

## The Trews

### "People Of The Deer"

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People tell me that I gotta go  
And then they say I gotta stay  
I've gotta move on when the river flows  
And they cannot make me wait  
I'm only doing what I want to do  
They don't see eye to eye with me  
With no idea what I'm going through  
Or who I really want to be  
And it's cold outside all the time

People of the deer  
Summer is here  
You've done the grind of wintertime  
Year after year

Keep me out of visibility  
Out of sight out of mind  
Expose a system of hostility  
We never leave our past behind  
I feel the spirit moving through me  
Windy River open wide  
Read the warning signs above me  
The inter continent divide  
Is cold outside all the time

People of the deer  
Summer is here  
You're done the grind of wintertime  
And soup stone souvenirs  
And it's cold outside all the time

Year after year

People of the deer  
Summer is here  
You've done the grind of wintertime  
Year after year

And it's cold outside all the time  
And it's cold outside all the time  
It's cold outside all the time

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