

# *Alone At Christmas*



A very sad and painful thing  
Someone being alone at  
Christmas

Not a single soul to talk to  
And not a thought or feeling  
of blissness

Their decorations consist of  
a card

Hanging right there on  
the wall

From a very old friend  
they knew

Who by way of mail had  
come to call

They cry the tears of joy  
Cause that someone took  
the time to remember  
And it prompts them to  
bring out the songs  
Having to do with the 25th  
of December

So they bring out their  
favorite wine

Starting to feel the  
holiday spirit

A big smile has entered  
their face

But the pain in their heart  
they cannot bear it

And starting again are the  
unwanted tears

That just can't seem  
to cease

So they reach for the  
nearest kleenex

The only thing that can give  
them peace

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**( Xmas Cards Welcomed )**