

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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But I remember all the words
And the memory well it won't go
No it won't go.