

Air Supply, Feel The Breeze

Since I met you,
How can I notice if the sky is blue or grey
But here I am,
Standing outside looking into a cloudy day
This must be the time for reflection,
My direction is not quite clear
Now I feel the air is colder,
Now I feel that winter's here

Feel the breeze, we're coming to winter
Feel the breeze, we're coming to winter
Feel the breeze, we're coming to winter
Feel the breeze, we're coming to winter

I feel the breeze, I feel dejected,

I feel a part of a love that's gone

We're in this world to take some chances,
from your glances I see it's wrong
Winter's here, and it's a long one,
to be alone and in the cold
Brother sun, you cast a shadow,
now I need my lonely role.

Feel the breeze, we're coming to winter
Feel the breeze, we're coming to winter
Feel the breeze, we're coming to winter
Feel the breeze, we're coming to winter