

Hard Hard Winter

Strawbs

The red sun sets, the lone wolves wail
It's lonesome here out on the Eastern trail
And all my friends are tired and pale
It's going to be a hard, hard winter
Long and cold.

My eyes reflect the crystal moon
As cold as ice at highest noon
The birds have left a month too soon
It's going to be a hard, hard winter
Long and cold.

My lady of the midnight sun
Shone her rays on everyone
But knew not when the day was done
She wasted her life
Having fun.

The night grows old, the sandman cries
He may be sad but is he wise
The tears are frozen to his eyes
It's going to be a hard, hard winter
Long and cold.