

# The Woodshed Is Full

Dean Brody

Giant snowflakes floatin' in the air  
Red and green lights everywhere  
The woodshed is full so everybody will be warm tonight  
Grandma sits knittin' by the fire  
Mom's in the kitchen brewin' apple cider  
Papa and Daddy tradin' stories of huntin' seasons gone by  
And the woodshed is full so everybody will be warm tonight

Christmas Eve has found me  
With those I love the most in this life  
As smoke rose from the chimney  
We all sang oh holy night

Oh holy night, oh holy night, oh holy night

Shoveling snow playin' hockey  
Hot chocolate snow forts and Christmas cake  
My first glove from daddy  
Are memories that won't ever fade  
My brother and I splittin' firewood  
And breakin' into crazy snowball fights  
And somehow that woodshed got full  
So everybody could be warm at night

Christmas Eve has found me  
With those I love the most in this life  
As smoke rose from the chimney  
We all sang oh holy night  
Oh holy night, oh holy night, oh holy night