

Lost In The Snow

Bruce Hornsby

Come on kids, ya'll come with me
Let's go looking for a Christmas tree
Cross the river and through the woods
I got my axe and it works real good

Such a strong boy could hagggle too
Eight years old could arm wrestle you
Fast as a horse and slick as a snake
We'll make it snappy and won't be late

In the deeming light
On a frozen ground I lay so helpless
No one else in sight
I'm so sure I just won't last much long

Lost in the snow, lost in the snow
Lost in the snow

Lost in the snow, don't know where to go
Don't know how to cook or how to sow
Here we are making friends with the dead
Who knows they have problems too with the snow
(I can't find you, I can't hear you)

In the deeming light
On a frozen ground I lay so helpless
No one else in sight
I'm so sure I just won't last much longer

Got separated, don't know how
They went straight and I went around
Felt we could meet up by that ravine
I'm hoping this is where I was last seen

In the deeming light
On a frozen ground I lay so helpless
No one else in sight
I'm so sure I just won't last much longer

Give your own strong love
Compliments and great big hugs
Somethings always so hard to say
Pride and ego get in the way

Slogging through the snow waist deep
Digging, reaching, looking for me
When a little boy lost in the wood to see
Wishin' my mama would come to find me
(I can't see you, I can't feel you)