

Things they taught you at school  
Can sometimes disappear  
Why do you disbelieve  
The things I said were true  
Of a land nothing planned  
It just happens  
Girls and boys who shout come out to play

With a queen cold as ice  
You'd best take my advice  
To steer clear of her charm  
She's easily annoyed  
What's that sound, you turn around  
It just happens there are bells  
And reindeer drawing a sleigh

There troubled with snow covered peaks  
Till the end of time  
We know you're a daughter of Eve  
And a friend of mine - no

Yes I'm certain that you  
Will influence the rest  
She could turn you to stone  
You're suitably impressed  
And so easily led  
There just happen to be repercussions  
Months ahead

Oh there troubled with snow covered peaks  
Till the end of time  
We know you're a daughter of Eve  
And a friend of mine - no