

# White Winter Hymnal

## Birdy

I was following the  
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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 the summertime.  
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And, Michael, you would fall  
And turn the white snow red  
As strawberries in the summertime.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>