Christmas

Blues Traveler

Words by j. popper music by t. anastasio and j. popper comes the time for christmas

And I really have to ask

If this is feeling merry

How much longer must it last

I wish a one horse open sleigh

Would come carry me away

But I've been waiting here all day

And one just hasn't come my way

Now excuse me if I'm not being reverent

But I was hoping for a miracle to hold me, wash me

Save me from my righteous doubt as I watch helpless

And everybody sings

If it's chanukah or kwanza

Solstice, harvest or december twenty-fifth

Peace on earth to everyone

And abundance to everyone you're with

Laha da da da da da

Da da da da da da da da da da

La da da da da da da

La da da da da da da da

Laha da da da da

Laha da da da da

Comes the time for christmas

And as you raise your yuletide flask

There's like this feeling that you carry

As if from every christmas past

It's as if each year it grows

It's like you feel it in your toes

And on and on your carol goes

Harvesting love among your woes

I want to buy into the benevolent

And I was hoping for a miracle to hold me, wash me

Make me know what it's about

As the longing in me makes me want to sing

Noel or navidad

Season celebration or just the end of the year

Christmas can mean anything

And I mean to keep it's hope forever near

Laha da da da da da

Da da da da da da da da da da La da da da da da da da La da da da da da da da da Laha da da da da Laha da da da da As if a cold and frozen soul is warm to love By loves own hand So goes the prayer if for a day peace on earth And good will to man At twenty below the winter storm it billows But the fire is so warm inside And the children while nestled in their pillows Dream of st. nicholas's ride And how the next day they'll get up and they will play In the still falling christmas snow And together we'll celebrate forever In defiance of the winds that blow My God in heaven now I feel like I'm seven And spirit calls to me as well As if christmas had made the winter warmer Made a paradise from what was hell As if a cold and frozen soul is warm to love By loves own hand So goes the prayer if for a day peace on earth And good will to man...... I wish a one horse open sleigh would come carry me away And I'll keep waiting through next may

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Until christmas comes my way