

Footprints in my Snow
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Suggested A-list Performing and Recording Artist(s):
Adele, Taylor Swift, Lady Antebellum or Little Big Town, etc.

Chorus

As I watch you walk away
Your head bowed low
I realize as you turn to go you're not the man I used to know
All that remains of a lifetime of memories are your footprints in our snow
I wish it had never snowed, so I wouldn't have to see you heading off down our hill
While you walk away a tear trickles down my cheek
As I stand, here, alone all that I can do is think
And look at your footprints in our snow.

Verse 1

As I watch you walk to your car
And drive away out our road
It becomes painfully clear that nothing remains, there's nothing more for us, here
So, you may as well leave, now, just go
All that remains from a lifetime, together, is an image etched in my mind's eye
The one of me standing alone on our front door step
As you turn to walk away I stutter, then mutter under my breath, w-w-wait, please don't go
As I stand, here, alone for the very first time and watch you make footprints in our snow.

Bridge 1

How on earth did it come to this?
You're picking up mail like the mailman on our front-door stoop
Goodness gracious, me oh my, it's been days and weeks,
If not months of nothing but freezing rain, sleet, drizzle, and hail could you hear me wail and cry?
Not a single ray of bright, cheery sunshine, so, now, you're telling me it's time to say good-bye?
Good grief, please don't let spring come around this year and melt the snow
Good God, there'll be nothing left of a lifetime of memories
All that'll remain of a promise to love each other, now and forever, will be his footprints in our snow.

Verse 2

Now that you're gone I no longer want to shovel, never again to disturb snowflakes or to ruffle any feathers
It would be too difficult to watch footprints, melt, and they, too, go away, like you
God, I pray, don't let it snow, please no, not again, no, not today!
Weatherman, please don't announce more snow
Cause I don't want to see these footprints disappear beneath our snow
Oh no, it's snowing, again!
Alone, now all I can do is look at the fresh tracks made
And watch his footprints getting buried underneath our snow.

Bridge 2

And the clock keeps ticking to the beat, beat, beating of my heart
And silence keeps speaking, speaking louder than the thoughts that I think
For the silence I hear stifles all thought and smothers feelings, overwhelming them
My heart, now, broken needs a metronome to remind me that it's alive and well,
Still beating, the only possible hope of redemption is temporary mending that may offer hope of one day healing and maybe forgetting
As time keeps passing; snow, entrenched, now, I finally feel, completely, broken
A lingering image frozen in my mind's eye, I hold onto the memory of his footprints in our snow
Imprinted on my heart and deeply buried within my soul is the realization, now, that he's long since gone along with the tracks he made and his footprints in my snow.

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