

# Lee Ann Womack, The Season For Romance

She smiles at him, he says, &quot;Hello&quot;  
They stand beneath the mistletoe  
Embarrassed by the awkward circumstance  
He asks her if she'd like a drink  
She says, &quot;I better not I think  
Oh, what the heck, maybe just one glass&quot;  
They talk about, oh, this and that  
He says, &quot;I like the way you laugh  
And I'm so really glad you're here&quot;  
Then suddenly it's much too warm  
She feels his hand against her arm  
The season loves the reason for romance  
It'll get you if you give it half a chance  
The night goes on, the music plays  
A moonlight Christmas serenade  
A lovers' song that's meant for only two  
And they don't even know it yet  
But this is one they'll not forget  
The holiday where all their dreams came true  
Across the floor he spins her 'round  
Oh, could it be they've finally found  
A love worth waiting for  
Then in the tender yuletide bliss  
They share an unexpected kiss  
The season loves the reason for romance  
It'll get you if you give it half a chance  
Then suddenly the night is gone  
It's late into an early morn  
The season loves the reason for romance  
It'll get you if you give it half a chance