

Christmas Is All In The Heart

Steven Curtis Chapman

In a one bedroom apartment
On the humble side of town
There stands a little Christmas tree
Looks a lot like Charlie Brown's
And underneath there's one little gift for him
And one little gift for her

After six months on the new job
They're still barely getting by
So in the way of decorations
There's nothing there to catch your eye
But both of them
Would be the first to say
We're together
We're gonna have the merriest Christmas
Anyway

'Cause Christmas is all in the heart
That's where the feeling starts
And like a fire inside
It touches every heart
And even if no white snow falls
That's all right because
The joy can still be found
Wherever you are
'Cause Christmas is all
It's all in the heart

Two little blonde haired boys with big dreams
Tried to sleep but sleep wouldn't come
We'd be tearing into presents
Long before the break of dawn
With Mom and Dad and cameras making sure
We'd never forget that day

Now I'm the one who's taking pictures
In the middle of the night
Of my own blonde headed dreamers
That just can't wait until daylight
And in my sleepy eyes
The spark still glows
Well I guess there's just some things
A kid never outgrows

'Cause Christmas is all in the heart
That's where the feeling starts
And like a fire inside
It touches every part
Christmas is all in the heart
And even if no white snow falls
That's okay because
The joy can still be found
Wherever you are
'Cause Christmas is all
It's all in the heart

No, it's not in the snow

That may or may not fall
And it's not in the gifts
Around the tree
It's in the love heaven gave
The night our Savior came
And that same love
Can still be found where ever you are
'Cause Christmas is all in the heart
It's all in the heart