Wait

Steve Forbert

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Wait till the snow falls down on the doorstep
Wait till the branches make cracks on the sky
Wind at your window, screams while you sleepy
You live near your fire as the winter blows byWait till the sidewalk shivers the beggars
Robbed in their blankets they try to hang on
Light from the street lane seems to shine better
After the autumn has been here and goneGod help the lost and lonely, God help the poor
Cold days and ice nights only
Hard times for sure, hard times for sureWait till the winter makes it all brittle
Colors all fade and the earth seems to die
Black chimneys coughing, landlords are hiding
No one can find them, it's useless to tryWait till the river freezes up solid
Way up the line and the boats are all stuck
Gray and the gambler tries to make sense, he's
Far from his home and he's down on his luckGod help the lost and lonely, God help the poor
Cold days and ice nights only
Hard times for sure, hard times for sureDancers and snow queens, handsome and lovely
Skate on the lake and fall deeply in love
Silver skates gliding, faces all glowing
Smooth and warm fingers and thumbs and their glovesGod help the lost and lonely, God help the poor
Cold days and ice nights only
Hard times for sure, hard times for sure

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