

## Best Winter

Tom McRae

It's the best winter I remember,  
it's the best winter I remember.

Chasing through the cold December nights,  
one foot on the sidewalk, one foot in the sky.  
Slide in through the doors of a darkened church,  
cold heart beating like a hummingbird.

It's the best winter I remember,  
it's the best winter I remember.

Singing with no shame in this broken choir,  
songs to save you from the fire,  
home before the liquor and echoes fade,  
sleeping in the shadow of the Empire State.

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