

# Bruce Hornsby, Lost In The Snow

## Lost In The Snow

Come on kids y'all come with me  
Let's go looking for a Christmas tree  
Across the river and through the woods  
I've got my axe and it works real good

Such a strong boy, good hiker too  
Eight years old, could arm-wrestle you  
Fast as a horse and slick as a snake  
We'll make it snappy won't be late

In the dimming light  
On frozen ground I lay so helpless  
No one else in sight  
I'm so sure I just won't last much longer

Lost in the snow didn't know where to go  
Don't know how to cook or how to sew  
Maybe I'll make friends with the deer, who knows  
They have problems too with this snow

In the dimming light  
On frozen ground I lay so helpless  
No one else in sight  
I'm so sure I just won't last much longer

Bridge:  
Got separated don't know how  
They went straight and I went around  
Thought we'd meet up by that ravine  
I'm hoping this is where I was last seen

In the dimming light  
On frozen ground I lay so helpless  
No one else in sight  
I'm so scared I just won't last much longer

Slogging through the snow waist deep  
Digging, reaching, looking for me  
Give your own a strong love  
Compliments and great big hugs  
Some things always so hard to say  
Pride and ego get in the way  
With a little boy lost in the woods you see  
Wish my mama would come find me