

# Carly Simon, The Land Of Christmas (Mary)

(Carly Simon)

Take me into your hands  
Make me into your prayer  
Take me away to the land of Christmas  
And dismiss my fear  
Show me the way

You see I need a way to pass  
through the pain  
Breathe it and bear it and rise up again  
Take me away to the land of Christmas  
Where I can receive your kiss  
Feel the strength in my heart

And wail like a baby  
And sail through the storm  
Be tender as Mary  
With her newborn son

Is feeling small a very good thing?  
Is feeling big really very small?  
Take me away to the land of Christmas  
Where I won't question your love at all

And when I kneel to you  
It doesn't mean I'll get the message right  
Take me away to the land of Christmas  
Where I can't resist surrendering

And I'll wail like a baby  
And sail through the storm  
Be tender like Mary  
With her newborn son  
On Christmas morn  
Tender as Mary  
With her newborn son