

# Neil Young, Winter Winds

The summer ends and the winter winds  
Begin to holler all around the bend.  
We will smile and sail away  
This won't be no sadness day  
When the winter winds  
greet the trees back there.

We can watch the turbine  
turning in the wind  
Up on the ridge line,  
before the fog rolls in.  
Falling leaves in the autumn air  
People feeling good everywhere  
When the winter winds greet  
the trees back there.

We can watch the turbine  
blowing in the wind  
Up on the ridge line,  
before the fog rolls in.  
We will smile and sail away.  
This won't be no sadness day  
When the winter winds  
greet the trees back there.