Christmas Lights

Yellowcard

Christmas night, another fight.
Tears were cried, a flood.
IÃ,"ve of all kinds of poison in, of poison in my blood.
I took my feet to Oxford Street,
TryinÃ,' to right a wrong.
Ã,"Just walk away,Ã," those windows say,
But I can'Ã,'t believe sheÃ,'s gone.When youÃ,'re still waiting for the snow to fall,
It doesn'Ã,'t really feel like Christmas at all.Up above candles oh they flicker, oh they flicker and they float
And IÃ,"m up here holding on to all those chandeliers of hope.
And like some drunken omen singing, I go singing out of tune,
Saying know I always loved you darling and I always will.And youÃ,'re still waiting for the snow to fall,
It doesn't really feel like Christmas at all.
Still waiting for the snow to fall,
It doesn't really feel like Christmas at all.Those Christmas lights
Light up the street,
Down where the sea and city meet.
May all your troubles soon be gone,
Oh Christmas lights keep shining on.Those Christmas lights,
Light up the street,
Maybe they'Ã,'ll bring her back to me.
Then all my troubles will be gone,
Oh Christmas lights keep shining on.Oh Christmas lights,
Light up the street,
Light up the firework in me.
May all your troubles soon be gone,
Those Christmas lights keep shining on.

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