

## For Love On Christmas Day

Eric Clapton

Wrote myself a letter, I told myself a lie  
That you'll be coming home soon and then your name I sigh  
I read it every morning since you went away  
I'm living in a dream world and dying a little more each day

Wrote myself a love song, believing every word  
Saying that you love me in melodies unheard  
That you'll be coming back soon, and forever you will stay  
I'm living in a dream world and dying a little more each day

Snow is on the sidewalk, it's cold inside my heart

I look up and I wonder, have I lost my guiding star  
And everything is white outside, how can it be so dark?

Say a prayer and thank God that your love is mine alone  
And never be another who could grace our happy home  
Pray on Christmas morning that this time you will stay  
But I'm living in a dream world and dying a little more each da  
y  
Yes, I'm dying  
For love on Christmas day