White Winter Hymnal

Pentatonix

I was following the

I was following the I was following the pack

All swallowed in their coats

With scarves of red tied round their throatsTo keep their little heads

From falling in the snow

And I turned round and there you go

And, Michael, you would fall

And turn the white snow red as strawberries

In the summertimeI was following the pack

All swallowed in their coats

With scarves of red tied round their throatsTo keep their little heads

From falling in the snow

And I turned round and there you goAnd, Michael, you would fall

And turn the white snow red as strawberries

In the summertimeI was following the pack

All swallowed in their coats

With scarves of red tied round their throats

To keep their little heads

From falling in the snow

And I turned round and there you goAnd, Michael, you would fall

And turn the white snow red as strawberries

In the summertime

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://www.songlyrics.band/