A Marshmallow World

Carl Sigman

It's a marsh-mellow world in the winter
When the snow comes to cover the ground
It's the time for play it's a whipped-cream day
I wait for it the whole year round. Those are
marsh-mellow clouds being friendly
In the arms of the ever-green trees and the sun is red like a pumpkin head
It's shining so your nose won't freeze. The world is your snow-ball see how it grows
That's how it goes when ever it snows The world is your snow-ball just for a song; get out and roll it along
It's a yum-yum-my world made for sweet-hearts take a walk with your favorite girl. It's a sugar date what if spring is late
In winter it's a marsh-mellow world.