

# Before the Cold Wind Blows

## Blue Highway

The weather finally broke  
In the middle of April  
Jacob loaded up his wagon  
With last years fur

He'd have to make the trip alone  
Because it'd be too risky  
For his pretty white Sara and the unborn child  
She carried with her

It took three weeks  
To reach the Mississippi river  
And he turned south  
Toward new Orleans

And for a boy from the mountains  
It was easy to get caught up  
In the sights and the sounds  
Of the city and the things he'd never seen

And the river roles on  
Like an endless river  
The sunlight glistens  
On the rocks below  
He can hear her voice in the rippling water  
Saying please be home  
Before the cold winds blow

He fell in, with a bad companion  
Said give me all your money  
Or I'll take your life  
Jacob drew his pistol  
And in less than a heartbeat  
The stranger lay dead on the floor  
And someone had to pay the price

Now after three long years  
In a Louisiana prison  
He stands on the hill that over looks his farm  
With his woman by his side

He thanks god for his blessing  
And most of all for the blond haired child  
Resting in his arms

And the river roles on  
Like an endless river  
The sunlight glistens  
On the rocks below  
He can hear her voice in the rippling water  
Saying please be home  
Before the cold winds blow

Yes, he can hear her voice in the rippling water  
Saying please be home  
Before the cold winds blow

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Lyrics submitted by Samdaman.

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