

# Roger Miller, Footprints In The Snow

Some folks like the summertime when they can walk about  
Strolling through the meadow green it's fun there's no doubt  
But give me the wintertime when snow falls all around  
For I found her when the snow was on the ground  
Well I traced them footprints in the snow I traced the footprints in the snow  
I can't forget the day my darling lost her way  
And I found her when the snow was on the ground  
[ steel ]  
Well I dropped in to see her there was a big round moon  
Her mother said she just stepped out be returnin' soon  
I found her little footprints and I traced them thru the snow  
I found her when the snow was on the ground  
Well I traced them footprints..  
[ steel ]  
Now she's up in heaven she's with an angel band  
I know I gonna meet her in that promised land  
But everytime the snow falls it brings back memories  
For I found her when the snow was on the ground