

For Love on Christmas Day

Eric Clapton

Wrote myself a letter, I told myself a lie
That you'll be coming home soon and then you'll lay my side
I read it every morning since you went away
I'm living in a dream world and dying a little more each day
Wrote myself a love song, believing every word
Saying that you love me, in melodies unheard
That you'll be coming back soon and forever you will stay
I'm living in a dream world and dying a little more each day
Snow is on the sidewalk, it's cold inside my heart
I look up and I wonder, have I lost my guiding star
And everything is white outside, how can it be so dark?
Say a prayer and thank God that your love is mine alone
And never be another who could grace our happy home
Pray on Christmas morning that this time you will stay
But I'm living in a dream world and dying a little more each day
Yes, I'm dying
For love on Christmas day

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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