

Boots

The Killers

No more trouble,
In this town.
Silent night, for a change. Brand new year,
Coming up ahead.
You know its 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 way,
Lift my head.
Light my way,
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. Family all 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.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

