

# Garth Brooks, Let It Snow

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

Well, it doesn't show signs of stopping  
But we've got some corn for popping  
And the lights are turned way down low  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

When we finally kiss goodnight  
How I hate going out in the storm  
But as long as you hold me tight  
Oh, all the way home I'll be warm

The fire is slowly dying  
But my dear we're still goodbye-ing  
As long as you love me so  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow  
Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow