

# Owl City, The Christmas Song

Its Christmas and we walk alone  
Two strangers with no one to miss us  
On our own  
Out in the cold  
Trudging onward  
Braving a harsh winter storm  
You and I met passing by  
And now our spirits feel warm  
I dont have anyone at home to talk to  
And you dont have anything to do  
So Ill spend my Christmas with you  
Ill spend my Christmas with you  
Its Christmas and we are in love  
With the way that the soft snowflakes kiss us  
From far above  
The blustery breeze  
Trudging onward  
Braving a harsh winter storm  
You and I met passing by  
And now our spirits feel warm  
I believe that Jesus is truly the only way  
I celebrate Christmas because its his birthday  
I dont have anyone at home to talk to  
And you dont have anything to do  
So Ill spend my Christmas with you  
Ill spend my Christmas with you  
Ill spend my Christmas with you  
Ill spend my Christmas with you