

A SONG WRITTEN FOR HARRY, WILL, JAMES

Bright Stars at Home

Christmas



1:17

3:47

At Christmas, your laughter fills the room
Your cuddles chase the hard days' gloom
You make being your parent feel light
Good brothers, always kind and bright
On holidays, you bring the fun
With you, the best days have begun

*Harry, Will, James, you're my bright stars
I love you all for who you are
Tell me anything, wherever you roam
You can always come back home*

At school, your clever minds can glow
In sport, you give your all and grow
On holidays, you bring such fun
You brighten every day as one
When Dad's dad died, then Mum's dad too
We held each other, saw it through
You cheer me up on harder days
You look after us in loving ways

*Harry, Will, James, you're my bright stars
I love you all for who you are
Tell me anything, wherever you roam
You can always come back home*

I'm so glad you're safe and healthy
At birthdays, you bring us such fun
My boys, I love you all as one
Your cuddles help me make it through
You look after us in loving ways
You make my life better each day
Good brothers to each other, always

At Christmas, may your laughter stay
To warm and brighten every day
Wherever life may lead you to roam
My heart will keep the way back home

*Harry, Will, James, you're my bright stars
I love you all for who you are
Tell me anything, wherever you roam
You can always come back home*

*Three laughing lights, so close to me
I hold you all so equally*



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