

## Winter Stories

Judy Collins

I feel a shiver through the curtain  
There's silver tracery on the pane  
And all I think I know for certain  
Is somehow, some way  
The light will come again

Now the yellow moon is staring  
Like a lantern through the trees  
And I have reached the point of daring  
To love you, love you -  
My restless heart at ease

I'll pull the covers up around my shoulders  
Feed the fire with my fading fears  
Some winter stories foretell a storm  
Some winter stories can make you warm

There's a chapter in the embers  
And a chapter in the frost  
And what the healing night remembers  
Is mostly what I've won  
Not what I have lost

So I'll pull the covers up around my shoulders  
And feed the fire with my fading fears  
Some winter stories foretell a storm  
Some winter stories can keep you warm

One last flicker of old sorrow  
One last page to turn, and then  
I'll tell a newborn tale tomorrow  
Of winter stories -  
How the light has come again