

# 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

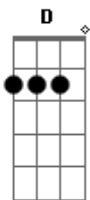
Bm7 D  
It's a cold winter  
Bm7 A D  
Cold winter day

Bm7 Dbm7  
Warm me up inside  
G A  
And let Your face from me not hide  
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

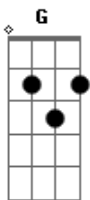
(Instrumental)  
(Bm7 A D)

Bm7 Dbm7  
Warm me up inside  
G A  
And let Your face from me not hide  
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

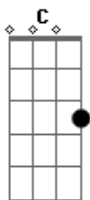
## Acordes



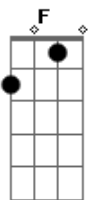
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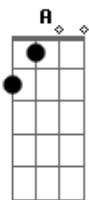
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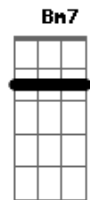
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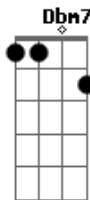
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