

Vicky Lynn

Anouk

Vicky Lynn there is something about you
Are you out there, baby where you at
In the waters or in the wild
Come back
You're the one worth suffering for
Still hear you knocking on my door
Only memories and photographs here
Vicky Lynn

Will you be home for Christmas
Running down the stairs
Will you be home for Christmas
With sprinkles in your hair
Will you be home for Christmas
Oh Vicky Lynn

Ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh

I've kept a seat for you at the table
Since you vanished without a trace
Find your way home when you're able
Vicky Lynn
Missing all our special traditions
Open your presents by the tree
I'd give anything for you to be here
With me

Will you be home for Christmas
Running down the stairs
Will you be home for Christmas
With sprinkles in your hair
Will you be home for Christmas
Oh sweet Vicky Lynn

Ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh

Ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh

There's not a day that goes by
Thinking about what could have been
Will you still remember me
Oh Vicky Lynn

Ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh

Ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh ooh

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