Mittens

Chuck Loeb

Home tonight,
Rest my head,
In my single childhood bedClose my eyes,
Count to three,
Wish that you were here with meLast year when my hands were cold,
You were always there to holdSo give me your warmest pair,
Your strongest pair of mittens,
PleaseSomething to get me through,
The loneliness of Christmas eve,
I fell for you, like crazy,
And I can't get thoughts of you, from meSo give me your warmest pair,
Your strongest pair of mittens,
PleaseBy my table I survive,
Fix the makeup from my eyes,
Fake a smile so they will see,
Wish that you were here with meLast year when my hands were cold,
You were always there to holdSo give me your warmest pair,
Your strongest pair of mittens,
PleaseSomething to get me through,
The loneliness of Winter,
See, I fell for you, like crazy,
And I can't get thoughts of you, from meSo give me your warmest pair,
Your strongest pair of mittens,
PleaseShine your name,
Through the snow storm, baby,
You can break me,
To the bone, ohI was wrong,
You were wrong to make me,
Feel like I was all alone,Walking through my old home town,
No one else but me around,
Make an angel in the snow,
Pray that I can let you goI fell for you, like crazy,
And I can't get thoughts of you, from meSo give me your warmest pair,
Your strongest pair,
Your warmest pair,See, I fell for you like crazy
And and I can't get thoughts of you, from meSo give me your warmest pair,
Your strongest pair of mittens,
Please.

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