All of my life
I've always felt
All of my life
as if I was blessed

I don't really wanna hold you now Wasn't love supposed to show me how? Oh it's feeling kind of lonely now

In the wintertime

All of my life
I've been foretold
All of my life
This secret I hold

I don't really wanna hold you now Wasn't love supposed to show me how? Oh it's getting kinda lonely now

In the wintertime

Baby I know
It's all make-believe
And they're all trying to make
you see
Baby you'll fall into my arms
And I will be holding you for charm
You will be loved sent from above
I don't really know if we're going
To make it love
And I've got to be all that yu'll be

In the wintertime

Won't you be the one? trying to hold on when love is gone