

Urge For Going

Charlotte Martin

I awoke today and found the frost perched on the town
It hovered in a frozen sky
Then it gobbled summer down
When the sun turns traitor cold
And shivering trees are standing in a naked row

I get the urge for going
But I never seem to go
I get the urge for going
When the meadow grass is turning brown and
Summertime is falling down and winter is closing in

I had me a man in summertime
He had summer-colored skin
Not another girl in town
My darling's heart could win
But when the leaves fell trembling down
Bully winds did rub their faces in the snow

He got the urge for going
And I had to let him go
He got the urge for going
When the meadow grass was turning brown and
Summertime was falling down and winter was closing in

The warriors of winter
They gave a cold triumphant shout
And all that stays is dying
All that lives is getting out
See the geese in chevron flight
Flapping and racing on before the snow

They've got the urge for going
And they've got the wings to go
They get the urge for going
When the meadow grass is turning brown and
Summertime is falling down and winter is closing in

I ply the fire with kindling now
I pull the blankets up to my chin
I lock the vagrant winter out
And fool my wandering in
I'd like to call back summertime and
Have her stay for just another month or so

She's got the urge for going
So I guess she'll have to go
She gets the urge for going
When the meadow grass is turning brown and
All her empires are falling down and
Winter's closing in

And I get the urge for going
When the meadow grass was turning brown and
Summertime is falling down and winter is closing in
And winter's closing in
And winter's closing in