

Shawn McDonald - Winter

Tom: D

Afinação: D G C F A D D D

D
Sometimes I feel like winter
D D
Cold I feel
D D D
Icicles are forming
D D
It's hard to tell what is real

Bm7 D
Cold winter
Bm7 A D
Cold winter day

D D D
Frost is on the windshield
D D
And it's hard to see
D D D
The air is like slivers
D D
And it's hard to breathe

Bm7 D
It's a cold winter
Bm7 A D
Cold winter day

Bm7 Dbm7
Warm me up inside
And let Your G face from me not hide A
Bm7 Dbm7
'Cause You are what I long to find
G Bm7 D
To melt this cold heart of mine
A
'Cause when You are around
D
I am found

D D D
Sometimes I feel like the prodigal
D D
A wandering weary son
D D D
Gone in search of something beautiful
D D

something to make me one

Bm7 D
It's a cold winter
Bm7 A D
Cold winter day

D D D
The world is full of lies
D D
That will only rob you blind
D D D
Hit ya' when you are not looking
D D
And steal away your time

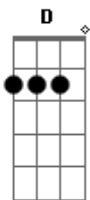
Bm7 D
It's a cold winter
Bm7 A D
Cold winter day

Bm7 Dbm7
Warm me up inside
And let Your G face from me not hide A
Bm7 Dbm7
'Cause You are what I long to find
G Bm7 D
To melt this cold heart of mine
A
'Cause when You are around
D
I am found

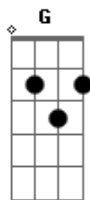
(Instrumental)
(Bm7 A D)

Bm7 Dbm7
Warm me up inside
And let Your G face from me not hide A
Bm7 Dbm7
'Cause You are what I long to find
G Bm7 D
To melt this cold heart of mine
A
'Cause when You are around
D A
'Cause when You are around
D A
When You are around
D
I am found

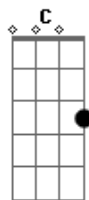
Acordes



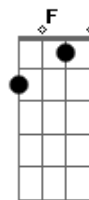
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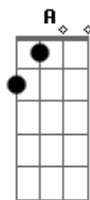
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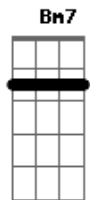
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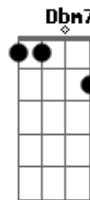
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