## **Turn the Dirt Over**

Come closer to the window-frame Window to the dark and the field of snow I saw you running like summer-flame Running through the grass Turning gold to black

Oh, turn the dirt over If you want to grow back Oh! open up the shutters See the moonlight on The snow On the snow

You left your brother in a northern town Took the ferry o'er the water on the bay His body covered by the colors going down A statue in the square before the wind could change

Oh, turn the water over If you want to flow down Oh! open up the shutters See the falling snow The falling snow

Come softly to the window frame Window through the dark and the fields of snow I saw you running like a summer-flame Running through the grass Turning gold to black

Oh, turn the dirt over If you want to grow back Oh, open up the shutters See the moonlight on The snow See the moonlight on The snow On the snow Sea Wolf