

Blumenfeld Hugh

"Blizzard"

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There's a winter storm with my name on it
And it's cutting up the coast
On the radar there's a ghost
Clear to the Carolinas
It feels like years since December
And it seems like more till spring
I swear I'll bear up under anything
That this one can dump on me

It's a white rage

It's a blank page

-Blizzard

It's the mind of winter,

One last drunken

-Blizzard

I've got candles on the counter

Water in the tub

Survival skills I know, but

Living I can't understand

The wind howls all night long

And the big plows thunder in the street

You can hear the snow turn to sleet

There goes the mailbox again

It's a white rage

It's a blank page

-Blizzard

It's the mind of winter,

One last drunken

-Blizzard

And the flames sing in the dark

Some stupid love song bout a broken heart

I'd just as soon be holed up for days

Dig out in my own time

Lean on my shovel, squint in the sunshine

Shout to the neighbors, make sure they remember me!

And I know you're not coming back

I can't say I blame you for that

Just so long you can stand

Living with a snowman

It's a white rage

It's a blank page

-Blizzard

It's the mind of winter,
One last drunken
-Blizzard
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Music

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