

## Christmas Songs

### "A Christmas Dream"

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A plate of fish, a cosy lap,  
Perhaps a lick of cream,  
To sit and purr before the fire,  
Well, even cats can dream!  
I've never had a proper home,  
No door has opened wide,  
O friendly voice called out to me,  
"Come on puss, come inside."

But now maybe I've found a friend;  
Though I'm not really sure,  
I dare not eat the food she brings,  
Until she's closed the door.  
But there's a nice big wooden box,  
Put just inside the shed,  
With cosy blanket tucked well in,  
To make a lovely bed.

Tomorrow I shall take a chance,  
(She seems so nice and kind)  
To get myself inside that door  
And leave the dark behind.  
That friendly fire I'll sit beside,  
My lonely days all past,  
A real belonging cat I'll be,  
And have a home at least.  
But there are other lonely one,  
Who ask themselves "Why me?"  
If only they would have my luck  
Real Christmas it would be.

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