

Come Wind Come Rain

Vashti Bunyan

Come wind, come rain, we're off again
Our muddy boots plod down the lane
The snow has snowed, now the grass has grown
And it's time that we were on the road

Hey, ho, the wind and the rain
The passers-by wave their arms and grin

Come wind, come rain, we're off again
Our muddy boots plod down the lane
The mare is shod, the miles untrod
Between us and the land of God

We're on our way and everyday
Is another ten miles and an armful of hay
Hey, ho, the wind and the rain
Another ten miles and a bucket of grain