

Winter Song

Sara Bareilles & Ingrid Michaelson

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
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
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