

Snow in July

Garth Brooks

Love was burning like the summer
We were lost in one another
Holding on, holding on
We could not escape the heat
Love was dangerous but sweet
And it was strong Now you're talking 'bout your freedom
What is that you say?
You suddenly declared to me
Your independence day Caught me by surprise
Fog turning to ice Well it ain't even cold, baby
How could it snow in July? Well, you led me to believe that
You found everything you needed
In my arms for so long
I thought everything was fine
Now you're turning on a dime
And moving on, moving on
Now I should have brought my sweater
For a chill is in the air
There's a sudden change of weather
For which I am not prepared Caught me by surprise
Fog turning to ice Well it ain't even cold, baby
How could it snow in July? Well, I should have brought my sweater
For a chill is in the air
There's a sudden change of weather
For which I am not prepared Caught me by surprise
Fog turning to ice Well, it ain't even cold, baby
How could it snow in July?

Songwriters

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