Still Can't Sleep

Amy Grant

It's the 24 of December, a time when I'm a kid again.

For as long as I remember, I've looked forward

To this day throughout the year. Snow is falling all around us,

Like our own wide world inside a globe.

Snowmen in the yard, hot chocolate on the stove

And everywhere the Christmas lights are glowing. It's Christmas time, it's magical, I come aliveâ€"it's factual. I still can't sleep on Christmas Eve. We bundle up, the air is frosty. We gather family and friends.

Singing carols by the fire, there's laughter in the air,

I never, ever want this night to end. Soon the clock will strike midnight, we're full of

Candy canes and kettle corn

Let's get the children into bed, and find some mistletoe

And that will keep us busy 'til the morning.It's Christmas time, it's magical, I come aliveâ€"it's factual.

I still can't sleep on Christmas Eve. Gingerbread, jingle bells, Santa and cinnamon.

Reindeer on the roof, can't get enough of it.

Presents under the Christmas tree, How could I ever sleep?Yes, It's Christmas time, it's magical, I come aliveâ€"it's factual

I still can't sleep on Christmas....It's Christmas time, eyes open wide,

I feel like I'm 8 years old inside,

I still can't sleep on Christmas Eve.

I still can't sleep on Christmas Eve.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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