

## *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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