

# It Must Have Been The Mistletoe

Barbara Mandrell

It must have been the mistletoe, the lazy fire, the falling snow  
The magic in the frosty air that feeling everywhere  
It must have been the pretty lights that glistened in the silent night  
It may be just the stars so bright that shined above you

Our first Christmas more than we'd be dreaming of  
Ah, St. Nicholas had his fingers crossed  
That we would fall in love

It could have been the holiday, the midnight ride upon sleigh  
The countryside all dressed in white, the crazy snowball fight  
It could have been the steeple bell that wrapped us up in its spell  
It only took one kiss to know it must have been the mistletoe

Our first Christmas more than we'd be dreaming of  
Ah, St. Nicholas must have known that kiss  
Would lead to all of this

It must have been the mistletoe, the lazy fire, the falling snow  
The magic in the frosty air that made me love you  
On Christmas eve our wish came true that I would fall in love with you  
It only took one kiss to know it must have been the mistletoe

It must have been the mistletoe, it must have been the mistletoe  
One kiss to know I love you so