

Aguilera Christina, This Year

Aguilera Christina
My Kind Of Christmas
This Year

You'll be my New Year's Day, my Valentine
I ain't gonna stop until I make you mine
You'll be my April Fools, my Mardi Gras
The music on my tongue when I sing "fa la la"

You'll be my flower child, in the month of May
My sunny summer lover on my holiday
You'll be my autumn leaves, my Halloween
Winter, snow and everything that's in between

This year, I'm gonna take you home
This year, I don't wanna be alone

This year, this Christmas together
And the minutes they pass to the ice that falls
This year, this Christmas forever
And the weeks and the months go brushing by
This year, we've learned how to live
How to forget, and how to forgive
Well I feel, just love this Christmas this year

You'll be my spring ahead, my fall behind
The shimmy on my hip so when I walk upright* (not sure)
You'll be my Santa boy, all dressed in red
Ride the little reindeer on the roof ahead

Here we go
This year, I'm gonna take you home
This year, I don't wanna be alone

This year, this Christmas together
And the minutes they pass to the ice that falls
This year, this Christmas forever
And the weeks and the months go brushing by
This year, we have learned how to live
How to forget, and how to forgive
Well I feel, just love this Christmas this year

This year I'll pray for you, and I thank God for you
I just wanna be with you, this year that's all I wanna do

Day by day, I'm gonna get my way (this year I'll pray for you)
Seasons time, I've got a lot to learn* (not sure)

This year, I'm gonna gonna take you home
Cuz I don't wanna be alone

This year, this Christmas together
And the minutes they pass to the ice that falls
This year, this Christmas forever
And the weeks and the months go brushing by
This year, we have learned how to live
How to forget, and how to forgive
Well I feel, just love...

This year, we have learned how to live
How to forget, and how to forgive
Well I feel, just love this Christmas this year