

The Bob Hill Band

"Summer Snow"

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Summer snow
Don't you know?
Goin' down
To the greedy man's show
Plow and pull
Silver and gold
Taken from the place
Where the trees don't grow
Back up town
Smile masked frowns
Cause the riches were stolen
From the underground

[Chorus:]

Tangled thoughts of me
Fall on her majesty and
So gracefully,
The trees bow down for the winter's plea and
Sounds high and low
From the deep so to chill the bones
Let concrete take its toll
Frozen in time so the rose can't grow and

My life
My whole damn life
Spent painting pictures of a carpenter's wife
She was a friend of mine
Carving wood to pass her time
But that rock, hard and cold
Kept her rose from growin' old

[Chorus]

[Bridge:]

I...
I'm begging time to pass
Put that hour glass
Down
But no way
Cause my troubles seem to last
I'll cross this broken path

Alone.

[Chorus]

Now that gold, silver and all
From the place where the greedy men crawl
Oh it rang, and it shined,
But so many men oh did it blind
And now she's gone, gone and dead
The hopeless wife of my carpenter friend

[Chorus]

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