



Winter is Mine

Some people don't like winter
Some people think it's too cold
I think they just like to complain
Or maybe they're just too old

I like bundling up
In coats with boots on my feet
I like to see my breath fog up
In the rain, or snow, or sleet

I like to break off icicles
And break them for a drink
In the winter the world goes quiet
I like to listen and think

Some people don't like winter
I say they just don't get it
You might want sunshine all day
But I say you can forget it

