Chicago, Song Of The Evergreens

(Terry Kath)

Listen to the briskly whistling winter evergreen Whispering through the frozen morning light And tell me what's to come Saying my time is near Never fear How close each year I'm winter Reminding me to trade my t-shirts for my woven wools Trade my sandals for my skis Whispered warnings in the wind Saying soon come the dancing snowflakes They're kissing every tree They're kissing you and me Please hurry Falling Dazzling dancing diamonds from the sky Prisms Rainbow sparkled flurries in our eyes Whipping across the frozen crystal metal pines of ice Race the snow We'll spend the mornings by our bed They cuddle close and wine and dine The setting sun The morning light will blind those eyes Shooting down the glistening Outside Screaming through the whispering pines The freedom of each day Will cleanse our minds I can hardly wait for winter I can hardly wait for the snow I can hardly hardly wait for winter I can hardly wait for the snow snow