

And it's 3 times through the spinney
And it's footprints in the snow
You've been mixing up some mischief
You've been weaving up some woe

So we both begin to fidget
And we both begin to twitch
And so wriggle out the restless
And yes scratch at it the itch

Now it's time to dig your teeth in
Cause it's getting on for day
And the sun is creeping upwards
Getting ready for to say

I will warm it I will melt it
It will wash itself away
I'm a river watch me breathing
Not one drop of me will stay

And it's three times through the spinney
And it's footprints in the mud