

This time next year **I'll be home** lighting candles
Trying to just get on with my life
And this time next year hope I'm through
with the hurting

Trying to get you out of my mind...

So, don't try to play like you're not that concerned
And don't try to say that your heart doesn't burn So, tell me

How can you say that our love isn't special?

How can you say that our love wasn't true?

And how can you say

You can take it or leave it

When I'm missing you and you know

You'll be missing me, too?

This time next year **I'll be out** buying presents
And something **will remind** me of you

And this time next year I'll be out having dinner

And run into some friends we both knew

Oh, don't try to play like you won't be concerned
And don't try to say that your heart doesn't yearn Oh, tell me

How can you say that our love isn't special?

How can you say that our love wasn't true?

And how can you say

You can take it or leave it

When I'm missing you and you know

You'll be missing me, too?

Come early Christmas morning

I'll be having my coffee and I'll think of you

And the things we used to do

And you know it **will be breaking** my hear

'Cause the holidays are special

it will always play a part In my heart



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Good luck: Pakheirian.A