

# Cold Hands Warm Hearts

C

Cold fingers me like a grey December day

Cold cuts into me and takes my breath away

G

F

Freezing through, icy to the core

G

C

Wind and snow, chilling me, in winter's ice claw

F

G

Drawing lines to gain perspective

F

The vanish point ahead

If I walk along this path

C

Then I will end up dead

G

C

The cold, the cold will see me dead

Hands reach out to me like scaffold on the wall

Hands grasp onto me and save me from the fall

Supporting when everything is lost

Helping hands, reaching out, regardless of the cost

Drawing lines to gain perspective

I've a distance left to run

If I walk along this path

A journey is begun

With helping hands, a journey is begun

# Cold Hands Warm Hearts

Warm permeates like rays of summer sun

Warm sinks into me now that winter's done

I am thawed, the benefits of heat

Like the spring, growing strong, the darkness now retreats

Drawing lines to gain perspective

I'm sketching out the view

If I walk this path

The land will be renewed

Warm colours, the landscape will be new

Heart, heart and soul, remembering a time

Hearts beating fast, those hearts were yours and mine

Something is happening again

Sun and rain, holding hands, love has been regained

Drawing lines to gain perspective

I'm colouring the scene

If I walk along this path

Then I am in a dream

The heart of it will always be a dream

Of you.....