

Wintery Feeling

Anne Murray

Look how the sky's all si-ilver
Beautiful Montreal
Out of the sky of si-ilver
Snowflakes begin to fa-all
I sit by my wi-indow
I take my pen in hand
If I sound a little wi-intry
You'll have to understand
So how is California
How is the weather there
Where everyday is su-unny
And where all the skies are fair-air
Tell me do you reme-ember
How once upon a time
We'd sit and watch the snow-ow fall
Sharing a glass of wine
Oh that sa-ad old wintry fee-eeling
I don't really see-eem to mind
Sad but sweet old wintry fee-eeling
Oh that wintry fee-eeling
Somehow it just seems to suit me fine
If you are never co-old love
Then who's going to keep you warm
You'll take the sun for granted love
If you run from every stor-orm
But Lord, me and this old guitar
We've seen a storm or two
We've seen a million drifters
These snowflakes and you
Oh that sad old wintry fee-eeling
I don't really see-eem to mind
Sad but sweet old wintry fee-eeling
Oh that wintry feeling
Somehow it just seems to sui-uit me fine
Oh that sad old wintry fee-eeling
I don't really see-eem to mind