

Looper, New York Snow

Down there in the wind and the sirens
Down there in the city below
What they need is keeping its silence
Way down under the New York snow
Under the New York snow

And up here I read in the papers
They say the night will fall to seven below
And I read safe by the fire
My guilt is covered in New York snow
Covered in New York Snow

A broken ring is all they have
They never could indict me
And though my brave detective tries
The thing that would convict me
Is under the New York snow

He breaks his back, he lies awake
He tries so hard it moves me
But one thing's still beyond his grasp
The answer to this mystery
Is under the New York Snow

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