

## 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

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You'll wonder why.  
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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