

Almost Christmas (Baby Please Come Home)

The Cold Stares

Church bells ringing, snow falling on the ground
I can hear the singing, from all the way across town
But I'm all alone, baby, please, come home
It's almost Christmas

I put up the tree, I hung all your favorite lights
Watching the snow fall from the window, but you're nowhere in sight
I'm all alone, baby, please, come home
It's almost Christmas

Lovers laughing
As they're passing, on the street
And I reach for your hand and you're not there
I hung the mistletoe
But baby, we both know
None of that matters, if you are not here...

I'll built a fire, poured you a glass of wine
It's getting late, but you know there's still time
I'm all alone, baby, please, come home
It's almost Christmas

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As they're passing, on the street
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I hung the mistletoe
But baby, we both know
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