

I Think It Must Be Christmas

Bruno Major

Jack made his frost this morning
The only man still working in town
Despite the cold of his art
There's a warmth to his heart
I think it must be Christmas today

Snow fall comes softly tumbling
Mr Robin has something to say
The Mistletoe is gleaming
Soft lips come stealing
I think it must be Christmas today

If the stars seem to shine less brightly
If the man on the moon has lost his way
Then have no fear
They are somewhere here
They've just gone home for Christmas day

Homes keeping warm by firelight
Telling tales of Rudolf and his slay
There's tinsel on the ceiling
I've got a feeling
I think it must be Christmas today