

That Silent Night

Jim Brickman

Well, the snow came down that silent night
It was quite a sight to see
With whispers and bells and angel wings
And you were holding me

And the snow came down that silent night
Still there in my memory
With the crackle of the fire and the echos of the choir
And you were holding me

And the world spins round and the seasons change
Letting go moving on and nothing stays the same
Winter turns to Spring and Summer turns to Fall
Our shadows on the wall, I still can see
When I was holding you and you were holding me

And the back roads, they turn into highways
And most days I still hear your song
Almost makes it worth leaving when I hear you singing
Love, wont you sing me back home

And the world spins round and the seasons change
Letting go moving on and nothing stays the same
Winter turns to Spring and Summer turns to Fall
Our shadows on the wall, I still can see
When I was holding you and you were holding me

And the snow came down that silent night
It was quite a sight to see
With whispers and bells and angel wings
And you were holding me

And the world spins round and the seasons change
Letting go moving on and nothing stays the same
Winter turns to Spring and Summer turns to Fall
Now it wont be long at all, what a joy it will be
On that silent night when I'm holding you and you are holding me