

The First Day of Christmas

Ane Brun

It's the first day of Christmas
I'm at home on my own
Snow is falling down outside
The window of my room

It's been a costly year
I've spent a lot on fear
But I'm heading down another road now
Hey, do you wanna come with me?
Do you wanna come with me?
Do you wanna come with me?
Do you wanna come with me?

Our lives have been veering
And old truths have gone
We've changed a lot of locks this year
We've turned a lot of stones upside down

It's strange how our timing
And our lives coincide
We both learned a little lesson about
How belonging helps to survive
Hey, do you wanna come with me?
Do you wanna come with me?
Do you wanna come with me?
Do you wanna come with me?

Next year at Christmas
I'll be fine on my own
Still I hope you wanna share that ride with me
Going down this road
Hey, do you wanna come with me?
Do you wanna come with me?
Do you wanna come with me?
Do you wanna come with me?