**Christmas chat / gift**

**C, Am, Em, G**

I see you through the TV screen, miles away but we can't say a thing,

It took so long to get this far, now time's past in a shooting star,

I hear the stories you told before, I listen again, hoping for more,

All the times I wasn't around, imagination plays with resound,

I wish I could have made more of the past, before it {be}came, all we had,

Memories & photographs, next of kin, things that have been,

Breaking hard of the olden days, everything simple, in its place,

Taken back by the times today, but in a way, can't complain,

(picking apart what could've been)

***{{D}}***

**F, F, C, C,**

**Racing... to the end again**

**Wasting... thru the hours again,**

**Patience... in the silent refrain... (F, C, Am, Em, G)**

I kinda want to just go now, on to life, figure more out,

I might have something (more) to talk about, next time around, if I call,

It always seems to end this way, planned the statements, nothing sways,

(nothing changes)

I guess we just know each other, to well now, in/out, I tell myself,(stay the same)

**(chorus)**

**F, C, Am, Em, G**

**I never cared for the music much, it just happened to touch,**

**the times around, that I loved so much**

Now I live in Florida, its sunny here, better beer

I wish we had a little snow, it'll make me think of times ago,

But it isn't the same, cutting my fear under refrain,

Everything's lying on the floor, now I see I just run out the door,

The games I play with the thoughts I think, Everyday just seems so lame

Tearing through my skin again, every time, comes no end,

But this is the best Christmas gift,..... I wish this (I didn't write out)

All my days are kinda lame, filled with mundane

I don't want anything I don't have, anything else, much too add

Sit hear, for myself a song, I never had a Christmas song,

**Chorus: C, Em, G, Em**

**{always} Racing thru the past again {try to find it again }**

**I'm just afraid, not much has changed, (of the times of age)**

**Not knowing, what is when (just when that is) ; facing, the silent refrain**

**Waiting for the times to change; Faking on the past again,**

**Patience is my only friend**

**[I don't like the silent break, between the sentences, we think to say ... speak to say] (5/4)**

Just to wonder what to do next then,

Phone calls fold n fall, I just don't have that much to say

Memories that used to make me smile, come & go, once in awhile,

I never felt like I belong here, in the city scene, setting; within this place,

I always had much more simple ambitions in mind, countryside

& you know it just takes its course, 10 years later, you

So you know when it pass again, on the path again, back to the ending, path to begin

now I see in a shooting star... running away, can't feel a thing

running in circles, same old

I don't know what to think, wish I had more time.

Repeat the stories you've toll before, I listen again, for something more

And then the other times around, I listen to words paint the sound,

I hear you voice in everything, now wondering, if a dream,

Taking on the past again, photographs of next of kin

I wished I'd seen you in photographs, of ... as it lasts,

Picking apart of the olden days, I can't fall, in this place

Talking back of the olden days, what you say, can't complain,

I wait for/ I spend times on memories, time to time they come over me,

Running now thru the times I heard, now I see, so absurd,

Nothing I have ever according to plans

Breaking thru my age again

**(1/2, then 1 times) F, C, Am, Em, G**

**C, Am, Em, G, D**

**It's kinda nice to stay here then, see you again,**

**Times are right I love the times we shared by the side, (in the room)**

**Everything seems different now, a point of view,**

(round and round we go... the prickly pear at 5 o clock in the morning)

The focus flow