

# Marcy Playground, Keagan's Christmas

Three days 'til Christmas  
I can't wait that long  
If I could, I'd be a saint  
I have this complaint  
Why can't Christmas be today?  
Three days is much too far away

Dad said, "Go to bed."  
Cuz that's where I should be  
But I can't simply because  
That crazy Santa Clause  
Keeps knock, knock, knockin' on the roof  
"It's really him Dad, it's the truth"

Yuletide Christmas  
Angels carolling  
Starlight, snowflakes  
Drifting, warbling  
Past the window frame  
Past the places where I dream

Late night, Christmas Eve  
I'm finally in bed  
And then boom, bam  
Get out of bed  
I nearly cracked my head  
As I go flyin' down the stairs  
To greet my Mom and Dad on Christmas Day

(I can't wait for Christmas day)