

I'll Be Home On Christmas Day

From the sands of California
Cross the plains of Tennessee
I've seen and I've done most everything
That a man can do or see
But if I could only borrow
One dream from your sleigh
I'd be on that train tomorrow
And I'd be home on Christmas day

So many times before
She left that candle burnin'
Oh, too many tears have fell
My soul filled with yearnin'
If I had any sense at all
I'd just be on my way
Be on that train tomorrow
And I'd be home on Christmas day

Every time I think about her
And the love we left behind
Memories still linger
In my troubled mind
I could set aside my pride
And I could just be on my way
Catch that train tomorrow
And be home on Christmas day

If I had any sense at all
I'd just be on my way
Catch that train tomorrow
I'd be home on Christmas day
I'd catch that train tomorrow
And I'd be home on Christmas day

Written by Michael Jarrett
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