

## Alexi Murdoch "Crinan Wood"

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It was cold, you had your hands inside your sleeves  
As we walked I heard the laughter in the leaves  
See the shadows lying now where once we stood  
And I would lie down right there if only I could

The music came to me, it came across the sound  
And you laughed and shown and danced a circle  
around  
As we walked away, I saw a shadow on the ground  
There were stones inside my pockets that I found

When I was younger I heard angels on the roof  
As thousand voices singing, each one was the truth  
Well a wise young lad, I left them in my youth  
And I have only just my memory for proof

See a doorway open on a darker road

Out in the garden, thread lies broken on the loom  
See a face that's smiling, quick around the wall  
And in the distance, mountains waiting for the fall

See these knots around my hands, around my feet  
They would take me down my end for me to meet  
I grow weary of this struggle and this fight  
The morning's so far off from out here in the night

The night is cold and you must leave me, this I know  
And empty all the places where we used to go  
Before I knew you I went climbing in the snow  
Called your name out to the darkness down below

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