Perfect Winter Day

Fran Block, Dave Slater & Kids Based 3rd grade class collaboration

Wind whispers through the bare trees Snow circles in the breeze Crisp cold air, kisses my nose Icy water bites my toes.

Isn't this the perfect winter day. Isn't this the perfect day.

Trudging through sparkling snow The wind howls as snowdrifts grow. Through the trees I spot a deer Eating calmly with no fear.

Isn't this the perfect winter day. Isn't this the perfect day.

Off he leaps to run and play What a perfect winter day His footprints soon will disappear No one knows that he's been here

Isn't this the perfect winter day. Isn't this the perfect day.

Isn't this the day to play Rolling in the snow all day My snowman's melting in the sun I need another kind of fun

Isn't this the perfect winter day. Isn't this the perfect day.

I'll throw a snowball at my brother Lou And slide down the slopes of my new igloo Slipping sliding, watch me run I'm gonna play 'till this day is done.

> Isn't this the perfect winter day. Isn't this the perfect day. Isn't this the perfect day. Isn't this the perfect day.