

## Driving Home for Christmas

Celtic Woman

Driving home for Christmas  
Oh, I can't wait to see those faces  
I'm driving home for Christmas, yea  
Well I'm moving down that line  
And it's been so long  
But I will be there  
I sing this song  
To pass the time away  
Driving in my car  
Driving home for Christmas

It's gonna take some time  
But I'll get there  
Top to toe in tail-lights  
Oh, I got red lights on the run  
But soon there'll be a freeway  
Get my feet on holy ground

So I sing for you  
Though you can't hear me  
When I get through  
And feel you near me  
I am driving home for Christmas  
Driving home for Christmas  
With a thousand memories

I take look at the driver next to me  
He's just the same  
Just the same

Top to toe in tail-lights  
Oh, I got red lights on the run  
I'm driving home for Christmas, yea  
Get my feet on holy ground  
So I sing for you  
Though you can't hear me  
When I get trough  
And feel you near me  
Driving in my car  
Driving home for Christmas  
Driving home for Christmas  
With a thousand memories