

## Christmas In Love

Renee Olstead

Things tremble, tingle  
Like a bubble full of rainbows  
Then crack  
Sizzle, sing and whisper  
When the shadows lace the moonlight with black

Things with silver lining  
Sparkling tinsel twinkle, shining  
With waving wispy willow wings  
That breath the song of Christmas time dreams  
Things that glow and glisten  
Eyes of children when they listen then burst  
Things are touched  
The whistful wish of watching someone else succeed first  
Days dingle, dangle  
With a million parts I'm tangled to  
And satin stars that spangle  
And those Christmas bells that clangle  
Our dreams

I'm dreaming of Christmas  
To you merry Christmas  
I'm dreaming of a merry Christmas  
To you very merry Christmas

Galloping and gliding  
Santa Claus his sleigh we're riding in  
Bringing joyful tidings to the dreamers who are lying below

I'm talking a day of dreams  
Wishes and moonbeams  
Let it tremble, tingle like a bubble full of rainbows and light  
When you came to wake me and to wish me merry Christmas in love  
Christmas in love

I can tremble tingle like a bubble full of rainbows and light  
When you came to wake me and to wish me merry Christmas in love