

We Remember You This Christmas

Tom Chaplin

Every year I go back home
Down old familiar roads I've known
The fire lights a memory
The pictures on the mantel piece
Faces locked in photographs
Open windows to the past
If only I could step on through
Go back there and be with you

It tastes so bittersweet
So near but out of reach
God knows if we will ever meet again

To those we lost along the way
To those we loved, I want to say
From those of us still here today
We remember you this Christmas

So gather round the Christmas tree
The here and now is all we need
The world moves on, all things pass
Soon we're all behind the glass

These tales of you and me
Are circles incomplete
God knows if we will ever meet again

To those we lost along the way
To those we loved, I want to say
From those of us still here today
We remember you this Christmas

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
God knows if we will ever meet again

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