

all i want  
is to step outside into the mist  
with bare feet  
underneath the other side of the sun  
it will be  
a ferry waiting there for me  
to take me across  
it merely holds one chair  
i know i must loose you  
mhm mmmhmm  
it's not that i have not got faith  
mhm mmmhm  
but i have got some stuff to do  
and people who need seeing to aha  
and i must build a world of snow  
close your eyes  
it will be less painful naturally  
and you should know  
that nothing ever stays the same  
especially  
all the things we build in snow  
like  
castles horses men and cities