



**A Walk in My Winter Neighborhood**

Written by Tom Cavanaugh



We're racing fast toward end-of-year,  
And Christmas time is drawing near.  
I feel the years—they're taking hold,  
The winter air is bitter cold!

Oh winter walks are such a treat,  
Me and my dog on happy feet!



I'm wrapped in gear from head to shin,  
But still my dog says, "Let's begin!"  
Her leash is clipped—no time for stallin'—  
She leads the way; I just hear callin'.

Oh winter walks are such a treat,  
Me and my dog on happy feet!

**Oh winter walks, they warm my mood,  
Me and my dog through the neighborhood!**



We pass the barn, then down the trail,  
She wiggles happy, wags her tail.  
We grab the mail along our route—  
A peaceful stroll... 'til trouble sprouts.

Oh winter walks are such a treat,  
Me and my dog on happy feet!



"Oh no, not now!" I start to mope,  
She squats—there goes my last-ditch hope.  
It smells so bad it makes me gag,  
But I scoop it in the small green bag.  
I'm not the sort to leave a stash—  
I tote it home and dump it—trash!

Oh winter walks are such a treat,  
Me and my dog on happy feet!



The Christmas lights are shining bright,  
Each neighbor's home a gleaming sight.  
And though I'm older—truth be told—  
There's joy in walking in the cold.

Oh winter walks are such a treat,  
Me and my dog on happy feet!



Growing old ain't all that bad—  
There's worser things to make me sad.  
But winter strolls with dog in tow?  
That's still the best route I can go.

Oh winter walks are such a treat,  
Me and my dog on happy feet!