

A Woman in Winter

The Skids

The sailor shot the dice straight through
As woman cried with birth
And doctors ran from town to town
Resolving every myth
The ones who stayed afire in ice
Cried in winds of change
But winter it just fell some more
And nothing felt so strange
(Oh, oh, oh, oh)

The camps and fires lay empty there
Children had flown home
The ones who crossed still were there
As wind re-read each moan
The birthday boys cried out for sun
But no sons reappeared
But winter it just fell some more
Just as they had feared
(Oh, oh, oh, oh)

I saw this lonely boy
In this other world
With a marble girl
In another face
In another world
(Oh, oh, oh, oh)
Somewhere said she waits for me
It ran out from my mind
So I sat and watched the winter fall
Pretending to be blind
I watched you darken Kipling's lights
You saw me by his thrown
But winter it just fell some more
And I was still alone
(Oh, oh, oh, oh)

I saw this lonely boy. In this other world
With a marble girl. In another face. In another world.
I saw this lonely boy. With a marble girl.
In another face. In another world.
(Oh, oh, oh, oh)

Is anybody looking for a woman in winter
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