

Low**"Last Snowstorm Of The Year"**

Visit "[Last Snowstorm Of The Year](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When we were young

We wanted to die

But the sound of a drum

And the words of a child

Brought different light

Now no one can tell

The winter was nice

But the summer is hell

The ground was so hard

The nights were so long

But we suffered the dark

And we wrote all those songs

Still I was a fool

I covered my ears

No I would not face the last snowstorm of the year

No I would not face the last snowstorm of the year

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