Family Tree

Dave Barnes

The family car, we barely fit
Christmas time had come again
Bundled up to fight the freeze
Picking out the family treeWe'd decorate with clumsy hands
In hope that Santa comes again
And in the morning, wake to see
Gifts beneath the family treeAnd I don't know where I'm going
But I do know who I'll be
These memories and names, like leaves, all hang on us
The family treeWe're older now, we all have changed
But we all laugh at the same old things
We'll spend the night with memories
Gathered 'round the family treeAnd I don't know where I'm going
But I do know who I'll be

These memories and names, like leaves, all hang on usWe're so much more than blood, we're more than names We're bound by bonds that only God sustains

But this time of year we all gather here
And I always know I'm homeThere are voices now where silence was
The subtle signs of growing up
Where one is born, another leaves
Branches on the family tree

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