

Blow On, Chilly Wind

Jesse Winchester

Winchester They can talk and talk and talk about us
And smile when we go by
And I know that they've been talking 'bout us
By the look that is in their eyes. So we bid them a fine good morning
Let them get back to their fun
And we cuddle up a little bit closer
And we walk into the sun.
Blow on, chilly wind
I've got a real high collar
That's worth a many a dollar
So I don't feel a thing. Tell me, can't you feel the blessing on us ?
We have a love that's true
It's a sword and shield this blessing on us
It's a lamp to lead us through. Now the flame may weave and flicker
But the lamp burns on and on
'Cause we have a God who's our Father
Yes, when others god's are gone. Blow on, chilly wind
I've got a real high collar
That's worth a many a dollar
So I don't feel a thing.
Blow on, chilly wind
I've got a real high collar
That's worth a many a dollar
So I don't feel a thing
So I don't feel a thing.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>