

# Joyshop

## "Frost"

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Frost

The northern lights adjust  
To suit the mood of the night at hand  
Like fading fireworks  
They light the pathway as best they can  
And like a penny falls  
Into an open purse  
The sky is losing snow  
And won't be reimbursed

The white flakes scattered across the sky  
Look like polka dots in the twilight  
Your frozen fingers have gripped mine tight  
And I am happy to be by your side

The nights are growing old  
The days are growing a tougher skin  
My scarf is butter-soft  
The ice I'm skating is wafer-thin

Now lets bet you and I  
Are two peas in a pod  
The odds are looking good  
The goods are looking odd

Chorus

Like frost I will be there on the ground by the door  
Waiting for your footprint to fall to the floor  
Just like frost I'll cling to your window outside  
Gathering ice like you gather my pride  
Well just like frost on your nose when it's cold  
I'll be on your mind as the seasons unfold  
And just like frost I'll melt away  
And miss you more than words convey

Chorus

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