

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