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*The Snow That Was Falling All Day*

And the snow had been falling all day  
at Moscow airport. There was a sense  
of a tragedy heading their way.

And the air had been heavy and grey.  
The pilot though, had not been concerned  
that the snow had been falling all day.

And conditions were fair. No delays,  
runways clear, there was nothing to warn  
of a tragedy heading their way.

And the only unease was conveyed  
by a deep-seated fear at the sight  
of the snow that was falling all day.

And until the lone snowplough had strayed  
onto the tarmac, there was no hint  
of a tragedy heading their way...

And then impact. And nothing remained  
but the plough, and the necklace of fires,  
and the snow that was falling all day  
before tragedy headed their way.