

# Boots

## The Killers

No more trouble,  
In this town.  
Silent night, for a change. Brand new year,  
Coming up ahead.  
You know its been so long,  
Since I rang one in? I close my eyes,  
Think about the path I took.  
Just when I think these times,  
Have gotten the best of me. I can see my mother in the kitchen.  
My father on the floor,  
Watching television.  
It's a wonderful life.  
Cinnamon candles burning.  
Snowball fights outside.  
Smile below each nose and above each chin. Stomp my boots before I go back in. I wasted my  
wishes,  
On Saturday nights.  
Boy what I would give,  
For just one more. I soften my heart, Shocked the world.  
Do you hear my voice?  
Do you know my name?  
Light my way,  
Lift my head.  
Light my way,  
I can see my mother in the kitchen.  
My father on the floor,  
Watching television.  
It's a wonderful life. Cinnamon candles burning.  
Snowball fights outside.  
Smile below each nose and above each chin. Family all together.  
Presents piled high.  
Frost on all the windows,  
What a wonderful night. Cinnamon candles burning.  
Snowball fights outside.  
Smile below each nose and above each chin. So happy they found me,  
Love was all around me.  
Stomp my boots before I go back in.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>