

Aselin Debison

"As Long As There's Christmas"

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It's getting to be that time of year
When the snow piles up outside my window
The smell of evergreen is in the air
And Frosty, the snowman's on the radio

Climb up to the attic, the colored lights
Rolled up in old newspaper
The plastic baby Jesus, the three wise men
And the gold frankincense and murrh

I know that I'm gonna have trouble
Sleeping Christmas Eve
And I think I will
When I'm a hundred and three

As long as there's Christmas
They'll always be a little bit of little girl in me
What a child, inside of us, that'll always be there
As long as there's Christmas, as long as there's
Christmas, ooh

Walking in a winter wonderland
While thoughts of hope run through my head
All the family will soon be there
And Rudolf's nose will be shining red

All the cardboard boxes filled to the brim
With our old decorations
Silent Night sings afar with all of us
And all the congregation

There's a stocking with my name on it
Over the fireplace
And I hope that old St. Nick
He won't be late

As long as there's Christmas
They'll always be a little bit of little girl in me
What a child, inside of us, will always be there
As long as there's Christmas

I'll stay young, forever young at heart

As long as there's Christmas
They'll always be a little bit of little girl in me
What a child, inside of us, will always be there
As long as there's Christmas, as long as there's
Christmas
As long as there's Christmas, ooh

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