

Winter Song

Tom Paxton

Listen to the wind blow
All the way from Canada, the weather man explains
That's why we got all this snow instead of a lot of rain
Need to get your warm clothes on if you gonna go skating on the
pond
Didn't I tell you so
Listen to the wind blow
Listen to the trees sigh
Standing in the freezin' wind and feeling the old year die
Catching the winter's chilly kiss in the grey and the lowering
sky
Better check there's kindling in the box, put on two pair of go
od warm socks
No need to ask me why
Listen to the trees sigh
It always catches me unawares
Frost on the redwood picnic chairs
Birds I'm used to seeing fly away
The child within me starts to glow
When the air begins to taste of snow
And I dream my crazy dream of a one-horse sleigh
Listen to the bells ring
Up and down the snowy hill attached to wooden sleds
Bells on woollen mittens, bells on goggled, woollen heads
You wanna take a laughing spill, try your luck on a snowy hill
Wanna hear winter sing
Listen to the bells ring
It always catches me unawares
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