

Camouflage and Christmas Lights

The Robertsons

Another year has come and gone
And he's still there holding on
To his rifle and a picture of his kids I'm saying it's a holiday, but it sure don't feel that way
I don't think Jesus meant for it to be like this A paper star on a plastic tree.
Cotton snow and a manger scene
He'll do the best he can to make it feel like home
Turkey dinner on paper plates
Sergeant bows his head to pray
Boom box playing silent night
Camouflage and Christmas lights His family's up on the hill by now
Bundled up and setting down
Catching snow flakes on the ends of their tongues
Standing up on the top would be
The prettiest girl he's ever seen
Whispering a quiet prayer for everyone. A paper star on a plastic tree.
Cotton snow and a manger scene
He'll do the best he can to make it feel like home
Turkey dinner on paper plates
Sergeant bows his head to pray
Boom box playing silent night
Camouflage and Christmas lights Some say he's a hero
But he's just a dad
Who's trying to protect the most precious thing he has
Some day he'll be home again
His world will be right
But for tonight A paper star on a plastic tree.
Cotton snow and a manger scene
He'll do the best he can to make it feel like home
Turkey dinner on paper plates
Sergeant bows his head to pray
Boom box playing silent night
Camouflage and Christmas lights Thank god it's a silent night
Camouflage and Christmas lights

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