

Birthday Song

by steven e.f. beckwith Copyright 1996

It's Christmas time at our house,

With presents under the tree.

I wonder how they all got there,

are there any there for me.

It's Christmas time at our house,

I can't wait to see.

What old Santa brought me,

that's underneath the tree.

There were lots of presents under there,

but not a one for me.

Just the joy of Christmas,

and all the peace it brings.

You & Me

And my boy he got a new gun,

my daughter got a new doll.

As for me and my wife,

we still remember it all.

And when that day was over,

we all took down the tree.

Together we stared into that room,

thinking of what's to be.

Christmas day would come here again,

this we'll always share.

Christmas is for everyone,

family ties are there.

Christmas day with me and you,

and all our friends are there.

Christmas day's for everyone

because Joe and Mary were there ...

and we share.

It's Christmas time at our house,

I can't wait to see.

What old Santa brought me,

that's underneath the tree.

There were lots of presents under there,

but not a one for me.

Just the joy of Christmas,

and all the peace it brings.

You & Me