

# Ray Price, Cold Day In July

When I left the trees had no green leaves like your love everything had died  
I said if I ever come back to you it'll be a cold day in July  
The winter has made way for the springtime and summer has now said hello  
The leaves on the trees are green again but in my heart it looks like snow  
I'm going on on a Greyhound I wish I could afford to fly  
A cry is not as strong as my love for you and it looks like a cold day in July