

Winters Call

Kula Shaker

Here he comes the darkest night
I hear him comin'
I hear his knock at my door

Winter comes to us one and all
Prepare your minds
Prepare your hearts for the call

Bring on, bring on the summer
When we are born again
Love in searching for one and all

Prepare your minds
Prepare your hearts for the call

Papa a la poisse Il essaye par tous les moyens
Mais rien, rien

Papa, you have further to go
To wander through seasons
'Cause every man has a reason