

Footprints In The Snow

Roger Miller

Some folks like the summertime when they can walk about
Strolling through the meadow green it's fun there's no doubt
But give me the wintertime when snow falls all around
For I found her when the snow was on the ground
Well I traced them footprints in the snow I traced the footprints
in the snow
I can't forget the day my darling lost her way
And I found her when the snow was on the ground
Well I dropped in to see her there was a big round moon
Her mother said she just stepped out be returnin' soon
I found her little footprints and I traced them through the snow
I found her when the snow was on the ground
Well I traced them footprints..
Now she's up in heaven she's with an angel band
I know I gonna meet her in that promised land
But everytime the snow falls it brings back memories
For I found her when the snow was on the ground