

Brighter

Paul Kelly

Where is your husband?
I've seen him digging snow
Blowing on his blue hands
With yards and yards to go

You're wild, you're wild, you're wild
He's just a child

It's getting brighter all the time
It's getting brighter all the time

Where is your lover boy?
I heard him on the radio
Singing a lover's story
Then the music turned to snow

You're wild, you're wild, you're wild
He's just a child

It's getting brighter all the time
It's getting brighter all the time

Here comes your law man
He's coming through fields of snow
With his pistol in his pants
And only yards to go

You're wild, you're wild, you're wild
He ain't no child

It's getting brighter all the time
It's getting brighter all the time