

# White Winter Hymnal

## Fleet Foxes

I was following the  
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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 summertime

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>