Cold Coming

Thea Gilmore

It was a cold comin', the stars upon the ground
And the sky was burnin', and all the world was sound
It was a love beginnin', my heart upon the straw
And the children were singing, outlaw, outlaw, outlaw
Do you
Do you sing that songIt was a cold comin', the streets were paved with song
You could hear the engines runnin', you could hear them all night long
It was a strange communion, His name raised up in lights
The old reunion of the rebel with the fight
Do you
Do you sing that song
Do you
Do you sing that songWell it's a cold comin', their ringin' up the till
We tried to keep those waves from breakin', but the winter won't hold still
Now, shamed deserter finds comfort in the store
Of the cold comin', and the fiery metaphor
Of the cold, cold, cold comin', and the fiery metaphor
Do you
Do you sing that song
Do you
Do you sing that song
Do you sing that song

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