

## Levellers

# "The Last Days Of Winter"

Visit "[The Last Days Of Winter](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I spy with my little eye  
The sun shining brightly  
The clouds rolling by  
The last days of winter  
Now seem so far away  
And everything looks green  
When it used to be grey  
And I've watched the change  
Like the changing in my mind  
And I chased the leaves  
Like the words I never find  
Like the people I knew  
Who I sometimes see today  
Some still bright like fire  
And some faded away

I turn on the radio  
And someone's playing a song  
I turn on the news  
Hear what's going on  
I turn on my back  
When I'm full of beer  
And I turn off the news  
When I don't want to hear

And I've seen a girl who looks so very sad  
Nothing left but a memory of all the times she's had  
And I've seen a man who looks so sad inside  
Nothing left but the memories from which he cannot  
hide

So I learned to fight  
With a Weapon Called The Word  
And I learned to rise my voice  
So that I'd be heard  
And I learned to fight  
With a weapon called the word  
And I learned to raise my voice  
But I've never been heard

Visit [Levellers](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.

---

