Sara Evans, Feel It Comin' On

What's this, your kiss is as cold as fallen snow and your eyes cannot disguise there's a secret in your soul

Well did you think that I was born yesterday well I may be blind but i can hear what you won't say

CHORUS:

I feel it comin'
I feel it comin' on
I feel it comin' on
This love is dead and gone
I know it wont be long
I feel it comin' on

A cold spell in hell
That's when I take you back
If you have been untrue
There's nothing left to do but pack your bags
And sleep in the bed that you made
And you'll wake up cryin
Callin' out my name, my name

CHORUS

BRIDGE:

Comin' on like the morning sun Like a summer rain Like the river runs Like the ocean waves Like a stormy sea Like the flood of tears Wash over me

CHORUS