

# Christmas Tree Farm

Taylor Swift



My winter nights are \_\_\_\_\_ up by static  
Stress, and holiday shopping traffic  
But I \_\_\_\_\_ my eyes, and I'm \_\_\_\_\_ else,  
Just like magic.

In my \_\_\_\_\_ is a Christmas tree farm  
Where the people would \_\_\_\_\_  
To dance under \_\_\_\_\_ lights  
\_\_\_\_\_ up in their mittens and coats  
And the cider would \_\_\_\_\_  
And I just wanna be there tonight

Sweet \_\_\_\_\_ of holly and ribbon  
Mistakes are \_\_\_\_\_  
And \_\_\_\_\_ is icy and blue  
And you would be there too

Under the mistletoe  
\_\_\_\_\_ the fire glow  
And telling me, "I love you"  
Just being in your \_\_\_\_\_  
Takes me \_\_\_\_\_ to that little farm  
Where every wish \_\_\_\_\_ true

In my heart is a Christmas tree farm  
There's a \_\_\_\_\_ in the barn  
We'd run \_\_\_\_\_ out from the cold  
In the town, kids are \_\_\_\_\_ of sleighs  
And they're \_\_\_\_\_ and they're safe  
They wake to see a blanket of \_\_\_\_\_

Sweet dreams of holly and ribbon  
Mistakes are \_\_\_\_\_



And \_\_\_\_\_ is icy and blue  
And you would be there too

Under the \_\_\_\_\_  
Watching the fire glow  
And \_\_\_\_\_ me, "I love you"  
Just being in your \_\_\_\_\_  
Takes me back to that little farm  
Where every wish \_\_\_\_\_ true  
(Baby, yeah)

And when I'm \_\_\_\_\_ alone  
You remind me of \_\_\_\_\_

Oh baby, baby, Merry Christmas  
And when the world isn't \_\_\_\_\_  
I'll pretend that we're \_\_\_\_\_  
Baby, baby, Merry Christmas  
To you

Under the mistletoe (to you)  
\_\_\_\_\_ the fire glow  
And telling me, "I love you"

Baby, baby, Merry Christmas  
Oh baby, baby, Merry Christmas (darling)  
Baby, baby, Merry Christmas  
I love you

Oh baby, baby, Merry Christmas  
Oh baby, baby, Merry Christmas  
Oh baby, baby, Merry Christmas  
May your \_\_\_\_\_ wish come true  
I love you