

Alabama, Christmas Memories

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Christmas
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(Randy Albright/John Grenebaum/Becky Hobbs)

There's a blanket of snow coverin' up the old road to the house where I was raised
Through the window I see the lights on the tree and a glow from the old fireplace
Though it all looks the same so much as changed from the way it used to be

Christmas memories of happy years gone by
They come back to me and keep me warm inside
Still those Christmas memories make me cry

Now the stockings are filled; the house is still and the kids are dreamin' away
There's that old easy chair, me and Daddy sat there waitin' for Santa's sleigh
Now Daddy's gone but we carry on 'cause the little ones will need...

Christmas memories of happy years gone by
They come back to me and keep me warm inside
Oh they mean so much to me
Those Christmas memories make me cry