## Lobo, Late Christmas Eve

(Kent LaVoie/Billy Aerts)

The kids are finally in bed Visions in their heads The gifts are laid out Where they can see Placed there by you and me We're holding hands by the fire Both so happily tired This is the time We wait for every year

It's late Christmas eve
That special time just for you and me
All the colors of Christmas
A glow by the light of the tree
The kids have been so good
We probably got them more than we should
It's one of those times you know
Why you believe
Late Christmas eve

The house is blessed with the sound Of a new soft snow falling down Tomorrow's excitement just seems To hang in the air It's suspended there It's the single best night of the year Knowing the kids biggest day is so near Tonight is ours But tomorrow's all there's

For ever and ever and ever darlin'
It will always be
That very special time
Just for you and me
Late Christmas eve