

Garth Brooks

"Snow in July"

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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

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