

Walk Out To Winter

Aztec Camera

Walk out to winter, swear I'll be there.
Chill will wake you, high and dry
You'll wonder why.

We met in the summer and walked 'til the fall
And breathless we talked, it was tongues.
Despite what they'll say, it wasn't youth, we'd hit the truth

Faces of Strummer that fell from your wall
And nothing was left where they hung
So sweet and bitter, they're what we found
So drink them down and

Walk out to winter, swear I'll be there.
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You'll wonder why.
Walk out to winter, swear I'll be there.
Chance is buried just below the blinding snow.

You burn in the breadline and ribbons and all
So walk to winter
You won't be late, you'll always wait
This generation, the walk to the wall
But I'm not angry, get your gear
Get out of here and

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Walk out to winter, swear I'll be there.
You'll find,
Snowblind
This is life
This is life