

# Cowboy Junkies, Winter's Song

She says, 'it's cold where you brought me'  
He says, 'Darling, don't worry  
You can stay in my arms  
Until the springtime comes  
We'll let the snow drift around us  
And wait for the robin and the crocus  
To tell us that our love has again found the sun'

Lone oak stands tall,  
Bare arms scratch the sky,  
Dry leaves cracking beneath our feet  
Hand in hand we've watched  
The autumn fires burn -  
Summer's dreams collapsing,  
Chestnuts in need of gathering,  
The whole world lies rotting in the street

Soon we will walk with collars high  
Like ramparts raised for the siege  
We'll bow to her beauty,  
Cower from her fury  
Sent as a judgement for a slight  
Long past forgotten  
Winter's love once again unrequited  
Winter's love once again unrequited

She says, 'Babe are you sleeping?'  
He says, 'No, wide awake and thinking  
Of a dream I just had about the two of us  
He takes his hand to her cheek now,  
His lips to her brow,  
Their whispers pile softly  
By the foot of the bed