

Carol for a Ghost

Allman Brown

They're hanging lights up in the street
People buying gifts, they're rushed off their feet
I've got a smile for all I meet
Radio plays the same songs on repeat

I miss you at Christmas
Without your laughter it's so quiet
I miss you at Christmas
And all you used to do

One less paper crown at the table
One less bad joke for you to roll your eyes at
I still lay a place for you
Just in case, I suppose just in case

I miss you at Christmas
And all you used to do

You would light up the Christmas tree
Leave a stocking out for me
Cook and carve the turkey
And later we'd watch TV
Night felt like a lullaby
I never thought to say goodbye

I miss you at Christmas
And all you used to do

They're signing carols at my door
I've never noticed how sad they sounded before
But I still hum along
It's hard to resist when I know they're your favourite songs

I miss you at Christmas
Without your laughter it's so quiet
I miss you at Christmas
And all you used to do

You would light up the Christmas tree
Leave a stocking out for me
Cook and carve the turkey
And later we'd watch TV
Night felt like a lullaby
I never thought to say goodbye

I miss you at Christmas
And all you used to do

You
You
You
You