

# Dean Martin, A Winter Romance

I never will forget the station where we met  
You dropped your skis a happy circumstance  
No one would have guessed we had started  
Started a winter romance

And all the way to Maine  
On that enchanted train  
The passing scenery didn't get a glance  
We held hands completely light hearted  
Off to a winter romance

We danced that night by candle light  
The world was white with snow  
The way we felt we never felt  
The snow could melt and go  
But though the snow is gone the romance lingers on  
And those that said it didn't stand a chance  
Will know when they see us together  
That love's not been controlled by the weather  
And all of our summers we'll have our winter romance

(Though the snow is gone the romance lingers on)  
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