

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.