

On Christmas

Dum Dum Girls

Oh, the snow falls and covers it me,
Preserves in it's cold all the memories
For what have we at peace, what have we at peace
Sweet California, I can't hear you calling 'round from the West
coast
And you're growing shadows for what have we at peace
On Christmas, every Christmas,
How I miss us every Christmas.

It doesn't feel like holiday,
Nothing does anymore we say
But life goes on, we must go along,
For what have we at peace, memories!
On Christmas, every Christmas,
How I miss us every Christmas.
On Christmas, every Christmas,
How I miss us every Christmas.

Angels calling me away
Angels calling me along

On Christmas, every Christmas,
How I miss us every Christmas.
On Christmas, every Christmas,
How I miss us every Christmas.