

RA**"Cross Of Snow"**Visit "[Cross Of Snow](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I may not be (?)
They teach me how to see
They try to start the fire
That burns the family tree.
I dream I'm ashamed of something.
A father for a station,
It's leaving when you're crying
And meeting when it's cut.

I cannot feel the heat
For it's not true, I know.
A life alone is pointless,
Into a cross of snow.

Oh, oh, oh.
Cross of snow.
Oh, oh, oh.
Cross of snow.

A thousand doors are locked,
For each a different key.
No names, no knocks, no handles,
Yet one is meant for me.
I have my one device
But we're all meant to be,
'Cause when our sun goes down
You jump into the sea.

I cannot feel the heat
For this is true, I know.
My life alone is pointless,
Into a cross of snow.

Oh, oh, oh.
Cross of snow.
Oh, oh, oh.
Cross of snow.

You'll be the lie,
They got me back to my soul.
And lights have realized me

Then let me go.
I'd lost my sense of goodness,
All that I said
Is what lays just before me.
I'm on my way, yeah.

I cannot feel the heat
For it's not true, I know.
My life alone is pointless,
Into a cross of snow.

Oh, oh, oh.
Cross of snow.
Oh, oh, oh.
Cross of snow.
Oh, oh, oh.
Cross of snow.
Oh, oh, oh.
Cross of snow.

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