

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 get 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