

# Toni Braxton, This Time Next Year

Written by Babyface, David Foster, Toni Braxton

This time next year I'll be home lighting candles

Tryin' to just get on with my life...

And this time next year hope I'm through  
with the hurtin'

Tryin' to get you out of my mind...

So, don't try to play like you're not that concerned

And don't try to say that your heart doesn't burn

So, tell me

How can you say that our love isn't special?

How can you say

That our love wasn't true?

And how can you say

You can take it or leave it

When I'm missing you and you know

You'll be missing me, too?

This time next year I'll be out buying presents

And something will remind me of you...

And this time next year I'll be out having dinner

And run into some friends we both knew...

Oh, don't try to play like you won't be concerned

And don't try to say that your heart doesn't yearn

Oh, tell me

Chorus

Come early Christmas morning

I'll be having my coffee and I'll think of you

And the things we used to do

And you know it will be breaking my heart...

'Cause the holidays are special

it will always play a part

In my heart...

Chorus