## 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 III spend my Christmas with you III 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 III spend my Christmas with you Ill spend my Christmas with you Ill spend my Christmas with you III spend my Christmas with you