

Paddy Casey, Winter's Fire

Rain came down on this town
'Cause I know goes up come down
Summer's bees they scattered and run
Trying to catch the sun
Summer's dream are all ending
Then I was ascending
From away cross the winter sky
To where all the freebirds fly

This is life, this is real
Summer's dark take all they can steal
So you bring the wine I'll bring the wood
For winter's fire

When you're not around baby...

Fishermen say that cross wind and foam
Candle burnin' in their home
Just to guide them in
For the warmth of their love again
harsh wind blows down on the street
No new faces to meet
Know that a faithful few
Who see the winter through