

When someone very dear  
Calls you with the words  
Everything's all clear  
That's what you want to hear

But you know it might be  
Different a new year  
That's why, that's why  
We hang the lights so high

Joy, joy, joy, joy  
You loved it as a kid  
And now you need it  
More than you ever did

It's because of the dark  
We see the beauty in the spark  
That's why, that's why  
The carols make you cry  
Joy, joy, joy, joy  
Joy, joy, joy, joy

Dance around the tree, yes I see  
The holy on the globe, life beautiful  
The candles and the gloom, light the room  
The story of the globe, yes, I am the stand

So light the winds of fire  
And watch as the flames grow higher  
We'll gather up our feels  
And face down all the coming years

All that they've destroyed  
And in their face we throw our  
Joy, joy, joy, joy  
Joy, joy, joy, joy

It's why we hang up so high  
And gaze at the globe  
Silver birches in the snow

Because of the dark  
We see the beauty in the spark  
We must be alright  
If we could make up Christmas night