

Chris Rea, Winter Song

Winter song

It's a cold, cold feeling

On a real lazy wind

That blows all the way trough you

And the autumn begins

How it cuts like a sabre

How it chills to the bone

You've got cold feet and fingers

And you're thinking of home

If I put my arms around you

Take you in from the storm

From your autumn through winter

Darling I'll keep you warm

My overcoat's empty

Deep, wide and long

I got room for you darling

till your winter, till your winter has gone