

## Winter Boy

Buffy Sainte-Marie

Winter boy, born on a snowy day  
Came to me on a rainy afternoon  
And there'd been summer love  
Love I trusted far too well, got away and winter's spell  
had broke my heart and left me all alone  
And looking for a home to rest my weary heart  
for just a while  
Then I found it in the smile of a boy  
A little boy with midnight in his hair  
And promise in his eyes of days and nights still yet to be  
Days and nights he'd cling to me  
For I am winter's lady and he is winter's child  
Though there be summers yet  
And the smell of pine comes crying to my heart  
Still my joy and my security will lie beside the boy of less im  
purity  
The little boy with midnight in his hair  
and diamonds in his eyes  
Diamonds made of trust and love for me  
and gleaming at me all the afternoon