

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.....