

# Christmas Is All In The Heart

Steven Curtis Chapman

In a one bedroom apartment  
On the humble side of town  
There stands a little Christmas tree  
Looks a lot like Charlie Brown's  
And underneath there's one little gift for him  
And one little gift for her

After six months on the new job  
They're still barely getting by  
So in the way of decorations  
There's nothing there to catch your eye  
But both of them  
Would be the first to say  
We're together  
We're gonna have the merriest Christmas  
Anyway

'Cause Christmas is all in the heart  
That's where the feeling starts  
And like a fire inside  
It touches every heart  
And even if no white snow falls  
That's all right because  
The joy can still be found  
Wherever you are  
'Cause Christmas is all  
It's all in the heart

Two little blonde haired boys with big dreams  
Tried to sleep but sleep wouldn't come  
We'd be tearing into presents  
Long before the break of dawn  
With Mom and Dad and cameras making sure  
We'd never forget that day

Now I'm the one who's taking pictures  
In the middle of the night  
Of my own blonde headed dreamers  
That just can't wait until daylight  
And in my sleepy eyes  
The spark still glows  
Well I guess there's just some things  
A kid never outgrows

'Cause Christmas is all in the heart  
That's where the feeling starts  
And like a fire inside  
It touches every part  
Christmas is all in the heart  
And even if no white snow falls  
That's okay because  
The joy can still be found  
Wherever you are  
'Cause Christmas is all  
It's all in the heart

No, it's not in the snow

That may or may not fall  
And it's not in the gifts  
Around the tree  
It's in the love heaven gave  
The night our Savior came  
And that same love  
Can still be found where ever you are  
'Cause Christmas is all in the heart  
It's all in the heart