The Last Christmas

Sixpence None The Richer

I feel your heart beating Inside my own skin And I think of Mary In Bethlehem

That night in a stable Our saviour was born Yes, we have so much To be thankful for

On the last Christmas The last Christmas The last Christmas Without you

They're choosing the colours Preparing your room For one day; Midsummer The advent of you

Together we wait for A heavenly gift Is winter a wonder? Enchanted that this is

The last Christmas The last Christmas The last Christmas Without you

See the stars shining for above Hear the singing Praise to the Giver of Life and Love Maker of Beautiful things

I feel you heart beating Inside my own skin And I think of Mary In Bethlehem

When darkness was shattered The dawn of God's grace And the journey'd begun To the first Easter day

On this last Christmas The last Christmas The last Christmas The very last Christmas

The last Christmas The last Christmas The last Christmas Without you