

Sweet Winter Hello

Gregory and the Hawk

To the hills we go
Bring all of your fog and smoke
Bring all the friends you know
To the hills we go
To the fall we blow goodbye kisses, bid winter hello
Feel the pine needles give way below

Oh, winter, sweet winter, hello...
Steal my sun I'll be your only one

In the times we know
Life takes money and money makes woes
Like your lover leads your heart, lets it grow,
Keep an eye on the silent sky
See the splendor in a short ride
Be the slow falling snow
In the times we know