White Winter Hymnal

Kina Grannis

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 summertimeI 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 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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