

## Winter Window

I looked, I looked out the winter window  
I gazed at diamond tears on a frozen pillow  
Tired old head asleep beside me  
Says he's working hard, says he needs more rest than I do

*One at breast, two more crying  
Three in the morning, for theirs, for mine*

I'm grown up, I married for a baby  
So grown up, I married for  
'Maybe we'd fall in love someday'  
I said, 'Surely we'd fall in love someday.'

*One is time, two is beauty  
Three is hope and four is duty*

I'll climb, I'll climb every damn high mountain  
I'll leap off the top and run circles round the sun  
Oh, I won't get tired, no, I won't get burned

I've read, I've heard everybody's story  
How you can turn any pain into some kind of glory  
Can turn a mother's night into a mother's day  
Can you count the seconds from black to grey?

*One is time, two is anger  
Three is pain and four, the danger down*

Someone, someone will nurse my baby  
Grow these kids, grow 'em strong and  
Maybe someday I'll turn and find them grown up strong  
Someday I'll turn and find them

*One is time, two is leaving  
Three is sorrow for/four the leaving*

I looked, I looked out the winter window  
I gathered diamond tears on a frozen pillow  
I tucked them in with three small sleeping lives  
And I walked for miles and miles and miles . . .