

Winter Solstice Solace
Words and music by Tom Savre © 1992

I don't know but I've been told – that summer is going to come back
Winter nights are long and cold - but summer is going to come back
It's a long way such a long way – how are we going to make it?
It's a long way such a long way – are we really going to make it?

Snow is piling around my door – outside the wind is screaming
Here in side it's dark and warm – there's lots of time for dreaming
It's a long time – such a long time – until the ice will leave us
And the sunshine – of the summertime – comes back to warm and feed us

(Instrumental break)

(Late) last night I had a dream – I was a river otter
Sliding down a frozen stream – slipping out into the water
(I) took a long dive - got underneath the ice (and) swam along the bottom
Found some crayfish hiding in the wild rice – I chased 'em and I caught 'em

Then I was a porcupine – high up off the ground
Camped out in a tall white pine – looking all around
I watched some timber wolves chase a moose over a snowy hill
Felt the icy wind rattle through my quills

(Short instrumental break)

Picture yourself a frightened moose – plowing through four feet of snow
Bursting out onto a frozen lake – hoofing as fast as you can go
Race across the ice to the other shore - up a rocky bank spewing splintered logs
Finally slowing down to trot - through the peaceful stillness of a black spruce bog

(Instrumental break)

Purple sky on the horizon – Orion slowly rising
Setting Venus burning bright - dancing waves of northern lights
Snow buntings on the road – fresh lynx tracks in the snow
Time is moving slow - we've got no place to go

I don't know – but I've been told – the sun is going to come back
Winter nights are long and cold but the sun is going to come back
I don't know but I've been told – the sun is going to come back