

Deepening Snow

Bobby Bare

It's snowing out there in the gloaming
I've sat here and watched it all night
Little kids will be thrilled when they awaken
And look at the fields deep and white.

But the snow makes me think of my darling
How she hated the snow and the cold
Now she lies in a grave back in Knoxville
With a headstone that's just one year old.

Please make the winter go quick, Lord
So the flowers around her can grow
I can't stand the thought of my loved one
Lying there in the deepening snow.

Little Nancy climbs upon my knee now
And I guess she's much too young to know
That the kiss I give was meant for her mother
Lying there in the deepening snow.

Please make the winter go quick, Lord
So the flowers around her can grow
I can't stand the thought of my loved one
Lying there in the deepening snow.

Lying there in the deepening snow...