

# Clint Black, Looking For Christmas

I'm looking for Christmas,  
I've gotta find Christmas,  
Flying back in my mind  
Does anyone know of this Christmas,  
A long ago Christmas  
Sleigh bells ringing, carolers singing  
Only bringing the long traveled message of love.

I'm looking for Christmas,  
In time for this Christmas,  
A day far and away  
And could a star show me Christmas,  
The town of old Christmas  
Where truth is ringing, a virgin's  
Bringing the newborn king and the  
Lord's own Messiah of love.

And I close my eyes and  
I'm kneeling there in the stall,  
And could I be the wise man,  
Sharing his wisdom,  
Creating a kingdom for all.

--- Instrumental ---

I'm looking for Christmas,  
I know I'll find Christmas  
Imparted right from the start  
And everyone knows of this Christmas  
The very first Christmas  
Where Christ is guiding, all with tidings  
Still his light is residing here in us all.

And I close my eyes,  
And a thousand lifetimes recall  
Aren't we all wise magi, sharing his wisdom,  
Creating a kingdom  
As born on this Christmas and each Christmas day  
We are sharing his wisdom creating a kingdom  
As born on this Christmas  
And each Christmas day that shall fall...