

Ballad (revised)

White on the Henrietta Horizon

A mistake was made a few winters ago,
The fences were not put up,
Not sure who was at fault, but as a result
The 490 turned into *schlup*.

Pile-ups, fatalities became the norm
As cars and lunatics combined
A deadly December, we must remember
What happens when walls aren't aligned.

You see, it's time to erect the fences,
So let's put up those sturdy walls,
With the soon winter season, we have every reason
To try and prevent accident calls.

We shouldn't in any way hesitate
We really should just act fast
For what happened before, we want no more
We must try to learn from the past.

The snow, she's coming, she's coming, the snow
She's coming, and coming, in strength
Get up those walls, before she falls
Some eight thousand feet in length.

"Nor'easters kill us," they kill us
Just look at the layout of fence
From the east, the test, pounding the west
Danger, destruction I sense.

That's what the weatherman told us
The wind just doesn't care,
The gusts all abound, swirling around,
Thus, we're forced to prepare.

The snow, she's coming, she's coming, the snow
She's coming, and coming, I'm sure
She told me so, a few hours ago,
It will be any day now – *burr*.

The fences, the fences, construction commence,
“It keeps us busy till the snow flies,”
The lake effect storms, come in great swarms
The fences, a project that's wise.

The northern shores are uncertain,
Lake Ontario affects us most,
As in the Blizzard of '86, which scattered all those sticks
These are storms we don't like to boast.

The snow, she's coming, she's coming, the snow
She's coming, and coming, to us
Go, get grooving, get yourself moving,
And don't even think to fuss.

For all that has happened over the years
And what may happen down the road
Follow these instructions, build these constructions
Just listen to this simple code.

All that being said, I'll be the first to say,
I'm in no way a predictor,
But when history's like this, you can't be remiss,
Build those fences from here to Victor!

The snow, she's coming, she's coming, the snow
She's coming, and coming, to town
We'll soon get hit, and *that* I'll admit
Could very well knock us down.

Please don't say I didn't warn you,
I laid it all out, it's clear,
If you still don't see, go back up and read,
And you'll have nothing to fear.

The snow, she's coming, she's coming, the snow
The white's coming, and coming, to you
Prepare as you must, make sure you adjust,
Or the flakes could ruin you too!