Sara Bareilles

I don't care if the house is packed, Or the strings of light are broken. I don't care if the gifts are wrapped, Or there's nothing here to open.

Love is not a toy, and no paper will conceal it. Love is simply joy that I'm home.

I don't care if the carpet's stained; we've got food upon our table.

I don't care if it's gonna rain, our little room is warm and st able.

Love is who we are, and no season can contain it. Love would never fall for that.

Let love lead us, love is Christmas.

Why so scared that you'll mess it up? When perfection keeps you haunted.

All we need is your best my love, that's all anyone ever wanted .

Love is how we do, let no judgment overrule it. Love I look to you, and I sing.

Let love lead us, love is Christmas. Let love lead us, love is Christmas.