

# Blackie And The Rodeo Kings, Driftin' Snow

I came down from Thessalon  
Toronto's not my home  
I miss the north country so much  
no longer will I roam

Driftin' snow around my window  
Driftin' snow around my door  
Driftin' snow around my brains Lord  
Won't be no driftin' anymore

Well I'm sitting here waiting for the winter to  
die  
Well sometimes I hope I never make it  
through  
And the things that I believe aren't about to  
fight  
With the things that I know inside are true

All the friends that I have had  
Or misplaced along the way  
No amount of energy could ever bring them  
back  
It weighs down on me like a ton  
It never was no fun  
But I never meant to do no harm

Driftin' snow around my window

Well I'm running as silent as a sleeping train  
Hey moon, hey moon won't you shine down  
on me  
I need your light to give me direction  
The farther off I get the better off I'll be  
All the times that I have spent  
Or misplaced along the way  
No amount of energy could ever bring it  
back  
It weighs down on me like a ton  
It never was no fun  
But I never meant to do no harm

Driftin' snow around my window.