

Those Red Lights

Lucy Rose

It's something close to magic
When I see you looking at me
I won't even be wishing for snow
I do most anything to make you smile
It's been a hard year
It's Christmas Eve and I love you

I watch those red lights queued up in the traffic
Change quick, I gotta make it
I've waited all year long to tell you that I care
I watch those red lights sparkle on the tree top
Put a present underneath it
I've waited all year long to tell you that I care

We're passing on traditions
To our younger, the wiser ones
But I hope that they believe in change
So while we sit by the fire
Talk about all the moments we've had
I know that Christmas joy is free

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'Cause every message has a feeling
Every feeling counts for something
Every message has a meaning

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I watch those red lights
Yeah I watch those red lights