

# On Christmas Morning

Michael McDonald

Old December's here at last, a time for celebration  
Christmas present, Christmas past  
Tumble down together like the snow, what a show

Now the snowman someone made is melting by the road side  
On the wind, a serenade  
Children's voices singing, I believe, I believe in us, I believe

On Christmas morning, you awaken with a smile  
You hold me in your arms, we watch the snowflakes fly  
And then you love me and I realize how sweet our love can be  
All the memories coming back again each year on Christmas morning

Sentimental melodies surround me like an old friend  
She spent the winter here with me  
Silently we watched the seasons change  
And they change so fast and fade away

On Christmas morning, you awaken with a smile  
You hold me in your arms, we watch the snowflakes fly  
And then you love me and I realize how sweet our love can be  
All the memories coming back again, take me back in time

On Christmas morning, you awaken with a smile  
You hold me in your arms, we watch the snowflakes fly  
And then you love me and I realize how sweet our love can be  
All the memories coming back again in time

Oh, Christmas morning  
Oh, Christmas morning  
Oh, Christmas morning