

Cold Snow

Jonathan Edwards

Cold snow is a-blowin'
And I cry for wanting you
Stranger in my waking hours
And sleep could hurry, too
Fasten up your boot strap, baby
Pull your wool hat down
For the sky is shinin' white, my love
To cover all the ground
Oh, the sky is shinin' white, my love
To cover all the ground

Sing and write me letters
From a song into a song
Something warm for winter now
With dreams to send along
Cold time is a-comin'
And I know you heard the sound
For the sky is shining white, my love
To cover all the ground
Oh, the sky is shining white, my love
To cover all the ground

Cold snow is a-blowin'
And I cry for wanting you
Stranger in my waking hours
And sleep could hurry, too
Fasten up your boot strap, mama
Pull your wool hat down
For the sky is shining white, my love
To cover all the ground