

Renee Olstead, Christmas In Love

Things tremble, tingle
Like a bubble full of rainbows
Then crack
Sizzle, sing and whisper
When the shadows lace the moonlight with black

Things with silver lining
Sparkling tinsel twinkle, shining
With waving wispy willow wings
That breath the song of Christmas time dreams
Things that glow and glisten
Eyes of children when they listen then burst
Things are touched
The whistful wish of watching someone else succeed first
Days dingle, dangle
With a million parts I'm tangled to
And satin stars that spangle
And those Christmas bells that clangle
Our dreams

I'm dreaming of Christmas
To you merry Christmas
I'm dreaming of a merry Christmas
To you very merry Christmas

Gallop and gliding
Santa Claus his sleigh we're riding in
Bringing joyful tidings to the dreamers who are lying below

I'm talking a day of dreams
Wishes and moonbeams
Let it tremble, tingle like a bubble full of rainbows and light
When you came to wake me and to wish me merry Christmas in love
Christmas in love

I can tremble tingle like a bubble full of rainbows and light

When you came to wake me and to wish me merry Christmas in love (x3)