

# The Gift of Your Time

Words by Barbara Leeds, Music by Charles Davis

You pursue the perfect Christmas,  
With ev'rything just so.  
You are busy making Christmas.  
You're always on the go:  
Building panoramic sights,  
Untangling all the lights,  
Setting snowmen on the lawn,  
A partridge and a swan.

But all I want is the gift of your time,  
The gift of your time. And it won't cost a dime.  
All I want is the gift of your time.  
Would you spend some time with me?

Ev'ry year it's more extensive:  
Decor becomes more grand  
And the presents more expensive.  
It's getting out of hand.  
High-tech Santa winks an eye.  
Robotic reindeer fly.  
Up go sheep and shepherds too.  
The donkey plays kazoo.

But all I want is the gift of your time,  
The gift of your time. And it won't cost a dime.  
All I want is the gift of your time.  
Would you spend some time with me?

Oh, it's so easy and it's free.  
How happy we both would be.  
Yes, we would surely have a ball.  
Your time is the best gift of all.

Yes, all I want is the gift of your time,  
The gift of your time. And it won't cost a dime.  
All I want is the gift of your time.  
Would you spend some time with me?  
Would you spend some time, some glorious time?  
Would you spend some time with me?

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