

## 25th December

### Everything But the Girl

And I see forests and it's the 25th of December  
and my old man plays the piano for Christmas  
He plays the piano for Christmas

And we're all there, all the aunties and uncles  
and the angel's on the top of the tree  
Up there on the top of the tree

And I never, no I never ever realized  
And I never, no I never ever realized

Have I enough time, have I just some time  
to revisit, to go back, to return, to open my mouth again  
and say something different this time

And I see bags of newspaper and a car in the carport  
and you're a grown up and still unsure  
and I'm thirty and I don't know nothin' no more

And I never, no I never ever realized  
And I never, no I never ever realized

And I'm sitting, sitting on the top of the stairs  
and you're crying out on the towpath by the river  
with all the swans and all the people walking by

And all of a sudden I'm stuck with an urge to unlock a door  
with a key that's too big for my hands  
and I drop it, and it falls at your feet  
Come on, come on, it's there at your feet

And I never, no I never ever realized  
And I never, no I never ever realized