

In the spirit of such a holiday,
I look outside to see...
Something-white-something-cold,
I see the people outside...
Laughing...having fun,
Building snowmen and throwing snowballs back-and-forth...

Wrapped up in my jacket like a Christmas present,
I wander the lonesome alleyways...
Only to see warm...inviting places,
Friends and family all-the-same,
That only time of year...
Where you can revisit the good times...
Of this year's past.

Even though you are far you are always near,
As you read this you may shed-a-tear...
But not to worry tomorrow I bring you something special...
Until then snuggle-up-warm as tonight will be cold,
Not to worry though because you will soon be in my arms to hold...
Christmas doesn't feel the same...I know but...
Wrap-up-warm a cold-night-is-near.

In this I give something special,
Something only my heart can give,
Something no one else can do,
I send you this...
To cheer you up...for all the sorrow in this year past,
A tale of Christmas with a twist,
For one in a heart so dear to me...

A cold night's bliss...
Please...
Indulge...
Lose yourself in this tale,
This tale of a romantic Christmas...
This tale I wrote for you...

If I see a snowflake, I will think of you...
That is the one promise I hold to this year...
In the time where bliss occurs, I hear presents rustling...
Knowing that you will be thinking of me,
When you open that special parcel that Santa has delivered.

Just wanted to send you some love...
Along with all the presents you wished for,
Sorry I couldn't be with you...
To see your face as you open them...
But I know you will be beaming from ear-to-ear.

Look outside to see...
Something-white-something-cold,
I guess I just wanted to say...
Enjoy that cold night's bliss and have a merry Christmas.

