

## January Hymn

The Decemberists

On a winter's Sunday I go  
To clear away the snow  
And green the ground below

April all an ocean away  
Is this the better way to spend the day?  
Keeping the winter at bay

What were the words I meant to say before you left?  
When I could see your breath lead  
Where you were going to  
Maybe I should just let it be  
And maybe it will all come back to me  
Sing: O January O

How I lived a childhood in snow  
And all my teens in tow  
Stuffed in strata of clothes

Pale the winter days after dark  
Wandering the gray memorial park  
A fleeting beating of hearts

What were the words I meant to say before she left?  
When I could see her breath lead  
Where she was going to  
Maybe I should just let it be  
And maybe it will all come back to me  
Sing: O January O