

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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