

When Christmas Comes To Town from 'Polar Express'
by Alan Silvestri and Glen Ballard

Lyrics

I'm wishing on a star
And trying to believe
That even though it's far
He'll find me Christmas Eve
I guess that Santa's busy
'Cause he's never come around
I think of him when Christmas comes to town

The best time of the year
When everyone comes home
With all this Christmas cheer
It's hard to be alone
Putting up the Christmas tree
With friends that come around
It's so much fun when Christmas comes to town

Presents for the children wrapped in red and green
All the things I've heard about but never really seen
No one will be sleeping on the night of Christmas Eve
Hoping Santa's on his way

Presents for the children wrapped in red and green
All the things I've heard about but never really seen
No one will be sleeping on the night of Christmas Eve
Hoping Santa's on his way

When Santa's sleight bells ring
I listen all around
The herald angels sing
I never hear a sound
And all the dreams of the children
Once lost will all be found
That's all I want when Christmas comes to town
That's all I want when Christmas comes to town