

## Winter

At Vance

A cool breeze in my hair  
The year has gone  
All the leaves are falling  
And you wish yourself back to the summer  
To the fields of green

The winter spread his arms  
And you can feel his ice cold breath  
The clouds are grey and filled with rain  
The pale light of the sun

A misty fog of gold dreams  
Shades of the past  
My heart is lost in memories  
In a season where love can find it's place  
As I wonder through the fields  
It seems to be stone cold

I close my eyes and thoughts get wings  
And let them fly to you