

Michael McEachern

"It's Christmas"

Visit "[It's Christmas](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Smoke from the chimneys is filling the air
It's warm in the homes off of Ashwood and Blair
I walk to the beat of the carolers' carols
It's Christmas

Everyone's bundled up in their clothes
Stocking caps, scarves, and three-layered coats
Old friends and strangers are brushing elbows
It's Christmas

Oh, and old St. Nick and baby Jesus
They bring their gifts of lifted spirits and life after
death
It's Christmas

Mom's in the kitchen, baking cookies
A Charlie Brown Christmas is playing on TV
Home's where the heart is and that's plain to see
When it's Christmas

Oh, and old St. Nick and baby Jesus
They bring their gifts of lifted spirits and life after
death
It's Christmas

Dad's in the front yard hanging the lights
I've been by his side helping since I was a child
I still feel like one when December arrives
And it's Christmas

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