## **Mean Old Wind**

## **Kris Delmhorst**

I was born in the middle of an ice storm On the longest night of the year And that frozen rain on the old window pane Was the first sound I ever did hear

Won't you stand beside me darling? So I don't have to feel so alone Hold me tight all through the night When that old winter wind begins to blow

When the sky is turning gray and cloudy Weatherman is saying ten below And the icicles drop from every rooftop That's when that old chill creeps into my bones

Won't you stand beside me darling?
So I don't have to feel so alone
Hold me tight all through the night
When that old winter wind begins to blow

Well it's one thing roamin' in the springtime Or in the long lazy days of July I don't care at all if you leave me in the fall But in the wintertime I want you by my side

Won't you stand beside me darling? So I don't have to feel so alone Hold me tight all through the night When that old winter wind begins to blow