



my fav'-rite win-ter coat,\_\_

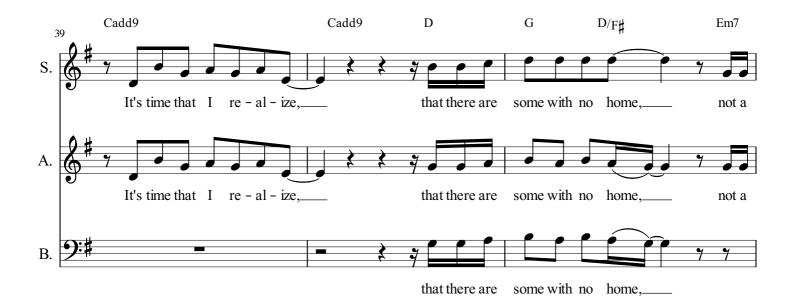
this wind is blow-in' my mind.\_

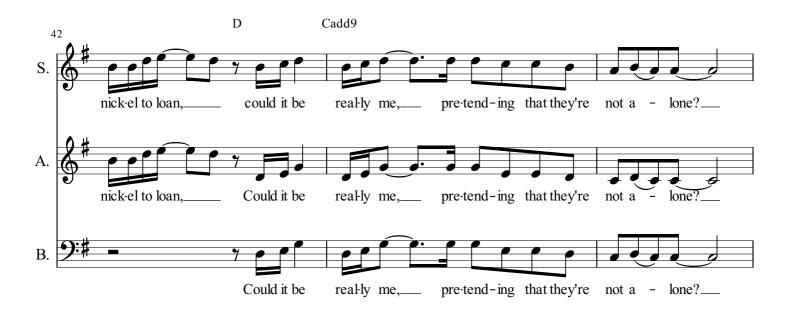
turn up the col-lar on\_

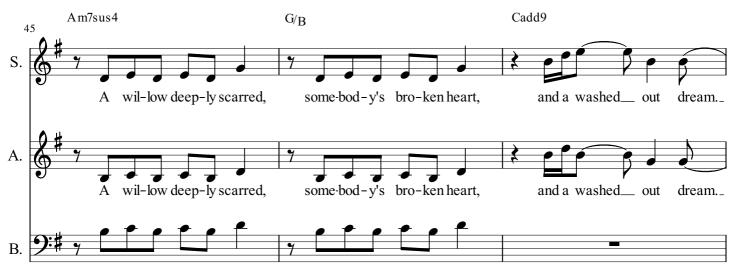




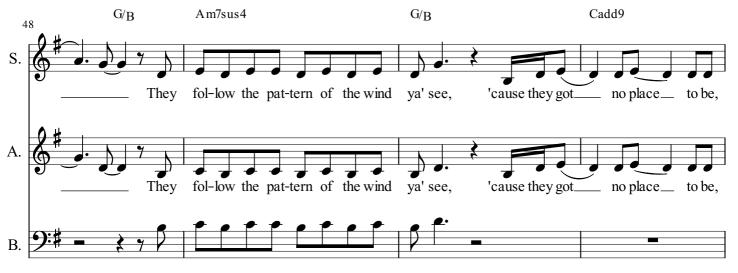








A wil-low deep-ly scarred, some-bod-y's bro-ken heart,



They fol-low the pat-tern of the wind ya' see,

