

# The Bells Of St. Paul

Linda Eder

One Christmas in London  
December air  
Red busses, snow angels, Trafalgar Square  
And now the 2 two of us are walking there  
Remember how it used to be

You never told me how to love you  
We never spoke of it at all  
But Christmas Day when you passed my way  
We heard the Bells of St. Paul

All season, and New Years  
They rang for me  
That winter, was more then  
A dream could be  
And every morning what I woke to find  
Would in the evening still be there?

We never talked about forever  
We were in love and through it all  
Our hearts would sing, every time they'd ring  
The ancient Bells of St. Paul

I searched for a thousand hours  
Through the town  
And all the places we knew  
Past grand old castles and Gothic towers  
Hoping they would lead me to you

You never told me how to find you  
I had to try first and fall  
But all is grand  
When you take my hand  
We'll find the love we recall  
And hear the Bells of St. Paul