

CITY SNOW

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Sitting in my cold and dark apartment
Looking at the January snowfall
Wondering who asked the Lord to send it down
Covering the streets below with white
I hear it's going to snow until the morning
Seems a shame to waste it here in this old town

(Chorus):

Has to be a better way of living
Than always taking and never giving
Where being different is no crime
And someone else can borrow
A little bit of your time

All the trains are stalled and buses buried
Citizens are really most indignant
Shouting that the gently falling snow's a curse
Worrying about their transportation
How to get to work - as if it mattered -
Blaming City Hall for making things much worse

(Chorus)

Really ought to ask what good it's doing
Welcoming the snow with hymns and anthems
When I should be getting out and on my way
City streets are cold, there's no one walking
Everyone's inside discussing movies
Just the snow and I, and neither wants to stay

(Chorus)

Words and music: Bill Black
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