

East Coast Winters

Anthony Green

Anyone who walks down my path

Anyone who walks down my path after it snows

Will cover up their footprints And every time you shut me in I shiver in the cold

And every day I stay in bed I get a little warm Anyone who walks through my door is already done, is already done for

And if you walk a mile in my shoes, you'd never choose...

You'd never come back here And every time you shut me in I shiver in the cold

And every day I stay in bed I get a little warm As far as I can tell, you never got it right

And everyone I know is all but turned away

Scattered in the dark

Seen this place a dozen times before

But not as empty, as empty as it is

Anyone who walks down my path

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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