

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

Lyrics submitted by Samdaman.

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