

Urge for Going

Luka Bloom

I woke up today and found
The frost perched on the town
It hovered in a frozen sky,
And gobbled summer down
When the sun turns traitor cold
And the shivering trees
Are standing in their naked rows

I get the urge for going
I never seem to go.
I get the urge for going
When the meadow grass is turning brown
Summertime is falling down,
Winter is closing in.

I had a girl in summertime
With summer-coloured skin
And not another man in town
My darling's heart could win.
When the leaves came tumbling down
And the bully winds did rub their faces in the snow.

She got the urge for going
I had to let her go
She gets the urge for going
When the meadow grass is turning brown
Summertime is falling down,
Winter is closing in.

And the warriors of winter
Gave a cold triumphant shout
All that's left is dying
And all that lives is getting out
See the geese in chevron flight
Flapping and racing on before the snow.

They've got the urge for going
They've got the wings to go.
They get the urge for going
When the meadow grass is turning brown
Summertime is falling down,
Winter is closing in.

Apply the fire with kindling
And pull the blankets to my chin
I'll lock the vagrant winter out
And keep my wandering in.
I'd like to call back summertime
And ask her to stay for just another month or so.

She's got the urge for going
I guess she'll have to go
She gets the urge for going
When the meadow grass is turning brown
All her empires are fallin' down
Winter is closing in
I get the urge for going

When the meadow grass is turning brown
Summertime is falling down,
Winter is closing in.