White Winter Hymnal

Fleet Foxes

I was following the

I was following theI was following the pack, all swallowed in their coats
With scarves of red tied 'round their throats

To keep their little heads from falling in the snow, and I turned 'round and there you goAnd Michael, you would fall and turn the white snow red as strawberries in the summertime

I was following the pack, all swallowed in their coats

With scarves of red tied 'round their throats

To keep their little heads from falling in the snow, and I turned 'round and there you go

And Michael, you would fall and turn the white snow red as strawberries in the summertime I was following the pack, all swallowed in their coats

With scarves of red tied 'round their throats

To keep their little heads from falling in the snow, and I turned 'round and there you go

And Michael, you would fall and turn the white snow red as strawberries in summertime Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/