Amy Grant, The Night Before Christmas

(Carly Simon)

Children carry through the streets A brightly painted star Angels gather 'round the hearth Strumming on guitars And men of great renown and faith Say prayers on boulevards It's the night before Christmas

But you don't have to be an angel
To sing harmony
You don't have to be a child
To love the mystery
And you don't have to be a wise man
On bended knee
The heart of this Christmas is in you and me

The night before Christmas The night before Christmas

If your heart's been longing You've been afraid to try Sorrow's kept you company And the dance has passed you by I'll lift you up and blaze with you Across the moonlit sky On the night before Christmas

Cause you don't have to be an angel
To sing harmony
You don't have to be a child
To love the mystery
And you don't have to be a wise man
On bended knee
The heart of this Christmas is in you and me
The heart of this Christmas is in you and me

The night before Christmas The night before Christmas