

Isolation Years

"Cold Morning In Minusinsk"

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Went to see him was travelling by rail
By dawn we saw the lights
All these people were standing in line
I had to find out more
What they were waiting for

In the morning
When it's cold in the morning
He tells a story
That might stop me from yawning

The story ends where the singing begins
I saw you in the choir
The air was fresh but the lodges were cold
I recognised your face
What brought you to this place

In the morning
When she's cold in the morning
He tells a story
That will stop her from yawning

We're not trying to make you stay
You can always go away
But no matter what you say
In the morning
When we're cold in the morning
He tells a story
That will stop us from yawning

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