

White Christmas

Eric Benét

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
So bright
And may all your Christmases
And may all your Christmases
And may all your Christmases
Be white

I've been dreaming
I've been dreaming too
Where the treetops glisten and children listen

Hey Tim, Merry Christmas, my friend