

# Winter's Eve

Ben Watt

Tonight, All Hallows Night, I feel the underspin  
Feel the northern latitudes, the dark begin  
The month of blood, the end of light  
Everybody deserves a last reprieve  
This is my ghost, this is my night  
I stand at the door of winter's eve  
I stand at the door of winter's eve Born October 31, a firebrand  
Loud and in your face just like the Basie band  
In later years he gathered in  
All his shadows in a house of tin  
So full of rage, still so aggrieved  
Stuck at the door of winter's eve  
He was stuck at the door of winter's eve  
There's still so much I want to do  
And the winter is a gateway through  
There's still so much I want to do  
The houses glow against the dark  
There are lanterns in the local park  
They light the way out to the street  
Everybody's got two feet  
I'll make a plan before I leave  
Here at the door of winter's eve There's still so much I want to do  
And the winter is a gateway through  
There's still so much I want to do  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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