

The Sweetest Gift

The Piano Guys & Craig Aven

I'm not gonna lie
Christmas really hurts this time
Cause you're not here to celebrate with me
Tears fill my eyes
The memories flood my mind
As I place your ornament upon our tree
Although this year I have a broken heart
It gives me hope and joy as I remember where you are
You're with the Son of God
You're with the Prince of Peace
You're with the one who's celebrating
And that thought amazes me
Sometimes I still break down
Grieving that we're apart
But the sweetest gift is knowing where you are
You're with the Son of God
Got your picture in the frame
And a stocking with your name
Oh God knows it's been hard letting go
And I can't bring you back but I'll see you again
And all that thought is healing to my soul
I'll miss making angels with you in the snow
I guess instead you will be singing with them all around God's throne
You're with the Son of God
You're with the Prince of Peace
You're with the one who's celebrating
And that thought amazes me
Sometimes I still break down
Grieving that we're apart
But the sweetest gift is knowing where you are
Cause you're with the Son of God
And I know the Christmas season was your favorite time of year
You loved to help us decorate our tree
But now that you're with Jesus
Can't imagine how you feel cause he's the one who bleed and died upon the tree for you and
me
You're with the Son of God
You're with the Prince of Peace
You're with the one who's celebrating
And that thought amazes me
Sometimes I still break down
Grieving that we're apart
But the sweetest gift is knowing where you are
Yes, the sweetest gift is knowing where you are

Yes, the sweetest gift is knowing you're in his arms
You're with the Son of God

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>