

Home for Christmas

Maria Mena

Careful what you say
This time of year
Tends to weaken me
And have a little decency
And let me cry in peace
But there's a place where I
Erase the challenges I've been through
Where I know every corner,
Every street-name
All by heartAnd so it is a part of my
Courageous plan to leave
With a broken heart

Tucked away under my sleeveI wanna go home for Christmas
Let me go home this year
I wanna go home for Christmas
Let me go home this yearI'll pack my bags
And leave before the sun rises tomorrow
'Cause we act more like strangers for each day
That I am here
But I have people close to me
Who never will desert me
Who remind me frequently

What I was like as a childAnd so it is a part of my
Courageous plan to leave
With a broken heart

Tucked away under my sleeveI wanna go home for Christmas
Let me go home this year
I wanna go home for Christmas
Let me go home this yearI don't know what my future holds
Or who I'll choose to love me
But I can tell you where I'm from

And who loved me to lifeAnd so it is a part of my
Courageous plan to leave
With a broken heart

Tucked away under my sleeveI wanna go home for Christmas
Let me go home this year
I wanna go home for Christmas
Let me go home this year

Songwriters

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