

## Winter Song

Tom Paxton

Listen to the wind blow  
All the way from Canada, the weather man explains  
That's why we got all this snow instead of a lot of rain  
Need to get your warm clothes on if you gonna go skating on the  
pond  
Didn't I tell you so  
Listen to the wind blow  
Listen to the trees sigh  
Standing in the freezin' wind and feeling the old year die  
Catching the winter's chilly kiss in the grey and the lowering  
sky  
Better check there's kindling in the box, put on two pair of go  
od warm socks  
No need to ask me why  
Listen to the trees sigh  
It always catches me unawares  
Frost on the redwood picnic chairs  
Birds I'm used to seeing fly away  
The child within me starts to glow  
When the air begins to taste of snow  
And I dream my crazy dream of a one-horse sleigh  
Listen to the bells ring  
Up and down the snowy hill attached to wooden sleds  
Bells on woollen mittens, bells on goggled, woollen heads  
You wanna take a laughing spill, try your luck on a snowy hill  
Wanna hear winter sing  
Listen to the bells ring  
It always catches me unawares  
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Birds I'm used to seeing fly away  
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