

## Milgrom "Winter"

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What a time  
What a drought  
What a clumsy way of getting us out  
They say we're fine  
I think we're finally chopped onions

Wiki this  
Check it out  
Wouldn't you like to make your own mind about it  
You wait, you'll see  
How we are sinking slowly

Looking for a solid cloud  
I'll be wishing him solid to be coming down loud  
And I will be soaked deep with the rest of the crowd  
Getting soaked deep too

What a clime  
What an ex  
Such an impressive wave of special effects  
They say we're gone  
I think we are gonna get stronger

Looking for a solid cloud  
I'll be wishing him solid to be coming down loud  
And I will be soaked deep with the rest of the crowd  
Everybody's walking, climbing, running, waiting  
Getting soaked deep too

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