

## Brighter

Paul Kelly

Where is your husband?  
I've seen him digging snow  
Blowing on his blue hands  
With yards and yards to go

You're wild, you're wild, you're wild  
He's just a child

It's getting brighter all the time  
It's getting brighter all the time

Where is your lover boy?  
I heard him on the radio  
Singing a lover's story  
Then the music turned to snow

You're wild, you're wild, you're wild  
He's just a child

It's getting brighter all the time  
It's getting brighter all the time

Here comes your law man  
He's coming through fields of snow  
With his pistol in his pants  
And only yards to go

You're wild, you're wild, you're wild  
He ain't no child

It's getting brighter all the time  
It's getting brighter all the time