

Boots

The Killers

No more trouble,
In this town.
Silent night, for a change.Brand new year,
Coming up ahead.
You know its been so long,
Since I rang one in?I close my eyes,
Think about the path I took.
Just when I think these times,
Have gotten the best of me.I can see my mother in the kitchen.
My father on the floor,
Watching television.
It's a wonderful life.Cinnamon candles burning.
Snowball fights outside.
Smile below each nose and above each chin.Stomp my boots before I go back in.I wasted my wishes,
On Saturday nights.
Boy what I would give,
For just one more.I soften my heartShocked the world.
Do you hear my voice?
Do you know my name?
Light my way,
Lift my head.
Light my way, I can see my mother in the kitchen.My father on the floor,
Watching television.
It's a wonderful life.Cinnamon candles burning.
Snowball fights outside.
Smile below each nose and above each chin.Family all together.
Presents piled high.
Frost on all the windows,
What a wonderful night.Cinnamon candles burning.
Snowball fights outside.
Smile below each nose and above each chin.So happy they found me,
Love was all around me.
Stomp my boots before I go back in.

Lyrics provided by

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