

# Mrs. Snow

*Bret Lundstrom*

She had a flirtatious frost about her  
Something cold and lonely flaked  
Beautiful and bitter  
Just a bit of frozen glitter  
Unforgiving and fatal  
One day she shows up  
And blankets with inconvenience  
Frolicking with the kids  
While you spin in frustration  
With your lack of traction  
Still she falls for you  
Despite your lack of interest  
All you want to do  
Is to just get over this hill  
But she's everywhere  
And she's going nowhere  
Which is where you're headed  
So best dress up  
Just for the occasion  
Because she's showing up  
Without a reservation

