

Just Jack

"Snowflake"

Visit "[Snowflake](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ice
I'm moving your mental feet
In complex dances and jigs
I loosen up your consciousness
Like a cynical fix
It's time to emerge from camouflage, leaves, and
twigs.
Time to throw away the fake noses and fright wigs.
Time to face the music, no more metaphors,
Time to decide your fate will you be cooked or go raw?
Will you be rare and bloody with your soul exposed?
Or well done-a charcoal surface with your insides
froze?
And do you feel fear as you hear another door close?
Or will you just turn away and flow where the wind
blows?
And are you still satisfied with the pathways you chose?
Or would you like to go back and rewrite the old prose?

Do you count the flakes when it snows?
And can you feel the heat or only the afterglow?
Do you count the flakes when it snows, yeah?
And do you count the leaves when they fall?
And can you feel anything at all?
Do you count the leaves when they fall, yeah?

And does your life sometimes feel like one big fake
orgasm?
I got reaction, instinctive spasm,
in the chasm.
And do your problems metamorphose into rubix cubes,
keep twisting and turning becoming more confused?
And do you sometimes feel like you've been used and
abused?
You're not visibly black and blue, but on the inside
bruised.
And does your love life leave you feeling kind of
amused?
You've played all the games and you're no longer
amused, ha ha!

Do you count the flakes when it snows?
And can you feel the heat or only the afterglow?
Do you count the flakes when it snows, yeah?
And do you count the leaves when they fall?
And can you feel anything at all?
Do you count the leaves when they fall, yeah?

Sometimes it feels like I'm looking through pane of
glass, I can see your mouth move, but can't hear the
words. (x8)

(x2)

Do you count the flakes when it snows?
And can you feel the heat or only the afterglow?
Do you count the flakes when it snows, yeah?
And do you count the leaves when they fall?
And can you feel anything at all?
Do you count the leaves when they fall?

Sometimes it feels like I'm looking through pane of
glass, I can see your mouth move, but can't hear the
words. (x8)

Visit [Just Jack](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.