**Dylan’s Blush for Santa**

The night is full of Christmas lights,

The night is full of cooked turkey,

I met a man with eyes of brown,

And fingers clad in gloves of pink,

And hair as white as milk and soft as a kitten

While on his shoulder was a sack, heavy as a brick.

The night is full of Christmas lights,

The night is full of cooked turkey,

This man showed me his reindeer,

Encouraged me to pet Rudolph,

Told me my name, asking about my Christmas sock.

He shared his cookies.



The night is full of Christmas lights,

The night is full of cooked turkey,

But, I saw his eyes were turning to kindness,

I watched his beard grow on his face,

I said my thanks……all in a blush.

I felt my safety…..in my home.