

# The Last Christmas

Sixpence None The Richer

I feel your heart beating  
Inside my own skin  
And I think of Mary  
In Bethlehem

That night in a stable  
Our saviour was born  
Yes, we have so much  
To be thankful for

On the last Christmas  
The last Christmas  
The last Christmas  
Without you

They're choosing the colours  
Preparing your room  
For one day; Midsummer  
The advent of you

Together we wait for  
A heavenly gift  
Is winter a wonder?  
Enchanted that this is

The last Christmas  
The last Christmas  
The last Christmas  
Without you

See the stars shining for above  
Hear the singing  
Praise to the Giver of Life and Love  
Maker of Beautiful things

I feel you heart beating  
Inside my own skin  
And I think of Mary  
In Bethlehem

When darkness was shattered  
The dawn of God's grace  
And the journey'd begun  
To the first Easter day

On this last Christmas  
The last Christmas  
The last Christmas  
The very last Christmas

The last Christmas  
The last Christmas  
The last Christmas  
Without you