

## Winter Comes

**Josh Record**

Saw your love he did it for you  
For your life and all your hopes to be free  
And so you know he never left you  
Oh he carved your name upon his dying tree.

And he will find you  
Wherever you go  
And your sorrow will be known  
And your sadness  
You will proclaim  
Cry for help and his own name.

On his heart he wrote your name  
His love will show this cold pain  
And in your sadness  
You will proclaim  
Cry for help and his own name  
When your winter comes.