

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

