

# One More Winter

James McMurtry

You come back now, looking for a clue  
Expecting everybody to fall all over you  
If you missed it so, this one-light town  
Why'd you go and leave with the snow coming down?

I was chasing after what was mine  
No explaining, there was no more time  
One more winter would've been my last  
I could feel it slipping from my grasp

You come back now, and you don't look bad  
You must've made the best of the time you had  
Since you cut and run, like they said you would  
And we got along without you just as best we could

Well I don't expect you'll ever see  
But you're not my maker and you don't judge me  
One more winter would've been my last  
And I don't go dwelling on my past

I could not sit here listening to the wind against these walls  
I still hear it whistling in the whispers of them all

And I come back now, but I won't stay long  
There hasn't much changed since I been gone  
No I won't stay long, you need not fear  
I just came back to see if I had ever been here.

I could not be like one of them  
Faces shrunken from the bitter wind  
Their righteous rage, their jealous fear  
One more winter won't find me here