

Matchbox Whistler

Jump, Little Children

Bring in the lite wood the sun is all dry
The matchbox whistler is all cheeks and smiles
From a walk in the snow with smoke in the sky
Hand over hand with ears in the wool
Quick close the door cause the winter is cruel
I saved your life once now don't you be a fool
Remember the ashes
Remember the black
Remember the oak walking stick to your back
Remember the knife and the blue steel stars
He ran away cold and left you at the bar
The oven is hot and your supper is free
So take off your boots and I'll put on the tea
Cause it's no easy hike through those city streets
Hat on the nail the old dusty black
Is saved for your brother if he ever comes back
But he's gone and he's gone down his lonely track
Remember the cold the snow and the moon
The crowds inside with liquor in their tune
Remember his breath and the hatred it kept
He ran away cold and left you on the step
Now watch him run from you,
Run from you, run from you
He'd wait in the trees as a boy yea high
With peace and quiet of a cloud in the sky
And he'd wait for the sparrows till the sun was dry
Remember the dark
Remember the light
The cold of the snow the heat of the flight
I remember it all and I'm really quite sure
He ran away cold and left you at the door
Now watch him run from you,
Run from you, run from you
Bring in the lite wood the sun is all dry
Whistle a tune as you light up the fire
Cause the snow's on the ground
And the smoke's in the sky