

Camera Aztec

"Walk Out To Winter"

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We met in the summer and walked 'til the fall
And breathless we talked, it was tongues.
Despite what they'll say, it wasn't youth, we hit the truth.
Faces of Strummer that fell from you wall
And nothing was left where they hung
So sweet and bitter, they're what we found
So drink them down and
Walk out to winter, swear I'll be there
Chill will wake you, high and dry
You'll wonder why
Walk out to winter, swear I'll be there
Chance is buried just below the blinding snow
You burn in the breadline in ribbons and all,
So walk to winter, you won't be late, she'll always wait.
This generation they'll walk to the wall,
But I'm not angry, get your gear, get out of here and
chorus

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