Christmas In Your Arms

Bill Anderson

CHRISTMAS IN YOUR ARMS

Writers Bill Anderson, Steve Wariner

RECORDED BY ALABAMAAll my friens are asking me where I plan to spend the holidays

People seem to celebrate the season in so many different ways

Some go where the weather's freezing cold while others like it warm

I don't care about the weather just whether I spend Christmas in your arms

Chorus:

We could drive up to the mountains, build a fire and watch it snow
We could sail down to the islands where the gentle breezes blow
I'd be happy in the city, I'd be happy on the farm
I don't care whre I spend Christmas as long as I spend Christmas in your arms
It was only last December I had no Christmas spirir in my heart
My world lay cold and shattered in the ashes of a dream that fell apart
But now you're here beside me, no greater gift is wrapped beneath my tree
And the arms you wrap around me and the precious gift of love you give to me
Chorus

I don't care where I spend Christmas as long as I spend Christmas in your arms

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