

This Kind Of Christmas

Granger Smith

This time of year I get together
With the only grandma I got left
I know these days won't last forever
So I cherish every one I get

That's the thing about the holidays
All the simple things mean the most

Like coming home on Christmas Eve
Chevy headlights guiding me like a north star
Showing me the way
The smell of pine tree and apple spice
The whole family's home tonight
Sitting round the fire humming holiday songs
I'm gonna miss this kind of Christmas when it's gone

Dad's got the lights up on the front porch
Mom hung the angel on the tree
She tried so hard to keep our fingers
Off that cherry pie before we eat

We remember when my grandad was around
He really loved this time of year

Like coming home on Christmas Eve
Chevy headlights guiding me like a north star
Showing me the way
Smell that oak log fireplace
3 brothers and a football game
We'll all sit down for supper before too long
I'm gonna miss this kind of Christmas when it's gone

You know the years can fly
They can pass us by, they can leave behind the days that we know
But I've got to try and live my life
Like it's the last time that I'll go

Home on Christmas Eve
Chevy headlights guiding me like a north star
Showing me the way
And I don't think it's a time to waste
We only really have today to make these memories with Dad and Mom
I'm gonna miss this kind of Christmas when it's gone
So I wanna live this kind of Christmas before it's gone
O 'til it's gone
So this Christmas I'm going home