

Snowman Blues

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Out of the snowy lawn
The snowman grew
Wearing a hat and scarf
The way that you do

With pebbles for eyes
pressed into the snow
A smiley twig mouth
And a large carrot nose

He's a magnificent site
The snowman that grew
But he's just snow and ice
And no substitute for you
I wish you were here
To chase the blues away
I wish you'd come back
To me for Christmas day
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