

## A Cold Day In July

Ray Price

When I left the trees had no green leaves like your love everyt  
hing had died

I said if I ever come back to you it'll be a cold day in July  
The winter has made way for the springtime and summer has now s  
aid hello

The leaves on the trees are green again but in my heart it look  
s like snow

I'm going on on a Greyhound I wish I could afford to fly  
A cry is not as strong as my love for you and it looks like a c  
old day in July