1451Out on the ridge -- I walk with Willow -- I'm keeping busy -- just killing time1451I walk the paths -- we used to follow -- and I climb the hills -- we used to climb415But now the sky -- is clouding over -- and the snow - will soon be here145145And the green fields -- that we lay on -- they will slowly -- disappear

4514But there's no point feeling sorry for the good times that are gone2-45Nothing ever really lasts for good451451455You look up at an oak tree so magnificent and strong2-455But one day it will tumble down and turn to rotten wood