

Garth Brooks, Snow In July

Love was burning like the summer
We were lost in one another
Holding on, holding on
We could not escape the heat
Love was dangerous but sweet
And it was strong

Now you're talking 'bout your freedom
What is that you say
You suddenly declared to me
Your independence day

Caught me by surprise
Fog turning to ice

Well it ain't even cold, baby,
How could it snow in July

Well, you led me to believe that
You found everything you needed
In my arms, for so long
I thought everything was fine
Now you're turning on a dime
And moving on, moving on
Now I should have brought my sweater
For a chill is in the air
There's a sudden change of weather
For which I am not prepared

Caught me by surprise
Fog turning to ice

Well, it ain't even cold, baby
How could it snow in July

Well, I should have brought my sweater
For a chill is in the air
There's a sudden change of weather
For which I am not prepared

Caught me by surprise
Fog turning to ice

Well, it ain't even cold baby
How could it snow in July