

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