

Owl City, The Christmas Song

Its Christmas and we walk alone
Two strangers with no one to miss us
On our own
Out in the cold
Trudging onward
Braving a harsh winter storm
You and I met passing by
And now our spirits feel warm
I dont have anyone at home to talk to
And you dont have anything to do
So Ill spend my Christmas with you
Ill spend my Christmas with you
Its Christmas and we are in love
With the way that the soft snowflakes kiss us
From far above
The blustery breeze
Trudging onward
Braving a harsh winter storm
You and I met passing by
And now our spirits feel warm
I believe that Jesus is truly the only way
I celebrate Christmas because its his birthday
I dont have anyone at home to talk to
And you dont have anything to do
So Ill spend my Christmas with you
Ill spend my Christmas with you
Ill spend my Christmas with you
Ill spend my Christmas with you