

The Season for Romance

[Lee Ann Womack](#)

She smiles at him, he says, "Hello"
They stand beneath the mistletoe
Embarrassed by the awkward circumstance
He asks her if she'd like a drink
She says, "I better not I think
Oh, what the heck, maybe just one glass"
They talk about, oh, this and that
He says, "I like the way you laugh
And I'm so really glad you're here"
Then suddenly it's much too warm
She feels his hand against her arm
The season loves the reason for romance
It'll get you if you give it half a chance
The night goes on, the music plays
A moonlight Christmas serenade
A lovers' song, that's meant for only two
And they don't even know it yet
But this is one they'll not forget
The holiday where all their dreams came true
Across the floor he spins her around
Oh, could it be, they've finally found
A love worth waiting for
Then in the tender yuletide bliss
They share an unexpected kiss
The season loves the reason for romance
It'll get you if you give it half a chance
Then suddenly the night is gone
It's late into an early morn
The season loves the reason for romance
It'll get you if you give it half a chance

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