

Brian McKnight, Home For The Holidays

I can feel it in the air
Christmas time is coming
Family and friends have drawn near
Joy to the world
As heaven and nature sing
Hearts are filled with happiness and cheer
Oh, grandma's in the kitchen
The aroma fills each room
Children making angels in the snow
And in the midst of silent night, holy night, and everything
There's one thing that I have come to know

Chorus:

There's no place like home for the holidays
Everybody's singing, yeah, yeah
There's no place like home for the holidays
Everybody's singing, yeah, yeah

Presents underneath the tree
I think there might be one for me
Little children everywhere
Their looking for reindeer in the air
I hear a knocking at the door
'Tis the season more and more
As we celebrate the birthday of our Lord
Oh, grandma's in the kitchen
The aroma fills each room
Children making angels in the snow
In the midst of silent night, holy night, and everything
There's one thing that I have come to know

Chorus

The old ones know, the young ones know, look at all the faces
It's good enough to make you cry
So good to be alive

Chorus out