

Jethro Tull

"Birthday Card At Christmas"

Visit "[Birthday Card At Christmas](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Got a birthday card at Christmas: it made me think of
Jesus Christ.

It said, "I love you" in small
letters. I simply had to read it twice.

Wood smoke curled from blackened chimneys. The
smell of frost was in the air.

Pole star hovered in the blackness. I looked again: it
wasn't there.

People have showered me with presents. While their
minds were fixed on other things.

Sleigh bells, bearded red suit uncles. Pointy trees and
angel wings.

I am the shadow in your Christmas. I am the corner of
your smile.

Perfunctory in celebration. You offer content but no
style.

That little baby Jesus: he got a birthday card or three.
Gold trinkets and cheap frankincense. Some penny
baubles for his tree.

Have some time off for good behaviour. Forty days,
give or take a few.

Hey there, sweet baby Jesus: Let's share a birthday
card with you.

Visit [Jethro Tull](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.