

It's time for me to go,
To the North Pole, through ice and snow.
Our time together was pure delight,
Filled with magic, warm and bright.

Back to Santa, I must fly,
Bidding you a sweet goodbye
In the workshop, we'll prepare,
For next Christmas, joy to share

Keep being good, stay kind, and true, Santa's watching, yes, it's true. Next year, I'll reappear, Bringing laughter, love, and cheer.

LOVE, Your favorite elf



