

## Merry Christmas (I Love You)

Hawksley Workman

If god takes you he leaves  
A huge footprint of love  
And kindness behind  
Which is where you once stood  
and I know you're afraid  
To get on the plane  
After what happened that day  
And selfishly I want you here in my way  
but animals come  
And animals go  
But love is just a laundry line  
We hang on until  
we're dried out by the sun  
And when you think your turn is done  
You end up getting dirty  
And it's all again begun  
now words I think are just  
A noisy dirty wind  
Makes the trouble we get in  
So why do we speak  
now we made another war  
That's what men are good for  
Men with stupid insecurities  
Not a lot more  
and satisfied they try  
Its written about again  
But who the hell reads history?  
Apparently not men  
cause nothing's guaranteed  
Except the politics of need  
Did the romans see the ship go down  
Or were they asleep?  
I shouldn't expect to live  
And I shouldn't expect to die  
But I wouldn't mind being beside you, dear  
On that laundry line to dry  
and for my grandma and brother  
My father and my mother  
And you my sweetest lover  
To you all I will say  
merry christmas I love you  
And god is above you  
Merry christmas I love you  
And god is above you  
merry christmas I love you