Comes round like fresh fallen snow

With the sound of crickets comes the evening

The stars are as bright as can be

The essence of all that is lovely

Shows the beauty of you here with me

In the place where our hearts did the calling

And the candor of words we spoke true

And a sigh as we dwell inside nature

Hearts touched with the fresh morning dew

To entwine as fragrance of flowers

With all that we know and love

And the morning birds singing softly

Like a gift someone sent from above

At rest in the arms of each other

No where to be and nowhere to go

And the hope that we’ve kept for tomorrow

Comes round like fresh fallen snow