

Snow

Joss Stone

Snow

Snow, it won't be long before we'll all be there with snow
Snow, I wanna 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

Where it's snowing, all winter through
That's where I wanna be
Snowball throwing, that's what I do
Oh, how I'm longing to ski
Snow, those glistening houses that seem to be built of 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

Snow, it won't be long before we'll all be there with snow
Oh, I wanna wash my hands, my face and hair with snow

What is Christmas with no snow?
No white Christmas with no snow
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