

## Winter

Judas Priest

Got no silver for my pocket  
Got no pillow for my head  
And the winter it gets stronger  
Got to ease my aching head

In the morning when I wake up  
Got this feeling deep inside  
And I wonder if I'm dying  
Or I'll got out of my mind

I still get this awful feeling  
When the snow falls to the ground  
It still sends my sense reeling  
Knowing winter's come to town