

Winter Song

The Quarter After

Bum bum bum bum, bum bum bum bum

Bum bum, bum bum bum bum

Bum bum, bum bum bum bum

This is my winter song to you

The storm is coming soon

It rolls in from the sea

My voice, a beacon in the night

My words will be your light

To carry you to me

Is love alive?

Is love alive?

Is love

They say that things just cannot grow

Beneath the winter snow

Or so I have been told

They say we're 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 bum

I 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

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Cause you're not where you belong

Inside my arms

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My love a beacon in the night

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Is love alive?

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