Coming Home For Christmas

Jim Brickman

When I think of snow I think of Christmas
When I think of you I think of home
And I know all these miles that come between us
For a while will melt away

If I could make this plane go any faster
I'd be standing right outside your door
I can close my eyes and see that sweet look of surprise
There on your face, it's worth the wait

Hang the mistletoe by the fire's glow, put the angel on the tree
Light a candle in the window just for me
I'll bring you all my heart and soul, my love, my hugs and kisses
I'm coming home, I'm coming home for Christmas

Everywhere I go it makes me miss you
'Cause everywhere I look, it's red and green
Everybody celebrating, oh it makes me wait and slowdown the day
I'm on my way

Hang the mistletoe by the fire's glow, put the angel on the tree
Light a candle in the window just for me
I'll bring you all my heart and soul, my love, my hugs and kisses
I'm coming home, I'm coming home for Christmas

Wanna hear all about all the things you're doing
And make up for lost time
Tell you what I've been through, laugh like we always do
God, I've been missing you

Hang the mistletoe by the fire's glow, put the angel on the tree
Light a candle in the window just for me
I'll bring you all my heart and soul, my love, my hugs and kisses
I'm coming home, you won't be alone, I'm coming home for Christmas

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