

I'm Coming Home For Christmas

Squirrel Nut Zippers

The leaves on the trees are falling
Blossoms, once blooming, have withered and died
The season is turning to Christmas
I'm longing to be by my dear mother's side

So, I'm coming home for Christmas
To be with my family and loved ones so dear
I'm coming home for Christmas
Coming home for Christmas this year

As I read the letter she wrote me
Just a mother at home alone Christmas Eve
Who's longing for Christmas to come back
For presents underneath the tree

So, I'm coming home for Christmas
To be with my family and loved ones so dear
I'm coming home for Christmas
Coming home for Christmas this year

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