I can remember back when we were small We would start counting the days 'till it all Would begin once again, the most magic of times That started us dreaming of wonders we'd find

The down from the attic our father would bring Boxes of ornaments, tinsel and things Like old family treasures, a wreath for the door It was almost like we'd never seen them before

It's Christmas
We'll put up the holly and mistletoe
It's Christmas
See the soft coloured lights through the falling snow
It's Christmas
Cards to be sent, carols to be sung
It's Christmas

With each passing day, the excitement would rise When no one was looking, my brother and I Would peek at the presents wrapped so prettily And carefully put them back under the tree

When Christmas Eve came, we could finally say That morning would only be one sleep away We were so excited by what lay ahead That Timmy and I would go straight off to bed

It's Christmas
We'll put up the holly and mistletoe
It's Christmas
See the soft coloured lights through the falling snow
It's Christmas
Cards to be sent, carols to be sung
It's Christmas

Then we'd get up early and run down the hall To wake up our parents, and then we would all Still in our pyjamas, pass the gifts out While wrappings and ribbons were thrown all about

It's Christmas
We'll put up the holly and mistletoe
It's Christmas
See the soft coloured lights through the falling snow
It's Christmas
Cards to be sent, carols to be sung
It's Christmas