

White Christmas

Kelly Clarkson

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten, and
Children listen to hear
Sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white

Oh, I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white