

White Christmas

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know,
Where the treetops glisten -
and children listen
to hear sleigh bells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a White Christmas;
with every Christmas card I write
May your days be merry and bright
And may all your Christmases be white.

*The sun is shining the grass is green
the orange and palm trees sway
there's never been such a day
in Beverly hills L.A.
But it's December the twenty fourth
and I am longing to be up north*