

Falling Just Like The Snow

Brad Paisley

I am melting just like the ice on our boots by the door
And just like the fire, I feel warm
'Cause when I look at you, with your eyes all aglow
Girl, I'm falling just like the snow

You are something to see in that sweater I gave you tonight
In the glow of the Christmas tree lights
And like mercury dropping to twenty below
I am falling just like the snow

From a blanket of white on the ground
To a blanket with you on the couch
After winterland walking
It could be the eggnog that's talking
But I hope you know
I am falling just like the snow

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