

The Simple Things

Jim Brickman

Hey, Christmas Day, snow flakes fly, it's the dream of every child.

Santa's sleigh, cross the sky.

All that really matters in this crazy world, is you and I together baby just remember.

The first lights on our tree, the way you look at me, the north winds blow, the church bells ring, the simple things are free.

The one shining star, the love that fills our hearts, the gift is in the simple things, the simple things just are.

Yes, you can guess, what's my wish, wrap me up inside your kiss. Make my heart, feel like this.

Hold me in your arms, before this golden fire. Warming every corner of this cold December.

The winter's moonlight blue, the miracle of you, hark the herald angels sing.

The simple things ring true. The one shining star, the love that fills our hearts, the gift is in the simple things, the simple things just are.

The hope this New Year brings, the welcome winds of change, after all the rush goes by, the simple things remain. The one shining star, the love that fills our hearts, the gift is in the simple things, the simple things just are.

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