Christmas

Leona Naess

Words are falling form your lips like Christmas to my hips
So dangerous the strangest feeling of being
I want willow trees and melodies and flowers counting hours
Till he's breathing leaving the rest behind'Cause Im full of loveLike the waves washes sands clean
And the sun sparkles meadows greenI want kisses and dresses
A late night message that cradles, halos me to sleep'Cause Im full of love
Yeah Im full of, of the aboveLike a mother leaves her cubs astray
And a teacher leaves at the end of each day, Ill staySo cover me but lover be patient
Love's ancient but not for me'Cause Im full of love
Yeah Im full of, of the aboveLike Christmas stays with you
Walk through darkened streets as we lay true
Lights from your heart lead me to you

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