Winter

Judas Priest

Got no silver in my pockets
Got no pillow for my head
And the winter it gets stronger
Got to ease my aching headIn the morning when I wake up
Get this feeling deep inside
And I wonder if I'll die young
Or I'll go out of my mindI still get this awful feeling
When the snow falls to the ground
It still sends my senses reeling
Knowing winter's come to town

Songwriters
ATKINS, ALAN / DOWNING, KENNETH / HILL, IANPublished by
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