

# I'm Coming Home For Christmas

Squirrel Nut Zippers

The leaves on the trees are falling  
Blossoms, once blooming, have withered and died  
The season is turning to Christmas  
I'm longing to be by my dear mother's side

So, I'm coming home for Christmas  
To be with my family and loved ones so dear  
I'm coming home for Christmas  
Coming home for Christmas this year

As I read the letter she wrote me  
Just a mother at home alone Christmas Eve  
Who's longing for Christmas to come back  
For presents underneath the tree

So, I'm coming home for Christmas  
To be with my family and loved ones so dear  
I'm coming home for Christmas  
Coming home for Christmas this year

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