

Lion in the Winter

Hoyt Axton

Like a lion in the winter, I can hear the summer call
Like a ship out on the ocean made of stone,
And sometimes when I get lonely, I could swear I hear you
call.

Oh, the nights are cold and you don't keep me warm.

Chorus:

And when I first saw you, I first loved you. Here's the
song that I sang to the fire in your eyes,
But somebody told you that it wouldn't be easy and you
carry that lie for the devil to see.

Some sail rivers deep and muddy. Some sail rivers clear
and cold,

But the river I'm sailing goes to sea,
And sometimes I do grow weary. Sometimes I feel old,
And sometimes I wonder if you think of me.