

# Sisters Of Mercy, Driven Like The Snow

Still night, nothing for miles  
White curtain come down  
Kill the lights in the middle of the road  
And take a look around...  
It don't help to be one of the chosen  
One of the few, to be sure  
When the wheels are spinning around  
And the ground is frozen through, and you're  
Driven like the snow  
Pure in heart  
Driven together  
And given  
Away to the west  
A white dress  
'Til the river don't run  
A black dress  
Looking like mine  
'Til the sun don't shine no more  
Where the sky meets the ground  
Where the street fold round  
Where the voice you hold don't  
make no sound, look  
Snow on the river and two by two  
Took a lot to live a lot like you, I don't  
Go there now, but I hear they sung  
Their "Fuck me and marry me young"  
Some wild idea and a big white bed, now  
You know better than that, I said  
Like a voice in the wind blows little crystals down  
Like brittle things will break before they turn  
Like lipstick on my cigarette  
And the ice get harder overhead  
Like think it twice but never never learn...  
And the mist will wrap around us  
And the crystal, if you touch it...  
And the cars  
Lost in the drift  
Are there  
And the people that drive  
Lost in the drift  
Are there  
And the cares I've  
Lost in the drift  
Are there  
Theirs, ours  
Lost in the drift  
Are...  
Driven  
Driven together  
And driven  
Apart