

Winter Song

By Sara Bareilles & Ingrid Michaelson

**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

**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

To carry you to me

Is love alive? (repeat)