

Winter's Lament

Jamestown Revival

Let's get out of the city
And find some place to go
Pinyon Pines horizon lines, the fading of the snow
Darling it's a pity
All this idle time
Let's set out for the countryside
And see what we can find
Oh my
Love of mine

I feel summer creepin' in
I feel summer creepin' in
I feel summer creepin' in
I feel summer creepin' in

I can feel it calling
Down into the woods
The whisper of the morning
The lonely mountain spoke
Oh my
Love of mine

I feel summer creepin' in
I feel summer creepin' in
I feel summer creepin' in
I feel summer creepin' in

Winter's letting go of its hold
Head down the western road

I feel summer creepin' in
I feel summer creepin' in
I feel summer creepin' in
I feel summer creepin' in