

The Honor System

"Snow Day"

Visit "[Snow Day](#)" on 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 bleeding 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

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

Adrenaline fuels my
Fist grinds my teeth through sleep

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