Under The Mistletoe

Silhouettes

There's no telling how far a kiss'll go
Wish on the highest star that this'll go
On right here where we are under the mistletoe
On christmas night, it seems so right
That a lovely holiday dish made a mess of me
If love is this, it's my favourite recipe
The kind that fits to remind the rest of me
There's room to grow, under the mistletoe
But I made this "mist" as a christmas wannabe
With a christmas list that insists I've gotta be
Hugged and kissed by this sweet miss in front of me
On christmas night and every night
Just right here, in the doorway where they found us
They'd like to leave but there's no way around us
I believe there's a spell that bound us
I've gotta know, is it only the mistletoe
Gotta know, I'm afraid to go
Don't want out if we're in the throes
Flames die out in the afterglow
And I've gotta know, is it only the mistletoe
Don't think so
Gotta know, I'm afraid to go
Don't want out if we're in the throes
Flames die out in the afterglow
And I've gotta know, is it only the mistletoe
Don't think so
I gotta know
Say it ain't, say it ain't ... just the mistletoe

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