I Dm C I x3	
l Bb l	
I Dm Winter is here again oh Lord, I Bb I hope she holds on a little longer	I en home in a year or more I
I Dm Sent a letter on a long summer day I Bb I've been runnin' down this dusty road I C Made of silv I Dm	er, not of clay
I Dm F I C Wheel in the sky keeps on turnin' I Dm F I C I don't know where I'll be to - mor - row I Dm F I C Wheel in the sky keeps on turnin'	l I I Bb I
I Dm I've been trying to make it home I Bb I can't take this very much longer	it before too long
I Dm I'm standing in a sleet of rain I Bb I Dm The mornin' sun is risin' I C Don't think I'm eve	r gonna make it home again
I Dm	I I I Bb I