Something happens right at Christmas time
We remember when today's gone by
Dressing up the tree, and getting cozied up like families do
But thinking of these times reminds us of the ones that left to
o soon

But if we play their favorite Christmas song
Maybe they'll hear and sing along
And if we string the lights up and turn them on
It'll feel like they are here instead of feeling like they're g
one
So let's play their favorite Christmas song
Ooh, whoa, oh, oh

Stockings hanging by the fireplace
The one that's missing, it can't be replaced
Stoking up the fire, and hearing carolers as they sing outside
You wanna keep the door closed, 'cause there's something 'bout
a silent night

But if we play their favorite Christmas song
Maybe they'll hear and sing along
And if we string the lights up and turn them on
It'll feel like they are here instead of feeling like they're g
one
So let's play their favorite Christmas song

Oh, whoa, oh, oh
If they can only see us now
Oh, whoa, oh, oh
Wish they could be with us somehow

But if we play their favorite Christmas song
Maybe they'll hear and sing along
And if we string the lights up and turn them on
It'll feel like they are here instead of feeling like they're g
one
So let's play their favorite Christmas song
Ooh, whoa, oh, oh
Their favorite Christmas song