

# 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

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Lyrics submitted by Atak.

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