

## Feel It Comin' On

Sara Evans

What's this your kiss  
Is as cold as fallen snow  
And your eyes cannot disguise  
There's a secret in your soul  
Well did you think that I  
Was born yesterday  
Well I may be blind  
But I can hear what you won't say

I feel it comin'  
I feel it comin' on  
I feel it comin' on  
This love is dead and gone  
I know it won't be long  
I feel it comin' on  
A cold spell in hell  
That's when I take you back  
If you have been untrue  
There's nothing left to do but pack your bags  
And sleep in the bed that you made  
And you'll wake up cryin'  
Callin' out my name, my name

Comin' on like the morning sun  
Like a summer rain  
Like the river runs  
Like the ocean waves  
Like the stormy sea  
Like the flood of tears  
Wash over me

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