

My White Elephant

Divided By Friday

The Trees are up
The lights are glowing
The gifts are wrapped
And now it's finally snowing
But all the mistletoe and cheer,
They only serve to make it clear
That I'm a widower tonight
Because the former you has died

And now there's nothing left to beat inside my chest
And all I feel is sadness at my best, so

This Christmas all I want is my heart back
It's so hard having to live when I know that
I never quite had yours to call my own

And every heart is light
(I hear you're happy)
But mine is missing
(I always knew it would be)
And now I'm forced to fight
(Or at least to try)
Through all the reminiscing
(Of years gone by)

Remember those starry nights?
The angels etched in white..
All those gifts we'd tear into..
Well, this will be the first one
Spent without you, so

This Christmas all I want is my heart back
It's so hard having to live when I know that
I never quite had yours to call my own

So if it's all right with you
Then what I'd like to do
Is just reclaim
What became
An empty lump of coal
To match the empty soul
I knew you'd give to me,
The day you'd opt to leave
But if you don't miss me
Then it should be easy
It's a shame how quickly
You forgot what we could be

This Christmas all I want is my heart back
It's so hard having to live when I know that
I never quite had yours to call my own