

# Elvis Presley, Holly Leaves And Christmas Trees

Somewhere in, in the distant night  
I hear Christmas bells  
The gentle snow keeps falling down on people  
Who are homeward bound  
That's the it's always been  
The circle really never ends  
Christmas seems to come and go  
From the place that I don't know  
Holly leaves and Christmas trees  
It's that time of year

Lights aglow and mistletoe  
Don't mean a thing when you're not here  
As I walk, walk this lonely street  
The sound of snow beneath my feet  
I'll think of how it used to be  
Holly leaves and Christmas trees  
Use to mean so much to me