

## Mean Old Wind

Kris Delmhorst

I was born in the middle of an ice storm  
On the longest night of the year  
And that frozen rain on the old window pane  
Was the first sound I ever did hear

Won't you stand beside me darling?  
So I don't have to feel so alone  
Hold me tight all through the night  
When that old winter wind begins to blow

When the sky is turning gray and cloudy  
Weatherman is saying ten below  
And the icicles drop from every rooftop  
That's when that old chill creeps into my bones

Won't you stand beside me darling?  
So I don't have to feel so alone  
Hold me tight all through the night  
When that old winter wind begins to blow

Well it's one thing roamin' in the springtime  
Or in the long lazy days of July  
I don't care at all if you leave me in the fall  
But in the wintertime I want you by my side

Won't you stand beside me darling?  
So I don't have to feel so alone  
Hold me tight all through the night  
When that old winter wind begins to blow