

## Sometimes in Winter

Sérgio Mendes

Sometimes in Winter  
I gaze into the streets  
And walk through snow and city sleet  
Behind your room

Sometimes in Winter  
Forgotten memories  
Remember you behind the trees  
With leaves that cried

By the window once I waited for you  
Laughing slightly you would run  
Trees alone would shield us in the meadow  
Makin' love in the evening sun

Now you're gone girl  
And the lamp posts call your name  
I can hear them  
In the spring of frozen rain  
Now you're gone girl  
And the time's slowed down till dawn  
It's a cold room  
And the walls ask where you've gone

Sometimes In Winter  
I love you when the good times  
Seem like memories in the spring  
That never came

Sometimes In Winter  
I wish the empty streets  
Would fill with laughter  
From the tears that ease my pain