When the Cold Comes

Peter Bradley Adams

You don't know the ground starts shaking
When your voice is in my ear
You don't know my heart is breaking
You're just blind to my tearsYou wrote a song about a cowboy
And how he brought you to your knees
Though his story sounds familiar
I know that cowboy ain't meBut when the cold comes
Long past, the shows done
When all your love songs have lost their ring
You can find me
And we'll write a new song
The one you've wanted to singNow I hear you met a sailor
And so you've learned to love the sea
Though I've crossed the widest oceans
I know that sailor ain't me

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