Winter Window

Cindy Kallet

I looked, I looked out the winter window
I gazed at diamond tears on a frozen pillow
Tired old head asleep beside me
Says he's working hard, he needs more rest than I do

One at breast, two more crying
Three in the morning, for theirs, for mine

I'm grown up, I married for a baby
So grown up, I married for maybe
We'd fall in love some day
I said, surely we'd fall in love someday

One is time, two is beauty
Three is hope, and four is duty

I'll climb, I'll climb every damned high mountain
I'll leap off the top, and run circles round the sun
Oh I won't get tired, no, I won't get burned
I've read, I've heard everybody's story
How you can turn any pain into some kind of glory
Can turn a mother's night into a mother's day
Can you count the seconds from black to grey?

One is time, two is anger,
Three is pain, and four, the danger down

Someone, someone will nurse my baby,
Grow these kids, grow 'em strong and maybe
Someday I'll turn and find them grown up strong
Someday I'll turn and find them...

One is time, two is grieving
Three is sorrow, four, the leaving

I looked, I looked out the winter window
I gathered diamond tears from a frozen pillow
I tucked them in with three small sleeping lives
Then I walked for miles and miles and miles...

Lyrics Submitted by Jana Asher

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