

In today's day and age, it's easy to lose sight  
Of the true meaning of Christmas and one special night

When we go shopping we notice prices of how much things cost  
If we're not careful the true meaning of Christmas will be lost

We admire the glitter, lights and ribbons of gold  
But we forget about the child born on a night so cold

When night approaches, we're not worried where our heads will lay  
So don't forget the child whose bed was made of hay

In reality, when we look into the night sky  
We don't see a sleigh, but a star, burning brightly and high

A faithful reminder of that night so long ago  
And of the child we call Jesus whose love the world would know  
So if you are out at night, take this advice  
Look up at the stars and remember that Christmas means Christ