

Kevin Devine, Splitting Up Christmas

So what if I'm freezing, I'm awake and I'm happy
The sun's steeping its shards on my floor
I drag my feet to the shower and I hear someone singing
I keep the lights off as the water gets warm
Now I knot up tie and toss my books in a schoolbag
They keep my priorities straight
So I can sleepwalk through work like an outpatient program
I don't buy but I'll get through anyway
And at some point I'll call you and tell you I miss you
And you are the point of my day
And my face will get flushed and my throat will choke up
When you tell me you feel the same
So I have been thinking of splitting up Christmas
To see everyone I'd like to see
And your first on that list
Your the lotto I hit
You're the star at the top of my tree
And I have been feeling this good for a reason
My friends and my family
You are all the backbone
You keep me balanced and settled
And I'm in debt to you all endlessy
So tonight I will call you and try to say
"Thank you for being the sun on my face
I know the world's almost over but you make it seem better
And I hope for you I do the same"