

# Crash Test Dummies, Winter Song

I can't say that I miss my old dog much  
And I've never looked back since I left home long ago  
But I hoped a trip into the country  
Would help remind me all the things I used to know

That's what I came for  
That's what I hoped for

There once was good blood in the breeze here  
We rode across the lake each new year  
What have I remembered  
What did this used to be

The ice, it used to shine upon our river  
It was a mirror that the cold dark water ran way deep beneath  
And here were many years of winter drownings  
I kept track of these things as they were told to me

And that's what I came for  
That's what I hoped for

There once was good blood in the breeze here  
We rode across the lake each new year  
What have I remembered  
What did this used to be

The changes of the year were once a blessing  
Well this year they're the seasons of my discontent  
But I cannot rewrite my old diaries  
I can only recall all the things that came & went

And that's what I came for  
That's what I hoped for

There once was good blood in the breeze here  
We rode across the lake each new year  
What have I remembered  
What did this used to be  
(2x)