

White Winter Hymnal

Pentatonix

I was following the
I was following the
I was following the
I was following the
I was following the
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I was following the
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 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 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

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>