**The Let it Snow Remix**

By: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Oh, the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ outside is \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, but the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ is so \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. And since we’ve no place to \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

It doesn’t \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ of stopping, and I brought some \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ for popping. The \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ are turned way down \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. Let it snow, let it snow, let it snow.

When we finally \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ good night, how I’ll \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ going out in the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_; but if \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ really \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ me tights, all the way \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ I’ll be \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_.

The \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ is slowly \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, and my \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_, we’re still good-bye-ing. But as long as you \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ me so. Let it snow, let snow, let it snow!