Let It Snow

Peter Cetera

Let is snow, let is snow

The weather outside is frightful The fire is so delightful We've got no place to go Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

Let is snow

It doesn't show sings of stopping I've brought some corn for popping The lights are turned way down low Let it snow, let is snow, let it snow

When we finally kiss goodnight How I hate going out in the storm If you'll really hold me tight All the way home I'll be warm

The fire is slowly dying, oh, my dear We're still goodbyeing As long as you love me so Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow Let is snow, let is snow, let is snow

When we finally kiss goodnight How I hate going out in the storm If you'll really hold me tight All the way home I'll be warm

The weather outside is frightful The fire is so delightful As long as you love me so Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow

Let is snow, let is snow Let is snow, let is snow