

Gazebo Winterfall

Echo Orbiter

It just feels strange so far outside
On a night like this; so far outside

We oughta treat the snow as if it is the last thing we will see

It's all mixed up, but we don't feel wrong for what we've done,
And this snowfall makes sense

We're led to temptation
Subdue all things unto ourselves
We oughta treat this night as if it is the last one we will live

Lyrics submitted by Cab.

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