

## Out In The Cold

Strawbs

I walked in the city at midday  
It was empty and bare  
I looked in the mirror at midnight  
There was nobody there  
You had become the very breath that I breathed  
You were all I desired, my will to succeed  
But now I know how it feels to be old  
Out in the cold.

I walked in the city at midday  
It was feeling the strain  
I looked in the mirror at midnight

It was starting to rain  
I sucked on your breasts, your legs opened wide  
I could scarcely believe all the pleasures inside  
But now I know how it feels to be old  
Out in the cold.

Whoever believed in astrological signs  
Under my eyes your name burns in the lines  
For now I know how it feels to be old  
Out in the cold