

White Christmas

David Archuleta

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the tree tops glisten
And children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow, in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white

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Just like the ones I used to know
Where the tree tops glisten
And children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

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With every Christmas card I write
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I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days, may your days, may your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white
May all your Christmases be white

White Christmas
I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
I'm dreaming of a, I'm dreaming of a
I'm dreaming of a, I'm dreaming of a
Merry merry Christmas
Merry merry Christmas