Feist "Snow Lion"

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I will always think of How I can count off the hours Maybe I could be the sonar Reading all all the sound

BA BADA BA BADA DI

Winter is so hollow In the month of Snow Lion His teeth are getting sharper On a shoulder blaze

BA ADA BA ADA DA

That is not supposed to keep you warm
It hasn't turned to night
But still a great time
And in the empty months
Of me in good light

And I was in a shuttered room And living in the movie Alone inside the story Waiting for two to be you...

BA BADA BA BADA... and me

That is not supposed to keep you warm Baby I was with you all of the years It could be a fire on the snow

I will always think of How, how to count off the hours I could be the sonar Reading all of the sound

BADA BA BADA DA DO

Winter is so hollow In the month of Snow Lion His teeth are getting sharper On a shoulder blaze

BADU BA BADU DA DU

Winter is so hollow

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