

Doug Ashdown, Winter In America

The harbour's misty in the morning love,
Oh how I miss December,
the Frangipani opens up to kiss the salty air,
I know you're getting ready for the office,
I suppose he's still there,
With you, sharing our morningsun,

chorus:

Winter in America is cold,
And I just keep growing older,
I wish that I had known,
Enough of love to leave love enough alone,

I've learned something of love,
I wish I knew before you left me,
It's funny how you don't know what you've got,
Until it's gone,
And I hope you're getting all the love you ever wanted,
But I wish I was there,
With you, sharing our morningsun,

I wake into the sadness of the rain,
And making love to strangers,
And wishing I had known,
Enough of love to leave love enough alone,

Winter in America is cold,
And I just keep growing older,
I wish that I had known,
Enough of love to leave love enough alone,

Winter in America is cold,
And I just keep growing older,
I wish that I had known,
Enough of love to leave love enough alone.