

# 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 tears You 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 me But 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 sing Now 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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