

White Christmas / Winter Wonderland

Michael McDonald

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

And later on we'll conspire
As we sit down by the fire
Facing unafraid all the plans that we made
Walking in a winter wonderland