

# You Would Have Loved This

Tarja Turunen

The winter left her blanket here this morning  
A soft and gentle coverlet of white  
Unfolded in the shadows of the dawn  
It sparkled in the early morning light

You would have loved this  
You would have loved this  
This was your favorite time of day

The greenery is laid across the mantle  
And ornaments are hanging on the tree  
And cradled in the windowsill's a candle  
A beacon in the night to call you back to me

You would have loved this  
You always loved this  
I know you loved this time of year

And though I understand  
One day again I'll see you  
I long to touch your hand,  
Hear your voice, feel you

You would have loved this  
You always loved this  
Oh, how you loved