

Heather Alexander, Kiss Me Jack Frost

Throughout every city within every town
There is always a strange man that roves up and down
As the sky tumbles over and the cold nips your ear
The wind that he conjures let's you know he's here

He'll steal all the flowers and hide from the sun
And he'll give them white blankets 'til their roots have begun
When they raise up their heads and young birds take to wing
He's made good his word of the coming of spring

No one knows well of the man I have seen
He serves as protector of the young and the green
With his silver wind whistle, his tune bright and clever
Come kiss me, Jack Frost and I'll live forever!

He'll dance on one leg and he'll hop all around
And a wail on his whistle brings snow to the ground
His song is enchanting, its meaning quite plain
Nature applauds with her thundering rain

No one knows well of the man I have seen
He serves as protector of the young and the green
With his silver wind whistle, his tune bright and clever
Come kiss me, Jack Frost and I'll live forever!

If he'd glance at my face as he passes me by
If he only would notice the frost in my eye
If he'd just take my hand then away we would go
Jack Frost and me and the hooded crow!

No one knows well of the man I have seen
He serves as protector of the young velvet green
With his silver wind whistle, his tune bright and clever
Come kiss me, Jack Frost and I'll live forever!