

The Calendar

*Remember this time last year
December was drawing near
The calendar hung on the shelf
Hung on the shelf
Forgotten by everyone else
Everyone else*

*The candles the snowman
the lantern the star
The tree and the presents
the shepherds afar
The mulled wine the holly and sleigh
The stocking, wise men far away,
Opened on the 12th day*

Chorus:

*Frosted windows open slowly
Every door with meanings holy
Love and peace and angels glory
I've saved the last part of the story
--- for you*

*The holly the ivy the picture of bells
The pudding and mince pies
The snow and angels
The tinsel and donkey and fire
The stable and song of the choir
On day 24*

*How could I ask for more?
When you gave me this gift
Of the last door to lift
And now --- day 24
Is finally near
And now that you are here
I will repeat last year
Except for this time
The gift's yours and not mine
So now here's your last
chance to be true
Just reach out your hand
Try to understand
Only you
Can open that window*

*I've opened 12 more
All but the last window
I'm on 24
I've saved the last window
Window
Window --- for you*

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