

Christmas presents

It's was Christmas day
There were smiles and cheers
And a family for just one moment
Forgetting fears
Happy Christmas to you all
Was their joyous merry call
But in a corner of the house
A child was crying
The tears fell like a waterfall
Because her presents was so tiny so very small
Mum, dad don't you love me anymore?
Look at my brothers' presents
They're so big and so tall

Honest, I went to sleep at half past nine.
And this year I didn't hardly lie.
And I was good to my brother
And at school I did, I did really try
So what did I do?
Did I upset you and Santa too?
I think it's unfair at the presents I got
Look at them mum
Tell me I have some more, I've got a lot
I think this year Santa's been mean
Mum, dad, please wake me
Tell me it's all been a dream

Oh child, how can you be sad on a day like today
There are children without presents on this Christmas day
There are people without homes, no food or a bed
They are the ones who have tears to be shed
Child, it's not the presents you receive or the gifts that you give
It's making a choice, helping others not so lucky
Helping them live
So stop complaining think yourself lucky you have a home.
That it's not you spending Christmas alone

Jamie McCoy

The meaning of Christmas

Christmas is a time of cheer
When all look forward to that time of year
When one would leave
One mince pie and glass of milk
On hearth where fire roars.
And children slept for fear of seeing Santa Claus
Because present would not come
And Christmas would be sad not full of fun.

But as the years rolled on and on
Christmas cheer seems dulled and nulled
Hope seems lost forlorn and used
Wars have ravaged far off lands
And hatred bleeds like grains of sand.
Christmas comes to save the day
Peace carves in furrow come what may
Hours of life are gained for one day.

This Christmas I will not weep
For presents I will not keep.
I will hold my head up high
And whisper this Christmas I will not cry.
For love is boundless in my world
But like a flag it has to be unfurled
So this Christmas I will wish up on a star
For peace and love no matter who you are.

Jamie McCoy

Christmas just coming and going

Merry Christmas the young girl says
Along is how she spends her days.
Yet still she smiles.
Her feet are sore and bruised
With walking miles.
For her Christmas just comes and goes
She remembers all the highs and lows

Any spare change the old man says
Sitting there in a drunken haze.
Wishing all a Christmas cheer
As he sips another can of his ice-cold beer.
For him Christmas just comes and goes
As he remembers all the highs and lows.

Happy Christmas all the young man says
But in his eyes you see unhappy days
Christmas just a flash in his memory.
Yet he can still remember how it used to be.
For him Christmas just comes and goes
He remembers all the highs and lows

Where is my child?
Please come home the mother says
Tears of a father
It's a high price to pay/
Yet Christmas is the time when hope is high.
And there's never the question of why us why.
But Christmas is the time everyone prays
Just for simple happier days.

Jamie McCoy