

The Lighted String

Every new December seems to catch me unprepared
and every year gets harder still and no one seems to care.
But I've got a little magic left, a miracle to play—
from before the isolation almost everyday
I have to say—

Have a Lovely, lovely Christmas
Let it mend your broken heart
Have a lovely, lovely Christmas
With lighted strings to fill the dark
Have a lovely, lovely Christmas
And just know this much is true
If you're tired and you're broken
Then believe in me, and I'll believe in you

And looking out my window
is it safe to go outside?
Life keeps marching forward,
while we're just marking time...

Have a Lovely, lovely Christmas
To mend your broken heart
Have a lovely, lovely Christmas
With lighted strings to fill the dark
Have a lovely, lovely Christmas
And I know this much is true
If you're tired and you're broken
Then believe in me, and I'll believe in you

Sing a song with me tonight
Sing a song and make it better
Sing a song with me tonight
And I'll believe in you

And I hope that you can hear me
If your lonely and afraid
I hope that you can hear me
If you've somehow lost your way
In this cacophony...
of entropy...
The universe is wise

And everything you need to be
Is written here inside

Have a Lovely, lovely Christmas
To mend your broken heart
Have a lovely, lovely Christmas
With lighted strings to fill the dark
Have a lovely, lovely Christmas
And I know this much is true
If you're tired and you're broken
Then believe in me, and I'll believe in you

Have a Lovely, lovely Christmas
To mend your broken heart
While the faery lights are dancing
Like a beacon in the dark
Have a lovely, lovely Christmas
And we know this much is true
If you're tired and you're broken
Then believe in me, and I'll believe in you