

Hawksley Workman, Merry Christmas (I Love You)

if god takes you he leaves
a huge footprint of love
and kindness behind
which is where you once stood

and i know you're afraid
to get on the plane
after what happened that day
and selfishly i want you here in my way

but animals come
and animals go
but love is just a laundry line
we hang on until

we're dried out by the sun
and when you think your turn is done
you end up getting dirty
and it's all again begun

now words i think are just
a noisy dirty wind
makes the trouble we get in
so why do we speak

now we made another war
that's what men are good for
men with stupid insecurities
not a lot more

and satisfied they try
its written about again
but who the hell reads history?
apparently not men

cause nothing's guaranteed
except the politics of need
did the romans see the ship go down
or were they asleep?

i shouldn't expect to live
and i shouldn't expect to die
but i wouldnt mind being beside you, dear
on that laundry line to dry

and for my grandma and brother
my father and my mother
and you my sweetest lover
to you all i will say

merry christmas i love you
and god is above you
merry christmas i love you
and god is above you

merry christmas i love you