

## Winter Nights



Do, do, do.....etc.

When the winter nights grow long

And the stars are shining bright,

I will rock you in my arms

And hold you through the night.

When the winter nights grow dark

And the fire is burning bright

I will rock you in my arms

Until the morning light.

And my arms will keep you safe

And the fire will keep you warm

And the song inside your soul

Gives you shelter from the storm.

(repeat)