

# 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