

## Winter Song

Chris Rea

It's a cold, cold feeling  
On a real lazy wind  
That blows all the way trough you  
And the autumn begins

How it cuts like a sabre  
How it chills to the bone  
You've got cold feet and fingers  
And you're thinking of home

If I put my arms around you  
Turn you in from the storm  
From your autumn through winter  
Darling I'll keep you warm

My overcoat's empty  
Deep, wide and long  
I got room for you darling  
Till your winter, till your winter has gone