Winter’s Coming On

capo 4 – 2/4 time – 88 bpm

John T. Wurzer - Am-Dm-G-E7

Winter’s Coming On

I can smell it in the air

Clouds are lower colder bolder

Frozen days are here

Frostbit purple lips

Summer sun is gone

Clouds are lower colder bolder

Winter’s coming on

It’s been many years

Since I have felt this calm

Deep inside my cluttered mind

Is like a peaceful pond

Soaking in that pool

Comprised of angel’s tears

A naked goddess I once loved

Oh it’s been many years

Winter’s Coming On

I can smell it in the air

Clouds are lower colder bolder

Frozen days are here

They say Jesus was a man

They say Jesus was God

If Christ walked through our world today

He’d think us rather odd

We’re prone to hate our neighbors

Tho’ that was not his plan

He told us we should act like him

For Jesus was a man

Winter’s Coming On

I can smell it in the air

Clouds are lower colder bolder

Frozen days are here

I’ve said everything

That I’d set out to say

Nothing about tomorrow

No thoughts of yesterday

Time is nature’s currency

Spend it wisely, let it bring

Love and peace of mind

Now I’ve said everything

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