

## Urge for Going

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I awoke today and found a 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 shivering 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's closing in

I had 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 on the ground, and  
Bully winds came pushed them face-down 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

Now 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 got the urge for going and they 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's closing in

I'll ply the fire with kindling now, I'll pull the blankets up  
to my chin  
I'll lock the vagrant winter out and I'll fold my wandering in  
I'd like to call back summertime  
Have her stay for just another month or so  
But 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 empire's falling down  
And winter's closing in