

# Snow

JJ Heller

Snow

It won't be long before we'll all be there with snow

Snow

I want to wash my hands, my face, and hair with snow

Snow

I long to clear a path and lift a spade of snow

Snow, oh

To see a great big man entirely made of snow

Snow

Where it's snowing

All winter through

That's where I want to be

Snowball throwing

That's what I'll do

How I'm longing to ski

Through the snow

Those glist'ning houses that seem to be built of snow

Snow, oh

To see a mountain covered with a quilt of snow

What is Christmas with no snow

No white Christmas with no snow

Snow

I'll soon be there with snow

I'll wash my hair with snow

And with a spade of snow

I'll build a man that's made of snow

I'd love to stay up with you

But I recommend a little shuteye

Go to sleep

And dream

Of snow

Snow