

Back Home To You

I found a box
With an old photograph
A snap shot of hope
For this lifetime
He held grandma in his arms
For the whole world to see
And they left behind these memories

Children climb aboard the flight
To run with Rudolph through the night Snowflakes and noses touch the glass Winter's quiet,
hush at last
The milk and cookies feed the dream Dads fuss with toys and tangerines
But quiet mommies, somehow they know That one day it's over, then they go

CHORUS:

Lord unwrap your presents
Your final gift will do
Wrap this family in your arms
And bring them back home to you Back home to you

An avalanche of red and green Holding up this family tree
The apple pie, the empty chair
Where my grandpa used to stare We've had this moment once again
A glimpse of heaven in the end
The children laughed and played today Grandma cried, she wanted to stay

CHORUS:

Lord unwrap your presents Your final gift will do
Wrap this family in your arms Bring them back home to you Back home to you
Back home to you
Back home to you