

White Winter Hymnal

Fleet Foxes

I was following the, I was following the, I was following the, I was following the
I was following the, I was following the, I was following the, I was following the I was following the pack, all
swallowed in their coats

With scarves of red tied 'round their throats

To keep their little heads from falling in the snow, and I turned 'round and there you go
And Michael, you would fall and turn the white snow red as strawberries in the summertime I was following the
pack, all swallowed in their coats

With scarves of red tied 'round their throats

To keep their little heads from falling in the snow, and I turned 'round and there you go
And Michael, you would fall and turn the white snow red as strawberries in the summertime I was following the
pack, all swallowed in their coats

With scarves of red tied 'round their throats

To keep their little heads from falling in the snow, and I turned 'round and there you go
And Michael, you would fall and turn the white snow red as strawberries in summertime

Songwriters

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