

# Prodigal Christmas

[Morgan Harper Nichols](#)

I'll be home for Christmas  
Has played a thousand times  
And that's just in the first week of December  
And every time she hears it  
She does her best not to cry  
'Cause it's hard not to remember The choices that she made  
And all the heartaches and the pain  
Wondering if she could go back now  
After all of her mistakes Lord I wanna know  
If the door is still open  
Would you let me know  
If the light is still on  
I just wanna know  
If I'll be Home for Christmas  
Is so much more than a song  
The music drew her in  
It seemed like the thing to do  
Christmas even in a church she'd never been to  
As the choir sang Silent Night  
The preacher said,  
"Do ya need to get it right?"  
It's a good time now for you to come back home And she fell down on her knees  
As the sweetest kind of peace  
Welcomed her back  
Heart and soul  
And she began to sing I wanna thank you Lord  
That the door is always open  
I wanna thank you Lord  
That the light is always on  
And now I know for sure  
That I'll be Home for Christmas  
Is so much more than a song  
And for anybody else who's feeling  
That you can't go home again  
I'll tell you like that preacher said,  
"It's time to move back in" I can say for sure  
That the door is always open  
I can say for sure  
That the light is still on

And now I know for sure  
That I'll be home for Christmas  
Is so much more than a song  
And every prodigal is always  
Welcomed home

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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