

People Of The Deer

The Trews

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