

Balthrop, Alabama, World Of Snow

Well hello little star
Tell me what do you know?
There's a storm coming on
And the wind is all ablow.
And the sky's gonna open up
And say "look out below";
And soon we'll be living
In a world of snow.

Well hello little star
Tell me what can you say?
Well it's blowing so hard
I think the storm's here to stay.
And it's so cold outside
That wherever you go
Aint't nothing but ice on the ground
And a world full of snow.

Well hello little star
Tell me what's that you hear?
Yeah the windows are rattling
Old man winter's drawing near.
So you and I, little star
We'll yield as they blow
'cause outside that door
There ain't nothing
but a world full of snow.