

## **Black**

### **"Blue"**

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It's time to shout,  
it's time to let them know what we're about  
As winter kisses frosty cold and hard to hands  
I'll waste not an ounce of my time  
Now that summer's in time  
To hold back the night  
Keep me up from the fire  
Back to the wheel

Don't look down,  
Don't ever let them know you're down  
For if we are, we are  
If we're not, so what?  
I'll waste not an ounce of my time  
Now that summer's in time  
To hold back the night  
Keep me up from the fire  
Back to the wheel

Speak in my ear  
Speak in my ear  
You're living a lie  
You're living a lie  
No you can't here  
No you can't here  
Out from the fire  
Out from here  
Hell on the way  
There's hell on the way

Vearncombe/Dave Dickie

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