

# Clifford T. Ward, Climate Of Her Favour

There's a frost on the fields and a chill to the night

Where the vixen screams and the dog fox fights

And all the world is lying still

In silent ease and frozen will.

There's a change in the season and a change in you

From the girl I wanted to the one I knew

And I've grown tired of trying to save her

And trying to reach the climate of your favour.

Ice on the water, snow in the sky

Darkness falls to the night owl's cry

And all the world is sleeping still

In silent ease and frozen will.

There's a change in the season and a change in you

From the time we started to the time we're through

And I've grown tired of trying to save her

And trying to reach the climate or your favour.

INSTRUMENTAL

Yes I've grown tired of trying to save her

And trying to reach the climate or your favour.