

Holiday

Richard Marx

Who would believe
This time last year
We'd be finding
Ourselves like we're
Staring down the barrel of the end of the earth
In a nightmare we can't leave
But there's still you and me

I'm gonna hold you like it's Christmas morning
And kiss you like it's New Year's Eve
You know you're everything I ever wanted
The one thing I believe
And when the world is set on fire
You tell me it'll be okay
Somehow you make these days
Feel like a holiday

Watching people going crazy
Makes me keep you closer lately
And even if December never happens again
I wouldn't change a single thing
'Cause we've still got you and me

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