

# The Christmas Song

## London After Midnight

In this world of snow and cold I'll hide  
In this world of ice I've built with pride  
Of all things that I'd most like to receive  
There's just one thing I really want this Christmas Eve  
I believe, I believe it's you

I know you're out there waiting in the cold  
All shimmering and blue and warm to hold  
But if I try and really do believe  
I'll get just what I'm waiting for this Christmas Eve  
I believe, I believe it's you

Nothing can compare  
Nothing can come close to you  
Nothing can compare  
Nothing else will ever do

buried in the snow I'll wait for you  
And keep on wishing 'till my dreams come true  
I feel your touch, it melts the world away  
And we'll be together in the light of Christmas Day  
Far away, far away with you.