

Boots

The Killers

No more troubles,
In this town.
Silent night, for a change.

Brand new year,
Coming up ahead.
You know it's been so long,
Since I rang one in?

I close my eyes,
Think about the path I took.
Just when I think these times,
Have gotten the best of me.

I can see my mother in the kitchen.
My father on the floor,
Watching television.
It's a wonderful life.

Cinnamon candles burning.
Snowball fights outside.
Smile below each nose and above each chin.

Stomp my boots before I go back in.

I wasted my wishes,
On Saturday nights.
Boy what I would give,
For just one more.

I soften my heart,
Shocked the world.
Do you hear my voice?
Do you know my name?
Light my ways,
With my head.
Light my ways,

I can see my mother in the kitchen.
My father on the floor,
Watching television.
It's a wonderful life.

Cinnamon candles burning.
Snowball fights outside.
Smile below each nose and above each chin.

Families are together.
Presents piled high.
Frost on all the windows,
What a wonderful night.

Cinnamon candles burning.
Snowball fights outside.
Smile below each nose and above each chin.

So happy they found me,

Love was all around me.
Stomp my boots before I go back in