

# Wintersong

The Canadian Tenors

Bum bum bum bum bum bum bum bum  
Bum bum bum bum bum bum  
Bum bum bum bum bum bum

This is my winter song to you.  
The storm is coming soon,  
It rolls in from the sea

My voice; a beacon in the night.  
My words will be your light,  
To carry you to me.

Is love alive?  
Is love alive?  
Is love

They say that things just cannot grow  
Beneath the winter snow,  
Or so I have been told.

They say were buried far,  
Just like a distant star  
I simply cannot hold.

Is love alive?  
This is my winter song.  
December never felt so wrong,  
Cause you're not where you belong;  
Inside my arms.

Bum bum bum bum bum bum bum bum  
Bum bum bum bum bum bum  
Bum bum bum bum bum bum

I still believe in summer days.  
The seasons always change  
And life will find a way.

Ill be your harvester of light  
And send it out tonight  
So we can start again.

Is love alive?  
This is my winter song.  
December never felt so wrong,  
Cause you're not where you belong;  
Inside my arms.

This is my winter song to you.  
The storm is coming soon  
It rolls in from the sea.

My love a beacon in the night.  
My words will be your light  
To carry you to me.

Tištěno z [www.txp.cz](http://www.txp.cz)  
Is love alive?

Sponzor: [www.srovnac.cz](http://www.srovnac.cz) - šetříme na pojištění!