

## Anne Murray "Wintery Feeling"

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Look how the sky's all si-ilver  
Beautiful Montreal  
Out of the sky of si-ilver  
Snowflakes begin to fa-all  
I sit by my wi-indow  
I take my pen in hand  
If I sound a little wi-intry  
You'll have to understand  
So how is California  
How is the weather there  
Where everyday is su-unny  
And where all the skies are fair-air  
Tell me do you reme-ember  
How once upon a time  
We'd sit and watch the snow-ow fall  
Sharing a glass of wine  
Oh that sa-ad old wintry fee-eeling  
I don't really see-eem to mind  
Sad but sweet old wintry fee-eeling  
Oh that wintry fee-eeling  
Somehow it just seems to suit me fine  
If you are never co-old love  
Then who's going to keep you warm  
You'll take the sun for granted love  
If you run from every stor-orm  
But Lord, me and this old guitar  
We've seen a storm or two  
We've seen a million drifters  
These snowflakes and you  
Oh that sad old wintry fee-eeling  
I don't really see-eem to mind  
Sad but sweet old wintry fee-eeling  
Oh that wintry feeling  
Somehow it just seems to sui-uit me fine  
Oh that sad old wintry fee-eeling  
I don't really see-eem to mind [fade]

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