

GREY COUNTY WINTER

©Tim Harrison and Second Avenue Songs 2004

When Orion spins in the southern skies
And the autumn leaves go rolling by
Then trees stand naked to the wind
And the winter time comes rolling in

It's then our souls must stand the wait
For the new days that they will create
And try once more to find some love
In the darkness we must rise above

The Winter Solstice rolls on through
The New Year marks new things to do
Forgiving all our guilt and sins
With another chance to start again

When Orion spins in the autumn skies
And the autumn leaves go rolling by
Then trees stand naked to the wind
And the winter time comes rolling in