Chris Botti, Let It Snow, Let It Snow, Let It Snow

Oh, the weather outside is frightful But the fire is so delightful And since we've no place to go Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow It doesn't show signs of stopping But I brought some corn for popping The lights are turned way down low Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow When we finally kiss good night How I'll hate going out in the storm But if you really hold me tight All the way home I'll be warm Oh, that fire is slowly dying But, my dear, we're still bye-bye-ing So if you really love me so Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow When we finally kiss good night How I'll hate going out in the storm But if you really hold me tight All the way home I'll be warm Oh, that fire is slowly dying But, my dear, we're still bye-bye-ing And if you really love me so Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow Yeah if you really love me so Let it snow Let it snow Oh let it snow