

# Song for a Winter's Night

The lamp is burning low upon my table top  
The snow is softly falling  
The air is still in the silence of my room  
I hear your voice softly calling

If I could only have you near  
To breathe a sigh or two  
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love  
On this winter night with you

The smoke is rising in the shadows overhead  
My glass is almost empty  
I read again between the lines upon each page  
The words of love you sent me

If I could know within my heart  
That you were lonely too  
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love  
On this winter night with you

The fire is dying  
Now my lamp is growing dim  
The shades of night are lifting  
The morning light steals across my windowpane  
Where webs of snow are drifting

If I could only have you near  
To breathe a sigh or two  
I would be happy just to hold the hands I love  
On this winter night with you  
And to be once again with you