

The Cold North Wind

Tony Carey

Back in the winter of '63
I left my woman down in Port Louis
Took clipper ship to
To the land of the midnight sun
I had a partner a little older than me
He knew the ways of the company
He said "Let's take that trip"
You should have seen me run

I've got an angel in my pocket tonight
Twenty-five miles of river to fight
I'm alone in the valley singin' songs with my old friend
The Cold North Wind

I met the man with the blue eyed stare
He was workin' down the Delta somewhere
Fought the Indians there, and he fought the land
Now my old Pierre was no one's fool
He knew the ropes and broke the rules
And when he died he knew this river
Like the backs of his hands

I've got an angel in my pocket tonight
Twenty-five miles of river to fight
I'm alone in the valley singin' songs with my old friend
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When a man says "Stop off here"
He can't take it anymore
You can work until you drop off here
Tell me what are we working for
And it gets so cold with the north eas wind
Well it gets colder in my heart
I'd give my soul to see my son again
Tell me why are we living apart, hey

I've got an angel in my pocket tonight