Cold, Cold, Cold

The Handsome Family

Cold, cold, cold As the cold wind blows Cold, cold, cold As the cold wind blows

Out on highway five there's a field Where sometimes at night, people disappear That's the only road that takes me home Across the open prairie and the drifting snow

Cold, cold, cold As the cold wind blows

I was halfway there one frozen dawn When she appeared at the side of the road A woman weeping in the frozen snow Her black hair flying across the empty road

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I pulled to the shoulder and she fell to the snow But when I stepped from my car in the cold wind's blow She drifted away in the swirling cold Down through the fields and their frozen rows

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But I heard her howl, I heard her moan And she called my name in the swirling snow When I turned to run back to my car There was nothing waiting but her frozen arms

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