

WINTERLAND

Musik & text:
Retep - Sam

Walking round with the icy wind in my face
So a - lone with thoughts in the si - lence night.

feeling good being caught in this could em -
Seems my troubles and wor - ries are out of

brace, sight. Snow is clean and white,
Wish things will stay

stars are shi - ning bright Here in my
al - ways in this way Here in my

Win - ter - land, this is my Win - ter - land,
Win - ter - land, this is my Win - ter - land.

Wel - come to my Win - ter - land.
Wel - come to my Win - ter - land.

Af - ter you there is nothing

Blown a - way with the sum - mer - breeze. I want
try a - gain I just live to my me - mo - ri - es.

D. C.
al
FINE