

# Tumbling Stars

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If the nights are cold and the spirits low  
You never kissed under a mistletoe  
If the turkey's cold and the tree too small  
You broke the last Christmas ball

If the fire burns and you don't feel the warmth  
'Cause grandma passed and all is different  
If there's nothing left to talk about  
But the weather..

If the snow won't fall, we'll do better  
Ooh, ooh like a million tumblin' stars  
Falling down  
Ooh, ooh like a million tumblin' stars  
We're falling down  
Into your arms

If you miss the jokes your father makes  
But he's stuck in traffic in the pouring rain  
And nobody's laughing, staring in silence  
Having another drink or ten

And the fire burns and they don't feel the warmth  
'Cause everybody's a little drunk  
When there's nothing left to talk about  
But the weather..

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