

Christmas

Remy Zero

Sounds

The summer sun comes down
I can hardly see the window
From here now
Here and now

The snow

In waves you'll never know
Through this ever-changing midnight
Just let it go
Just let it go

Hey, on this sacred, sun-rinsed day
They'll sell our culture and
They'll sell the ways, the blaming
Standing still, we'll fall
Burn this sadness from my soul, babe
I guess that's all

Fear and the sky begins to clear
Through this ever-changing midnight
Christmas cheer
Christmas cheer