

Hugh Blumenfeld "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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