

# Moments in the Snow

## Comet Gain

I was trying to explain it to someone. Like, run through the iron overlooking Cottage Lane. "Karen loves Peter" is written in paint. Ah, bubblegum fossils are beautiful to you. Trees and footballs and the train choo-choos, supposed to bring you luck, but sometimes it is rain, but somehow it is summer. Sing it on your Walkman, sing it as you walk the rails alive, 1969. I'm beginning to see the light, I'm beginning to feel all right. I really can't describe it at all. Take yourself and disappear, dear

Take yourself and disappear, dear

Take yourself and disappear

Before it's too late I'll try again. Like the yellow edge of an old copy of "Tender is the Night," like a tape someone made you when you was courting, do you feel all right tonight? Have you got a face but the songs always remain the same, only a handweight will remain. A smile you once had, lost in a dream, (?) touched, waiting for a scene. Give up your search, it's over because your eyes are open wide, you can't find your way back. You'll go mad. Take yourself and disappear, dear

Take yourself and disappear, dear

Take yourself and disappear

Before it's too late Like the spilt white milk sickness just piled up in your heart. I just want to believe in the audience, not knowing where to start. Our minds are on our weekends, and our minds are on our pay. Victims of a system that's forgotten how to say "I love you". Only the chance to dream a lot, dream aloud. Take yourself and disappear

Take yourself and disappear

And that's the only way I know how to explain it.

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

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