

## Honorary Title "Snow Day"

Visit "[Snow Day](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

The window fogs from my breath  
My face pressed up close, up close against  
Catching the snowfall under a beam of streetlight  
And praying for accumulation all through the night

These confrontations puncture the skin  
Reveal evidence that you are easily broken  
You're so easily broken  
Exposed and relentlessly streaming from the cracks  
At that age when everything is seemingly life or death

Please let the snow swallow the streets whole  
Keep the bus from coming  
Let us stay at home  
So we can avoid the daily drudgery  
The cruelty fueled from laughter that will echo in our  
sleep

The season, weakening the hold  
The blades dulled from the front that hints the snow  
Warming the engine slowly turns  
Stuttering awoken from the sounds of the shovels  
scraping concrete  
At that age when everything is seemingly life or death

Adrenaline fuels my  
Fist grinds my teeth through sleep

Visit [Honorary Title](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.