

Adam Bałdych i Mika Urbaniak, 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 show, let it snow

It doesn't show signs of stopping
And I've bought some us corn for popping
The lights are turned way down low
let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

The fire is slowly dying
And, my dear, we're still goodbying
But as long as you love me so
let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

It doesn't show signs of stopping
And I've bought some us corn for popping
The lights are turned way down low

Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

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