

Winter Winter

Joshua James

Winter, winter, slow to steal
The first width of summer, the green of the fields
Turning, turning all into gray
To lengthen the darkness, to shorten the day

And you don't know, you don't know, no one
If that's how you are, that's how you'll be
And you don't know, you don't know, no one
If that's how you are, well, that's how you'll be
And you don't know, you don't know, no one

Forest, forest, how could you change?
Watching your petals die and decay
Burn it, Burn it, fire and smoke
Out where the old the boys push in the yoke

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If that's how you are, well, that's how you'll be
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Winter, winter, harsh at the core
A middle December, I don't eat anymore
A cough and a cackle creep out of my throat
Stuffed me inside of a cancerous coat

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