

Brian Mcknight

"Home For The Holidays"

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I can feel it in the air
Christmas time is coming
Family and friends
Have drawn near
Joy to the world
As heaven and nature sing
Hearts are filled
With happiness and cheer
Oh
Grandma's in the kitchen
The aroma fills each room
Children
Making angels in the snow
And in the midst
Of silent night
Holy night
And everything
There's one thing
That I have come to know

Chorus:
There's no place
Like home for the holidays
Everybody's singing
Yeah, yeah
There's no place
Like home for the holidays
Everybody's singing
Yeah, yeah

Presents
Underneath the tree
I think
There might be one for me
Little children everywhere
Their looking
For reindeer in the air
I hear a knocking at the door
'Tis the season more and more
As we celebrate
The birthday of our Lord

Oh
Grandma's in the kitchen
The aroma fills each room
Children
Making angels in the snow
In the midst
Of silent night
Holy night
And everything
There's one thing
That I have come to know

(Chorus)

The old ones know
The young ones know
Look at all the faces
It's good enough
To make you cry
So good to be alive

(Chorus)

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