

The Hush Sound, Weeping Willow

The snow won't stick to the weeping willows
the cold air won't blow open the windows
You've made it through the storm this far
You've done this dear, it won't be hard
The snow won't stick to the weeping willows
There will be tomorrow
the sun will light a sea of sorrow
Tonight it set and took our friend
If I could do one thing, I'd bring him back
Snow won't stick to the weeping willows
Summer was painted on our skin
and those secrets hidden in our childish lips
they would die for a kiss
Fall was always left in your eyes
just a fleck of yellow light
like the sunrise
like the twilight