

Christmas Secrets

Enya

Underneath a winter sky
a distant train sings out the miles.

So I imagine, it may be,
that every mile brings you to me.
A promise made may still come true,
so I am waiting here for you,
if you don't come, what will I do?
Who shall I tell my secrets to?

Christmas bells ring out their chimes,
I hear them echo through the miles,
and moonlight shines upon the road
and trembles on the fallen snow
I look into the midnight blue
So many stars I never knew.
If you don't come, what will I do?
Who shall I tell my secrets to?

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