

The Levellers

"Four Winds"

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Summer came around early this year And winter swung
around soon after The scent of spring was high with
fear The autumn crows call disaster

(Chorus) The North wind blows so cold Chilling the
warmth of my desire And the whispered words we
know Tell of a future burned with fire

The music that now fills the street Falls to the rhythm of
marching I find no comfort here Not in this Or any other
year

The stranger asked me what do you know And just
where are you going I told the truth I just don't know If
you don't mind I'll keep on going

(Chorus)

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