

Def Leppard "Winter song"

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(Originally by Lindisfarne) (Alan Hull)

When Winter's shadowy fingers first pursue you down the street

And your boots no longer lie about the cold around your feet

Do you spare a thought for summer whose passage is complete

Whose memories lie in ruins and whose ruins lie in heat When winter..... comes howling in.

When the wind is singing strangely, blowing music thru your head

and your rain splattered windows make you decide to stay in bed

Do you spare a thought for the homeless tramp who wishes he was dead

Or do you pull the bedclothes higher, dream of summertime instead?

When winter..... comes howling in.

The creeping cold has fingers, that access with permission

And mystic crystal snowdrops only aggravate the condition

Do you spare a thought for the gypsy with no secure position

Who's turned and spurned by village and town, at the magistrate's decision?

When winter..... comes howling in.

When the turkey's in the oven, and the Christmas presents are bought

And Santa's in his module, he's an American astronaut Do you spare a thought for Jesus, who had nothing but his thoughts,

Who got busted just for talking, and befriending the wrong sorts?

When winter..... comes howling in.

When winter..... comes howling in.

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