

Sage Hartlaub

Nothing Like It



There's nothing like a real tree
the sounds, the smell, and sights,
We get ours at a tree farm,
and trim it all with lights

There's nothing like a real tree
my family cuts its own,
A very old tradition,
cut the tree and bring it home

There's nothing like a real tree
to fit into a stand,
And untangle all the lights,
all must lead a hand.

There's nothing like a real tree
next comes the decorations,
Gold and silver, red and green,
passed down through generations.

There's nothing like a real tree
on the ~~right~~ night of Christmas Eve,
soon reindeer and a sleigh come,
only if you still believe.

There's nothing like a real tree
on the day of gifts and bows,
from me to you, you ~~to~~ to me,
it warms me to my toes.

There's nothing like a real tree
it's a day to remember
I must say farewell now,
goodbye 'till next December!

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