The Idyllists "Good Red Wine"

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Oh the winter came early this year And the long nights to hold you, my dear Through the great fall of snow that we know Will bury us here

And my love, it keeps pulling me some Toward the day, when the providence comes And surrenders my dull heart To the anvil that leaves me undone

I'll get lost, in the fog I saw coming all along And I'll bide my time Drinking your good red wine

Oh tell me what I'm supposed to do I'm still drunk and still dreaming of you I keep pacing down main street Just hoping that you'll get the news

And they just closed the road through the pass But your love it didn't make it back You'll find a rich field That makes up for all that mine lacks

You got lost in the fog
You saw coming all along
But I'll bide my time
Drinking your good red wine

Oh, I tried to keep warm on my own
In the woods that we used to call home
With the flames of the fire that
Your undying embers had sown
Oh this snow, it may cover my boots
But this is all that I know how to do
I will run through the trees, across streams
Just looking for you

I'll get lost, in the fog I saw coming all along But I'll bide my time Drinking your good red wine

Well I may get lost, in the fog I saw coming all along But I'll bide my time Drinking your good red wine

Honey please bide your time Drinking your good red wine

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