WHITE CHRISTMAS

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...

:// 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 ://

Mm-mm-mm (Mm)