

Crinan Wood (Daytrotter Sessions)

[Alexi Murdoch](#)

It was cold, you had your hands inside your sleeves
As we walked I heard the laughter in the leaves
See the shadows lying now where once we stood
And I would lie down right there if only I could
The music came to me, it came across the sound
And you laughed and shown and danced a circle around
As we walked away, I saw a shadow on the ground
There were stones inside my pockets that I found
When I was younger I heard angels on the roof
As thousand voices singing, each one was the truth
Well a wise young lad, I left them in my youth
And I have only just my memory for proof
See a doorway open on a darker road
Out in the garden, thread lies broken on the loom
See a face that's smiling, quick around the wall
And in the distance, mountains waiting for the fall
See these knots around my hands, around my feet
They would take me down my end for me to meet
I grow weary of this struggle and this fight
The morning's so far off from out here in the night
The night is cold and you must leave me, this I know
And empty all the places where we used to go
Before I knew you I went climbing in the snow
Called your name out to the darkness down below

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

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