

Christy Carlson Romano, Best Time Of The Year

I always think of what never came
And I want to cry
Here we are in the blink of an eye another year gone by
Sometimes life gets in the way we all forget to laugh
The ups and downs come and go and we don't know where were at
But then the snow starts falling
Friends start calling
Trees start glowing
You and me are mistletoe and
Bells start ringing
Carolers singing
And you and me come home to the best time of the year
Yea it's the best time oh it's the best time
After all it's the holidays are here

Don't believe in make believe
And never liked the crowds
Ba hum bug all day long and it doesn't make me proud
Once a year I close my eyes and get pulled into the fold
It warms my heart and feels my soul
It feels like im four years old
And when the sleigh bells chiming
Candles shining
Chimneys blowing

And you and me are ho ho hoing
Folks start smiling
Kids start piling up and down the lane
It's the best time of the year
Yea it's the best time oh it's the best time
After all it's the best time of the year

Our troubles disappears
As we warm by the fire
Hand in hand for a while
Singing songs of happiness
And joy
It's the best time of the year
We'll be together

Snow's falling
Winter's calling
Candles shining
Bells are chiming
Snow's falling
Winter's calling
Candles shining
Bells are chiming