

Chris Isaak, Washington Square

I'm writing a letter to say I still care
And I wish you were here, it's Christmas
And it's way past the late mass
I'm saying a prayer
I can picture you here last Christmas
I know you're so far from home
But you know that you're never alone

I know you're so far away
Till you're home safe again I'll just pray
Oh, it's Christmas again
But it won't be without you
Oh, it's Christmas again
I'm so lonely without you

I'm turning my collar to the cold and the wind
Till you're home safe again
And it's Christmas
We're saving your present, it's under the tree
When you're with me, you'll see
It's Christmas

I know you're so far away
But you know that I still feel the same
I know you're so far from home
But no matter how far, you're never alone
Oh, it's Christmas again
But it won't be without you
Oh, it's Christmas again
I'm so lonely without you
I'm so lonely without you
I'm so lonely without you