

Don't Forget The Star

Sidewalk Prophets

Little boy six year old, sitting on his Grandpa's knee
Little did he know it way back then, but he was makin' Christmas a memory
Grandpa asked that little boy, "What does Christmas really mean to you?"
And the boy talked of snow and stockings and toys all shiny and new
Grandpa laughed and shook his head and said, "Let me tell you what it means to me"
And he held that little boy close as he pointed to the top of the Christmas tree he said

Don't forget the star this Christmas
Don't forget the greatest gift of all
The One who came to shine away the dark
Bringin' hope for every heart this Christmas
Don't forget the star
Don't forget the star

Little boys grow up too fast, and those memories they sure do fade
And that Christmas Eve with Grandpa seems about a million miles away
These days the bills are piling' up, and the world is weighing down
He's got a little girl of his own, need he knows grown men don't cry
But as that girl looks in his eyes, he remembers his Grandpa's song

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It was shining' bright in the eastern sky, above a manger two thousand years ago
And it fills my heart with joy to realize that star still guidin' lost souls home
And I think about Grandpa as I raise my daughter high, as she hangs a star upon the tree
And a tear comes to my eye, as I think about the way that Jesus was bought for you and me

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