

Christmas in Your Arms

Bill Anderson

All my friends are asking me where I plan to spend the holidays
People seem to celebrate the season in so many different ways
Some go where the weather's freezing cold while others like it
warm

I don't care about the weather just whether I spend Christmas i
n your arms

Chorus:

We could drive up to the mountains, build a fire and watch it s
now

We could sail down to the islands where the gentle breezes blow
I'd be happy in the city, I'd be happy on the farm

I don't care where I spend Christmas as long as I spend Christma
s in your arms

It was only last December I had no Christmas spirit in my heart
My world lay cold and shattered in the ashes of a dream that fe
ll apart

But now you're here beside me, no greater gift is wrapped benea
th my tree

And the arms you wrap around me and the precious gift of love y
ou give to me

Chorus

I don't care where I spend Christmas as long as I spend Christm
as in your arms