Connie Talbot, White Christmas

Im dreaming of a white Christmas Just like the ones I used to know Where the treetops glisten And children listen To hear sleighbells in the snow Im dreaming of a white Christmas With every Christmas card I write May your days be merry and bright And may all your Christmases be white Im dreaming of a white Christmas Just like the ones I used to know Where the treetops glisten And children listen To hear sleighbells in the snow Im dreaming of a white Christmas With every Christmas card I write May your days be merry and bright And may all your Christmases be white Im dreaming of a white Christmas With every Christmas card I write May your days be merry and bright And may all your Christmases be white