

# Marshmallow World

Francesca Battistelli

It's a marshmallow world in the winter,  
When the snow comes to cover the ground,  
It's the time for play,  
It's a whip cream day,  
I wait for it the whole year round.

Those marshmallow clouds being friendly,  
In the arms of the evergreen trees,  
And the run is red,  
Like a pumpkin head,  
It's shining so you know were free.

The world is your snowball see how it grows,  
What how it goes whenever it snows.  
The world is your snowball just for a song,  
Get out and hold it along.

It's a yum, yummy world made for sweethearts,  
Take a walk with your favorite girl.  
It's a sugar day,  
What if spring is late,  
In winter it's a marshmallow world.

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