White Winter Hymnal

Fleet Foxes

I was following the

I was following the 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 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

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/