Standing by My Christmas Tree

Cara Dillon

Standing by my Christmas tree,
Wishing you were here with me,
The snow is falling everywhere,
But it's not okay that you're not there...Lonely footprints in the snow,
And where they lead nobody knows,
I feel the frost beneath my feet,
The angel's breath upon my cheek...Silent night, holy night,
Can you hear the carolers singing in the night?
They sing, "Silent night, holy night,"
Let their voices guide you from the darkness to the light...Walking down St. Michael's Street,
Where once you swept me off my feet,
I've traced these steps a thousand times,
I'm always hoping for a sign...So Christmas Eve is here again,
Glad tidings and good will to men,
I'll always keep you in my heart,
You've been there from the very start...Silent night, holy night,
Can you hear the carolers singing in the night?
They sing, "Silent night, holy night,"
Let their voices guide you from the darkness to the light...Silent night, holy night,
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They sing, "Silent night, holy night,"
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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