

# Urge For Going

Charlotte Martin

I awoke today and found the frost perched on the town  
It hovered in a frozen sky  
Then it gobbled summer down  
When the sun turns traitor cold  
And shivering trees are standing in a naked row

I get the urge for going  
But I never seem to go  
I get the urge for going  
When the meadow grass is turning brown and  
Summertime is falling down and winter is closing in

I had me a man in summertime  
He had summer-colored skin  
Not another girl in town  
My darling's heart could win  
But when the leaves fell trembling down  
Bully winds did rub their faces in the snow

He got the urge for going  
And I had to let him go  
He got the urge for going  
When the meadow grass was turning brown and  
Summertime was falling down and winter was closing in

The warriors of winter  
They gave a cold triumphant shout  
And all that stays is dying  
All that lives is getting out  
See the geese in chevron flight  
Flapping and racing on before the snow

They've got the urge for going  
And they've got the wings to go  
They get the urge for going  
When the meadow grass is turning brown and  
Summertime is falling down and winter is closing in

I ply the fire with kindling now  
I pull the blankets up to my chin  
I lock the vagrant winter out  
And fool my wandering in  
I'd like to call back summertime and  
Have her stay for just another month or so

She's got the urge for going  
So I guess she'll have to go  
She gets the urge for going  
When the meadow grass is turning brown and  
All her empires are falling down and  
Winter's closing in

And I get the urge for going  
When the meadow grass was turning brown and  
Summertime is falling down and winter is closing in  
And winter's closing in  
And winter's closing in