

C Em Am F

1. Oh the bitter winds are coming in
 And I'm already missing the summer
 Stockholm's cold but I've been told
 I was born to endure this kind of weather
 When it's you I find like a ghost in my mind
 I am defeated and I gladly wear the crown

R: I'll be your Emmylou and I'll be your June
 If you'll be my Gram and my Johnny too
 No, I'm not asking much of you
 Just sing little darling, sing with me

2. Now so much I know that things just don't grow
 If you don't blessed them with your patience
 And I've been there before I held up the door
 For every stranger with a promise

3. But I'm holding back, that's the strength that I lack
 Every morning keeps returning at my window
 And it brings me to you and I won't just pass through
 But I'm not asking for a storm

R: I'll be your Emmylou...

*: And yes I might have lied to you
 You wouldn't benefit from knowing of the truth
 I was frightened but I held fast
 I need you now at long last

R: I'll be your Emmylou... (2x)