

The Season For Romance (feat. Rob Mounsey)

[Lee Ann Womack](#)

(Greg Barnhill/Phil Swann)She smiles at him, he says, "Hello"
They stand beneath the mistletoe
Embarrassed by the awkward circumstanceHe asks her if she'd like a drink
She says, "I better not I think
Oh, what the heck, maybe just one glass"Then they talk about, oh, this and that
He says, "I like the way you laugh
And I'm so really glad you're here"Then suddenly it's much too warm
She feels his hand against her arm
The season loves the reason for romance
It'll get you if you give it half a chanceThe night goes on, the music plays
A moonlight Christmas serenade
A lovers' song that's meant for only twoAnd they don't even know it yet
But this is one they'll not forgetThe holiday where all their dreams came true
Across the floor he spins her around
Oh, could it be they've finally found
A love worth waiting forThen in the tender yuletide bliss
They share an unexpected kiss
The season loves the reason for romance
It'll get you if you give it half a chanceThen suddenly the night is gone
It's late into an early morn
The season loves the reason for romance
It'll get you if you give it half a chance

Songwriters

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