

Always In The Season

Pomplamoose

Mistletoe and silver snow and ivy growing on the walls
I wish I could erase these dreams, I do
For all my days are running by
In shopping malls with endless lines
I don't know how I got here, do you

Somewhere between the catalogs of what to get for him
Somewhere amidst the china dolls my vision starts to spin

'Cause I thought Christmas was supposed to be
More than lighting up the Christmas tree
More than filling up our socks with toys
More than all of this tremendous noise

All I really mean to say is
Let's not throw this time away
I'd rather just sip chocolate with you
And if you'd like to treat me nice
Don't wait for snow, don't wait for ice
I'm always in the season, are you

Somewhere on Santa's list my name's been crossed off with a slash
Somewhere I'm gonna find a better way to spend my cash

'Cause I thought Christmas was supposed to be
More than lighting up the Christmas tree
More than filling up our socks with toys
More than all of this tremendous noise

I'm always in the season
Are you