

Footprints

Bryan Adams

I followed footprints in the snow
Never knowing if I was right behind you
Looking down, no one would know
I wasn't walking hand in hand beside you
As our footprints lead the way
To a hearth where hearts we made surround you
You're awash in all its glow
I'm still standing in the snow

I stood and watched the lights go out
While the snowflakes settled all around me
Though it filled my heart with doubt
Couldn't move, and this is where you found me
As our footprints disappeared
Snow erasing how I came to be here
I've got nowhere else to go
And now you're standing
In the snow

Look for understanding
In the snow
You look just outstanding
In the snow
Standing in the snow

Now it's almost Christmas eve
And I'm surrounded with the sound of laughter
To give is better than to deceive
And I received a happy-ever-after
You might've left me in the cold
A fitting ending for the fool that I was
But you'd be cuddled up alone
I'd still be standing in the snow