

Flyleaf, Christmas Song

A frightened virgin teenage girl
Receives a message that defies the laws of this world
All she can do is weep and nod
She's to bring into this world the son of God

God's angels sound their trumpets and blow their horns
Tonight the long awaited Savior is to be born
The goodness bound by Satan, it has been torn
With this Baby's precious brow, ready for thorns

A star appears, fulfilling ancient prophecy
There's an ounce of fear as wise men follow faithfully
The virgin Mary brings forth the human Savior
And this future king sleeps soundly in a manger
Soundly in a manger

God's angels sound their trumpets and blow their horns
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The goodness bound by Satan, it has been torn
With this Baby's precious brow, ready for thorns

Tonight He is born so one day He can die
To heal hearts that are torn and live a perfect life
So He can hang upon a cross and we can take His life
So we can live as sinners and He can pay the price
Tonight He is born so one day He can die

But He will rise again

God's angels sound their trumpets and blow their horns
Tonight the long awaited Savior is to be born
The goodness bound by Satan, it has been torn
With this Baby's precious brow, ready for thorns

Ready for thorns