

Feel the Breeze

Air Supply

Since I met you
How can I notice if the sky is blue or gray
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

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
For 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