

Winter In July

[Sarah Brightman](#)

Look around, wonder why
We can live a life that's never satisfied
Lonely hearts, troubled minds
Looking for a way that we can never find Many roads are ahead of us
With choices to be made
But life's just one of the games we play
There is no special way Make the best of what's given to you
Everything will come in time
Why deny yourself, don't just let life pass you by
Like winter in July Future dreams can never last
When you find yourself still living in the past
Keep moving on to higher ground
Looking for the way you thought could not be found We may not know the reason why
We're born into this world
Where a man only lives to die
His story left untold Make the best of what's given you
Everything will come in time
Why deny yourself, don't just let life pass you by
Like winter in July And we may not know the reason why
We're born into this world
Where a man only lives to die
And his story left untold So make the best of what's given you
Everything will come in time
Why deny yourself, don't just let life pass you by
Like winter in July

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