

Cold Coming

Thea Gilmore

It was a cold comin', the stars upon the ground And the sky was
burnin', and all the world was sound It was a love beginnin',
my heart upon the straw And the children were singing, outlaw,
outlaw, outlaw Do you Do you sing that song

It was a cold comin', the streets were paved with song You coul
d hear the engines runnin', you could hear them all night long
It was a strange communion, His name raised up in lights The ol
d reunion of the rebel with the fight Do you Do you sing that s
ong Do you Do you sing that song

Well it's a cold comin', their ringin' up the till We tried to
keep those waves from breakin', but the winter won't hold still
Now, shamed deserter finds comfort in the store Of the cold co
min', and the fiery metaphor Of the cold, cold, cold comin', an
d the fiery metaphor Do you Do you sing that song Do you Do you
sing that song Do you sing that song