

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 kidsI'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 thisA 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
Sergent bows his head to pray
Boom box playing silent night

Camouflage and Christmas lightsHis 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
Sergent bows his head to pray
Boom box playing silent night

Camouflage and Christmas lightsSome 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 tonightA 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
Sergent bows his head to pray
Boom box playing silent night

Camouflage and Christmas lightsThank god it's a silent night
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