

Wake Up It's Christmas

Janet Devlin

Apollo's burning in the sky
I must have been awake all night
An empty bed, a broken heart
A glass of empty kind of start

My eyes are tainted scarlet red
Thinking of the words unsaid
But that's no way to spend my day
I whisper to myself and sing

Wake up it's Christmas
There's no time to waste
And I don't need to see his face
So wake up dear
Christmas is here
And it's that time of year
And I don't really need him near

All the locks they have been changed
All the presents rearranged
Memories they haunt my wall
I thought we had it all

Smiling faces on a cart
Season's greeting's here they are
Warmest wishes sent for us
But it's just me this Christmas

Wake up it's Christmas
There's no time to waste
And I don't need to see his face
So wake up dear
Christmas is here
It's that time of year
And I don't really need him near me

So hurry up
Hurry up, hurry up
Get out of bed
Hurry up, hurry up
Hurry up, get out of bed
You sleepy head

Wake up it's Christmas
There's no time to waste
And I don't need to see his face
So wake up dear
Christmas is here
And it's that time of year
And I don't really need him near me