

Backstreet Boys, Christmas In New York

Lights are in the windows
Snow is on the ground
Seems like everywhere you
See an angel hangin' 'round
There's something in the air
You feel it everywhere
A New Year's knockin' the door
Every other corner
Santa's ring their bells
People take the time to
Stop and wish each other well
Now everywhere you look (everywhere you look)
It's like a picture book (like a picture book)
Who could even wish for something more
Then to spend a Christmas in New York?
Church bells in the night
Times Square lit up bright
Skaters in the Plaza after dark
And if it's meant to be
Well then maybe you and me
Could take a carriage ride through Central Park, hey
Down at Rockefeller, they're lighting up the tree (lighting up the tree)
Seems like every year it means a little more to me
And seeing the surprise in little childrens eyes
Thrilled by what the season has in store
Yes, this is Christmas in New York
Church night, ooh
Times Square lit up bright
Whatever's meant to be
Oh-ho, if it's meant to be
Well, then maybe you and me
Could take a carriage ride through Central Park, ooh
All the elves are busy
On Macy's eighth floor
It's good to know there is still a miracle on 34th
But what I love the most
Is holding you this close
This is what they made the Season for
Oh, spending Christmas in
Oh, another Christmas in
Oh, yes, another Christmas in New York