Oh the weather doesn't show signs of stopping But the weather brings so delight-ful And since we've no place to go, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow. When we finally kiss good-night How I'll hate going out in the storm. But if you'll really hold me tight All the way home I'll be warm. The fire is slowly dying And my dear, we're still good-bye-ing but as long as you love me so, let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.