

# Wake Up It's Christmas

Janet Devlin

Apollo's burning in the sky  
I must have been awake all night  
An empty bed, a broken heart  
A glass of empty kind of start

My eyes are tainted scarlet red  
Thinking of the words unsaid  
But that's no way to spend my day  
I whisper to myself and sing

Wake up it's Christmas  
There's no time to waste  
And I don't need to see his face  
So wake up dear  
Christmas is here  
And it's that time of year  
And I don't really need him near

All the locks they have been changed  
All the presents rearranged  
Memories they haunt my wall  
I thought we had it all

Smiling faces on a cart  
Season's greeting's here they are  
Warmest wishes sent for us  
But it's just me this Christmas

Wake up it's Christmas  
There's no time to waste  
And I don't need to see his face  
So wake up dear  
Christmas is here  
It's that time of year  
And I don't really need him near me

So hurry up  
Hurry up, hurry up  
Get out of bed  
Hurry up, hurry up  
Hurry up, get out of bed  
You sleepy head

Wake up it's Christmas  
There's no time to waste  
And I don't need to see his face  
So wake up dear  
Christmas is here  
And it's that time of year  
And I don't really need him near me