

SANTA'S RUN
By Missy Cox Jones
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It was a cold, cold winter day when Santa got back home
Mrs. Claus had coffee made, he was chilled down to the bone
He had been out on his yearly run to see just how things were
Like every year he checked out homes, and boys and girls for sure
Cause if anyone had moved this year, he needed to know right then
Just think how terrible it would be to leave toys where kids had been

So he flew along in the nighttime sky, the reindeer's knew the way
He circled around all over the world, until he was over the USA
And all the things he saw that night touched him through and through
For everywhere across the land was a sea of red, white and blue
He told Mrs. Claus: "The things I saw really did my old heart good.
The people all over the country came through, like I knew they would."

"It reminds me of 1941 and those years that were so bad
When the country was in a terrible war and many hearts were sad
There were stars in many windows and flags across the land
And everywhere the red, white and blue was marching with every band"
Now the country's hurting again, but patriots always come through
Some people pay freedom's price and some fly the red, white and blue."

"I could see through my tears all the flags that were there
As I traveled around last night
And I know that our prayers will be lifted on high
To give strength for this terrible fight."

"So, Mama, I'm ready for Christmas Eve night
And one thing I want to make clear
I'll be flying the Star Spangled Banner
On my Christmas sleigh this year."