Somewhere in My Memory

John Williams

Candles in the window,
shadows painting the ceiling,
gazing at the fire glow,
feeling that gingerbread feeling.
Precious moments,
special people,
happy faces,
I can see.
Somewhere in my mem'ry,
Christmas joys all around me,
living in my mem'ry,
all of the music,
all of the fam'ly home here with me