Magnus Carlson, White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas Just like the ones I used to know Where the treetops glisten And children listen To hear sleighbells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas With every Christmas card I write May your days be merry and bright And may all your Christmases be white

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas Just like the ones I used to know Where the treetops glisten And children listen To hear sleighbells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas With every Christmas card I write May your days be merry and bright And may all your Christmases be white

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas With every Christmas card I write May your days be merry and bright And may all your Christmases be white