want to feel his honest touch  
Then the morning came, and it went  
Then you're left with no one else again  
Only to yourself, you wept  
You're relieved to be yourself again  
Don't bring yourself down, the wind will pick you up again  
You owe it to yourself, enough to hurt yourself again  
end

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

Lyrics provided by

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