

Snowflakes are dancing

Musik und Text: Horst Großnick

Snowflakes are dancing,
the kids jump for joy.
They laugh and they sing,
every girl, every boy.
Building the snowman,
riding the sleigh,
and everyone thinks:
what a wonderful, bright winterday!

Ice-flowers, icicles
surely look nice.
Like the snow covered trees
and the kids shining eyes.
But the cold wind reminds me
of where I'd rather be.
And closing my eyes,
far beyond all this snow I can see:

Summer skies of blue.
Fields of green,
that I'm walking through with you.
Summer skies.

The air filled with music,
Christmas is near.
For most people this is
the time of the year.
Candles are burning,
the world seems at ease,
but I can't but dream of my own world
without Christmas trees.

Summer skies of blue.
Fields of green,
that I'm walking through with you.
Summer skies.

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