

## Black Country

### Black Country Communion

It's cold on the mountain  
It's cold in the wood  
My life is a fountain  
It's all in my blood

I go down to the river  
I'll never sleep till I'm gone  
It's cold on the mountain  
I could not leave you alone

I am a messenger  
This is my prophecy  
I'm goin' back  
To the Black Country

I speak for the million  
From city to shire  
We come from the heartland  
We walk thru the fire

We rise to the measure  
The line in the sand  
It's cold on the mountain  
And this is our land

I am a messenger  
This is my prophecy  
I'm goin' back  
To the Black Country