

Soundtracks

"Christmas - Leona Naess"

Visit "[Christmas - Leona Naess](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Words are falling from your lips like
Christmas to my hips
So dangerous the strangest feeling of being
I want willow trees and melodies and flowers counting
Hours till he's breathing leaving the rest behind

Cause I am full of love
I want kisses and dresses
A late night message that cradles, halos me to sleep
Cause I am full of love
Yes I am full of the above

So cover me but lover be patient
Loves ancient but not for me

Cause I am full of love
I am full of the above
Like Christmas stays with you
Walk through darkened streets as we lay true
Lights from your heart lead me to you

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