

One Last Christmas

Matthew West

It's the news that no one hopes for
Every parent's greatest fear
Finding out the child you love so much
Might not make it through the year

Now the thought of spending Christmas
Without him just feels wrong
They've been praying for a miracle
Now they're praying he can just hold on

For one last Christmas, one last time
One last season when all the world is right
One more telling of the story
One more verse of silent night
They'd give anything so he could have
One last Christmas

Middle of September
Still seventy degrees
Daddy climbs up in the attic
Brings down candles
Hangs the lights on all the trees

Then the neighbors started asking
And pretty soon word got around
First it was the neighborhood
Before too long they lit up that whole town

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Twenty-seventh of October
His time was wearing thin
Friends and family, even strangers
That they didn't even know
Brought presents in
He was weak but he was smiling
Like there was nothing even wrong
They said he wouldn't make it
Looks like he got to see it after all

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One last season when all the world is right
One more telling of the story
One more verse of silent night
They gave everything so he could have
One last Christmas
One last Christmas