

Wagner Christmas

To: Wagner Family

From: Eric Heil

Merry Christmas Wagners!

Snow falls slow on Bardstown Road, It's another Christmas Eve back home, Laughing in the kitchen, the radio's on, Rod Stewart spinning, singing along, Cheese soufflé lifting out of the oven, Fat country ham, brown sugar lovin', Grandad in his Santa hat— "Ho! Ho! Ho!"—I can still hear that. No matter where this year finds me, One thing's always true— Wagner fam, you are my Christmas, Every twinkle light leads me back to you, Louisville love, it's the heart of my wishes, And all the memories shine brand new. No matter how far I roam, Wagner fam, you're my home. Stockings hung, silly little gifts inside, Eyeglass kits we'll never use, we just laugh and let it slide, Stories round the table, second helpings, one more toast, It's not the presents, it's the people that I miss the most. Even miles away, your laughter fills my room, And I can't help but smile— Wagner fam, you are my Christmas, Every twinkle light leads me back to you, Louisville love, it's the heart of my wishes, And all the memories shine brand new. No matter how far I roam, Wagner fam, you're my home. We could be scattered like snow in the wind, But Christmas pulls us close again, Grandad's laughter rings so bright— "Ho! Ho! Ho!"—on Christmas night. Wagner fam, you are my Christmas, Every twinkle light leads me back to you, Louisville love, it's the heart of my wishes, And all the memories shine brand new. No matter how far I roam, Wagner fam, you're my home. No matter where I am, My heart's in Louisville— With the Wagner fam.

Swoonsong