Look at the happy people
Christmas is in the air
Well I know the secret of Christmas
A secret I'm willing to share (oh right yeah yeah)

It's not the glow you feel, when snow appears
It's not the Christmas card, you've sent for years
Not the joyful sound, when sleigh bells ring (ring ring)
Or the merry songs, children sing

Yeah the little gift you send, on Christmas day Will not bring back the friend, you turned away So may I suggest, the secret of Christmas (the secret of Christmas)

It's not the things you do, at Christmas time But the Christmas things you all year through

La la, la la la, la la la. La la la la So may I suggest, the secret of Christmas (the secret of Christ mas)

It's not the things you do, at Christmas time
But the Christmas things you all year
Look at the happy people (it's not the things you do)
Christmas is in the air (it's not the glow you feel)
Well I know the secret of Christmas
A secret I'm willing to share

The secret of Christmas