

Spring Thaw

The Acorn

A thousand points of light
Are flowing through the streets
Painting streaks and streams
Of light upon our feet You cannot take a single step
Without these colors covering our cheeks
And all these fading dreams
Are coral in the trees The slumber town is smoked
The capital's on fire
The slumber town is smoked
The capital's on fire We cannot take a single step
Without these ashes covering our feet
And all these failing dreams
Are burning in the streets
So take the hand that guides your shoulder
And walk into the wall
All this town is underwater
Are hearts are finally thawed

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>