

Smith & Burrows

"When The Thames Froze"

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God damn, this snow
Will I ever get where I wanna go
And so I skate, across the Thames
Hand in hand, with all my friends
And all the things, that we planned
My son's eyes in the outline of his hand
And even though I hate the cold
Constant reminder that I'm getting old
Another year draws to its close, entire London slows
When I dream tonight, I'll dream of you
When the Thames ... froze

God damn, this government
Will they ever tell me, where the money went
Protesters march out on the street
As young nerds sleep amongst the feet
Another year draws to its close, entire London slows
When I dream tonight, I'll dream of you
When the Thames froze

So tell everyone that there's hope in your heart
Tell everyone or it will tear you apart
The end of Christmas day, when there's nothing left to
say
The years go by so fast, let's hope the next beats the
last
Tell everyone that there's hope in your heart
Tell everyone or it will tear you apart
The end of Christmas day, when there is nothing left to
say
The years go by so fast, let's hope the next beats the
last
aaaaahaaaahaaahaaa

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