Winter Song

Sara Bareilles

Bum bum bum bum bum bum bum bum
Bum bum bum bum bum bum
Bum bum bum bum bum bumThis is my winter song to you.
The storm is coming soon,
It rolls in from the seaMy voice; a beacon in the night.
My words will be your light,
To carry you to me.Is love alive?
Is love alive?
Is loveThey 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?
Is love alive?
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 bumI still believe in summer days.
The seasons always change
And life will find a way.I'll be your harvester of light
And send it out tonight
So we can start again.Is love alive?
Is love alive?
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.Is love alive?
Is love alive?
Is love alive?
Is love alive?
Is love alive?
Is love alive?
Is love alive?

Is love alive?
Is love alive?
Is love alive?
Is love alive?
Is love alive?
Is love alive?
Is love alive?
Is love alive?
Is love alive?
Is love alive?

Songwriters
SARA BAREILLES, INGRID MICHAELSONPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/