

# Where You Are (Son of God) [Live]

[Craig Aven](#)

I'm not going to lie,  
Christmas really hurts this time  
'Cus you're not here to celebrate with me.  
Tears fill my eyes,  
And memories flood my mind,  
As I place your ornament upon our tree.  
Although this year, I have a broken heart  
It gives me hope and joy as I remember where you are.

You're with the Son of God  
You're with the Prince of Peace  
You're with the One we're celebrating  
And that thought amazes me.  
Sometimes I still break down  
grieving that we're apart  
But the sweetest gift is knowing where you are  
'cus you're with the Son of God.

Got your picture in the frame  
And a stocking with your name  
Oh God knows its been hard letting go.  
And I can't bring you back  
But I'll see you again.  
And oh that thought is healing to my soul.  
And I'll miss making Angels with you in the snow.  
I guess instead you will be singing with them all around the throne.

'Cus You're with the Son of God  
You're with the Prince of Peace  
You're with the One we're celebrating  
And that thought amazes me.  
Sometimes I still break down  
grieving that we're apart,  
But the sweetest gift is knowing where your are.  
You're with the Son of God.

And I know how much this season was your favorite time of year.  
You loved to help us decorate the tree  
But now that you're with Jesus  
Can't imagine how you feel

Cus he's the one who bled and died upon the tree for you and me.

You're with the Son of God  
You're with the Prince of Peace  
You're with the One we're celebrating  
And that thought amazes me.  
Sometimes I still break down  
grieving that we're apart,  
but the sweatest gift is knowing where your are.  
Yes the sweatest gift is knowing where you are.  
Yes the sweatest gift is knowing you're in His arms.  
You're with the Son of God.

Lyrics Submitted by Terrell Gibbs

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