Like a lion in the winter, I can hear the summer call Like a ship out on the ocean made of stone, And sometimes when I get lonely, I could swear I hear you call. Oh, the nights are cold and you don't keep me warm.

And when I first saw you,
I first loved you.
Here's the song that I sang to the fire in your eyes,
But somebody told you that
It wouldn't be easy and you carry that lie for the devil to see.

Some sail rivers deep and muddy.

Some sail rivers clear and cold,

But the river I'm sailing goes to sea,

And sometimes I do grow weary.

Sometimes I feel old,

And sometimes I wonder if you think of me.

And when I first saw you,
I first loved you.
Here's the song that I sang to the fire in your eyes,
But somebody told you that
It wouldn't be easy and you carry that lie for the devil to see.