

## 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.