

## Wait Until the Snow

Ralph McTell

How I'd like to run away  
Oh how I'd love to go  
Then I think maybe I will stay  
And just wait for the snow.  
To wipe the year from off the page  
I'll pretend I did not know  
But I remember all the words  
And the memory well it won't go  
No it won't go

How I'd like to up and fly  
Almost anywhere  
But I don't have the nerve to try  
And you think that I'd never cared  
So I'll wait until the snow has gone  
Yes I think maybe I'll stay  
For I really don't know where I'd run  
And running's not that's not my way  
No it ain't my way.

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Oh how I'd love to go  
Then I think maybe I will stay  
And just wait for the snow.  
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I'll pretend I did not know  
But I remember all the words  
And the memory well it won't go  
No it won't go.