

Charlotte Martin, Urge For Going

I awoke today
And found the frost
Perched on the town
It hovered in a frozen sky
Then it gobbled summer down
When the sun turns traitor cold
And shivering trees
Are standing in a naked row
I get the urge for going
But I never seem to go
I get the urge for going
When the meadow grass
Is turning brown
And summertime is falling down
And winter is closing in
I had me a man in summertime
He had summer colored skin
Not another girl in town
My darling's heart could win
But when the leaves
Fell trembling down
Bully winds did rub their faces
In the snow
He got the urge for going
And I had to let him go
He got the urge for going
When the meadow grass
Was turning brown
And summertime was falling down
And winter was closing in
The warriors of winter
They gave a cold triumphant shout
And all that stays is dying
All that lives is getting out
See the geese in chevron flight
Flapping and racing on before the snow
They've got the urge for going
And they've got the wings to go
They get the urge for going
When the meadow grass
Is turning brown
And summertime is falling down
And winter is closing in
I ply the fire with kindling now
I pull the blankets up to my chin
I lock the vagrant winter out
And fool my wandering in
I'd like to call back summertime
And have her stay
For just another month or so
She's got the urge for going
So I guess she'll have to go
She gets the urge for going
When the meadow grass
Is turning brown
And all her empires are falling down
And winter's closing in
And I get the urge for going
When the meadow grass
Was turning brown
And summertime is falling down
And winter is closing in
And winter's closing in
And winter's closing in

