

Walkin' the Cut

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The air is cold as a stone
Horse and man are chilled to the bone
We walk the towpath alone through the night
To keep the cut from freezing
Keep the cut from freezing!
Keep the cut from freezing
We walk the towpath alone through the night
To keep the cut from freezing

Tonight there's not even a breeze
If the water lies still it will freeze
So no chance to sit at our ease, we must go
To keep the cut from freezing
Keep the cut from freezing!
Keep the cut from freezing
No chance to sit at our ease, we must go
To keep the cut from freezing

The night is miserable cold
I can tell that I'm getting too old
But what can you do when you're told to go out
To keep the cut from freezing
Keep the cut from freezing!
Keep the cut from freezing
What can you do when you're told to go out
To keep the cut from freezing

My wife lies warm in her bed
I wish I was with her instead
But the frost crunches under my tread as I walk
To keep the cut from freezing
Keep the cut from freezing!
Keep the cut from freezing
The frost crunches under my tread as I walk
To keep the cut from freezing

Keep the cut from freezing!
Keep the cut from freezing
Night after night 'neath the stars' cruel light
We must keep the cut from freezing