

Christmas Waits

Heart

How long have I been watching from my window?
Running through my life, watching it all go by?
Seems like I've always got a destination
Running down the time, pushing to the front of the line

I wanna go where the snow is falling
Voices of friends like Angels calling
 (Out in the pines)
(Oh, beautiful tree)
I wanna be there where Christmas waits for me

(Christmas waits)
Gather round the fire, let the weather rage outside
(Christmas waits)
I always will be welcome for the rest of my life
When Christmas waits

I wanna go where the snow is falling
Voices of friends like Angels calling
 (Out in the pines)
(Oh, beautiful tree)
I wanna be there where Christmas waits for me

(Christmas waits)
Gather round the fire, let the weather rage outside
(Christmas waits)
I always will be welcome for the rest of my life
When Christmas waits, Christmas waits