

Blue Snow Suit (c) 2002 Hans Mayer & Frank Gosar

When the snow is falling down and covering the ground
I get my hat, my mittens and my boots
And I go out to play just about everyday
In my favorite blue snow suit

I rush through my breakfast oh, I can't wait and go
And leave the first footprints out there in the snow
Mom makes me bundle up all nice and warm
When she's finished I can't move my legs or my arms

When the snow is falling down...

I toddle out side and fall flat in my tracks
So I can make a snow angel while on my back
Oh, build a snow man with a lop sided grin
And my sister's whole muffler under his chin

When the snow is falling down...

I pretend I'm an Eskimo with my dog Fred
And harness him up to the front of the sled
Fred is a beagle and can't pull too hard
So we never go mushing outside of our yard

When the snow is falling down...

My brother and I built a fort out of snow
And topped it with ice cycles all in a row
We defend it with snow balls when the bad guys attack
If they get inside they'll dump snow down our backs

When the snow is falling down...