

The Secret Of Christmas

The Nylons

It's not the glow you feel when snow appears
It's not the Christmas cards you've sent for years
Not the joyful sound when sleigh bells ring
Or the merry song, children sing
That little gift you send on Christmas Day
Will not bring back the friend you've turned away
So may I suggest the secret of Christmas
Is not the things you do at Christmas time
But the Christmas things you do all year through
That little gift you send on Christmas Day
Will not bring back the friend you've turned away
So may I suggest the secret of Christmas
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