

## Tracy Grammer "Winter When He Goes"

Visit "[Winter When He Goes](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

As the sun is to the city  
In the endless weeping winter  
So is joy to me, and pity  
When he leaves me, falsely tender  
Like the true love's knot we tethered  
Plastic ivy 'round the portal  
For to frame the spring forever  
Though the blizzard took the mortal holy rose  
It's always winter when he goes

As a matter of convenience  
We don't speak of dying gardens  
As a woman of heart and lenience  
I make liberal with my pardons  
I am generous with kindness  
He, with smiles and exultations  
Though he binds his wounds in silence  
I my own in practiced patience, lest he know  
It's always winter when he goes

He collects the twigs and briars  
I stack them up for fire  
But it's chilly for the burning

He slumbers in the straw  
I hold out for the thaw  
But the seasons won't be turning

As I'm writing you this letter  
The bluestem's runnin' riot  
The daisies break their fetters  
And the bees will not lay quiet  
If you find him where he's dancin'  
With his lover or his jailer  
Say in April's splendid mansion  
I lay broken by his trailer in the snow  
It's always winter when he goes

Visit [Tracy Grammer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

