

## WINTER'S SPECIAL FEELING

2-24-16  
(#25)

1. Snow is gently falling;  
ice ponds quietly forming;  
joy-filled smiles, for the taking  
on a silver tray.  
Flooded with that sensation,  
pours out joy's accumulation,  
winter's special feeling —  
words can't say.

**REFRAIN:** Winter's special feeling,  
winter's special feeling.

2. Fireworks in the heartland,  
the heart-fields deep inside you;  
awesome treasures of the soul,  
eternally appealing.  
No words could express its power,  
nor recapture the passing hour;  
only those it captured know  
this winter's special feeling.

**[REPEAT REFRAIN]**  
**[INSTRUMENTAL]**

3. Only one thing trumps this feeling,  
only one thing crowns its glory;  
only one thing tops this priceless  
masterpiece of inner art.  
From this winter feeling's entry,  
gliding past her soft soul's sentry  
to the ultimate — to share it  
with her pounding heart.

**[REPEAT REFRAIN]**

4. Words, oh words, oh throw them away !  
Inadequate mere words can't say,  
nor even begin to reach the magnitude  
of this sensation's healing.  
Power welled up inside so steeply,  
layers of climax touch too deeply  
to hold on or keep the mem'ry  
of the winter's special feeling.

**[INSTRUMENTAL TO FADEOUT, WITH OVERLAP OF  
REFRAIN, DROWNED OUT IN INSTRUMENTATION]**

**[END]**

Written: February 24, 2016 [L, G, M]