The Wonder Song

Indigo Girls

For Christmas my love gave me a stocking sewn of sack cloth hung on a nail
The simplest gift warm by the fire best of a kindness least prevailedWill my love fill it with silver? Will my love fill it with gold?
or will my love just fill it with wonder for the humble prince born to this worldI walked a path on down to the river well into midnight on a Christmas eve
to hear the beasts and birds of the forest telling the story of the star in the east
The brightest star in one true sky, the simplest gift one cold night
Will that night just fill me with wonder for the humble prince born to this worldWe gather round the tree in the morning strung with berries and popped corn from the fields
It gave itself from over on the mountain to bring us joy and hallow the mealWHat if this tree that's gathered us together, what if this tree withstood the storm
What if this joy that don't leave no wanting and fills us with wonder on this Christmas mornWell my love, I don't need silver
Well my love, I don't need gold
For my love I'm filled with the wonder for the humble prince born to this world
For my girl I'm filled with the wonder, filled with the wonder, filled with the wonder, filled with the wonder on this Christmas morn.

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