I look for the .. watch the mistletoe
Why so slow and nice .. go
Why you're singing carols right outside my door?
Always speaking more
Eh that's what Christmas means to me my love
Oh yeah

I'm in love
See your styling face, like I've never seen before
And though I love you magic
It seems I love you more
A little catchy .. what touch my heart for sure
All these things before
That's what Christmas means to me my love

I feel like grinding round And see to never look out Reaching beneath the mistletoe Wishing once and .. principle Wish you have Christmas baby Such a happy for me ..

so free silent night
You're good free with angels here
Let em speak wake up destined for their life
All these thing yeah baby
That's what Christmas means to me my love

Goodbye to
That's what Christmas means to me