

Urge for Going

Darrell Scott

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 all the trees are shiverin' 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
Summertime is falling down and winter is closing in

I had me a man in summertime He had summer-colored skin And 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
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 and 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, they've got the wings to go

They get the urge for going When the meadow grass is turning brown
Summertime is falling down and winter is closing in

I'll ply the fire with kindling and pull the blankets to my chin
and I'll lock the vagrant winter out and bolt my wandering in
I'd like to call back summertime and have her stay just another
month or so She's got the urge for going and I guess she'll have
to go

And she get the urge for going when meadow grass is turning brown
All her empires are falling down winter's closing in