

There is a box in the attic
We take it down each year
And pass through generations, lights and souvenirs
From the ones who came before us
The reason why we're here
Singing all these carols and spreading all this cheer

Don't forget, never lose
All the joy that's made for you

So come on, girl, let's sit by the fire
I want to tell you a story about my mother
How she would give up everything for her daughter's dreams
Yeah, a mother's love is evergreen

For all the weight she carried, she ain't tired
I spend my whole life trying to be more like her
So on every Christmas Eve
I thank my family tree
Yeah, a mother's love gave us everything
Oh, a mother's love is evergreen

There were hard times we struggled
She'd never let me see
Kept food on the table, and gifts under the tree
Now that I'm a little older, it isn't lost on me
The magic of tradition, and the memories we keep

So don't forget, as time goes on
All the joy is never gone

So come on, boy, let's sit by the fire
I want to tell you a story about my mother
How she would give up everything
For her little boy's dreams
Yeah, a mother's love is evergreen

For all the weight she carried, she ain't tired
I spend my whole life trying to be more like her
So on every Christmas Eve
I thank my family tree
Yeah, a mother's love gave us everything
Oh, a mother's love is evergreen

For all the weight she carried, she ain't tired
I spend my whole life trying to be more like her
So on every Christmas Eve
We gather round the family tree
Yeah, a mother's love gave us everything
Oh, a mother's love is evergreen