

Christmas

Acid House Kings

I want to leave
You will not miss me
I want to go
From here to something
Something else
Something better
Something I can call my own

Christmas time
The snow is white and so are you
Christmas time
You have a warmth inside you

Tell me if
Your saddest feeling
Is when you hear
That I'm here for you
You're something else
Something special
Something I call my own

'Cause it's the sweetest dream
It's my weakest thought
This is the brightest light

Christmas time
The snow is white and so are you
Christmas time
You have a warmth inside you