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 againDon't bring yourself down, the wind will pick you up again
You owe it to yourself, enough to hurt yourself againThe 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 againDon'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
https://damnlyrics.com/