

And The Bells

Dawn Richard

They keep on talking
They keep calling
Thru the streets
They fill the air
With dreams

Ding, Dang, Dong
Ding, Dang, Dong
It's just, it's just the bells
And the bells

In the distance
There's a sound that travels
In the wind
I here them
Coming closer
Like a chill
That brings the snow