

# Home For The Holidays

Brian McKnight

I can feel it in the air  
Christmas time is coming  
Family and friends have drawn near  
Joy to the world

As heaven and nature sing  
Hearts are filled with happiness and cheer  
Oh, grandma's in the kitchen  
The aroma fills each room

Children making angels in the snow  
And in the midst of silent night  
Holy night and everything  
There's one thing that I have come to know

There's no place like home for the holidays  
Everybody's singing, yeah, yeah  
There's no place like home for the holidays  
Everybody's singing, yeah, yeah

Presents underneath the tree  
I think there might be one for me  
Little children everywhere  
Their looking for reindeer in the air

I hear a knocking at the door  
'Tis the season more and more  
As we celebrate the birthday of our lord  
Oh, grandma's in the kitchen

The aroma fills each room  
Children making angels in the snow  
In the midst of silent night, holy night, and everything  
There's one thing that I have come to know

There's no place like home for the holidays  
Everybody's singing, yeah, yeah  
There's no place like home for the holidays  
Everybody's singing, yeah, yeah

The old ones know, the young ones know  
Look at all the faces  
It's good enough to make you cry  
So good to be alive

There's no place like home for the holidays  
Everybody's singing, yeah, yeah  
There's no place like home for the holidays  
Everybody's singing, yeah, yeah