

## Old Fashioned Love (Christmas Time)

Jacob Whitesides

I had a dream  
We were walking through New York on a silver screen  
Not even a care for the cold winter freeze  
I had a dream, a dream about us  
Sleigh bells, you and me  
Slow dancing to Sinatra, all the little things  
Like snow falling on us, you and me  
I had a dream, a dream about us

What a life, fingers intertwined  
Christmas time, I'm yours, you are mine  
This is old fashioned love

Life was so grand  
With a house full of children and laughter  
Stockings filled with toys, felt like happily ever after  
Tried and true, me and you  
I had a dream

What a life, fingers intertwined  
Christmas time, I'm yours, you are mine  
This is old fashioned love

So many blankets, down by the fire  
Under the mistletoe  
If I've been dreaming, let me stay sleeping  
And don't let go

Then I woke up, I was almost eighty  
Your old heart said goodbye, my own heart was breaking  
But our memories will always be  
We had a dream, a beautiful dream

What a life, our fingers intertwined  
Christmas time, I'm yours, you are mine  
This is old fashioned love  
And I remember good old fashioned love