

Christmas Lights

I still have that picture of you sitting by the fireplace
You look really lovely with your long hair and your pretty face
I'll put the frame on my Christmas tree hanging from a silver wire
I'll light a candle in the dark and then set the whole damn tree on fire.

A beautiful pyre, see the flames rising higher
The bridges are burning on Christmas Night
Oh, I'll never tire of this glorious sight
When the fire ignites the Christmas Lights

I'm watching from my window as the snow is falling silently
I'm gonna build a snowman right there by the little holly tree
He shall wear your knitted scarf and your favourite hat
Then I'll get the snow truck out and run him over 'till he's flat.

It wasn't all bad, there were good times we've had
The bridges are burning on Christmas Day
But it's simple as that: then you went away
And it still really bites, oh, Christmas Lights

The fireworks are glittering like the diamond on your wedding ring
I kept in a box since you left me with hardly anything
So I'll build a little rocket, then it's time to say goodbye
I'll light the fuse and with a flash all of your stuff gets blown sky high.

I still don't know why but I try not to cry
The bridges are burning on New Year's Day
And with a big sigh, I hope and I pray
No more lonely nights, oh, Christmas Lights

A beautiful pyre, let the flames rise up higher
The bridges are burning on Christmas Night
Oh, I'll never tire of this glorious sight
When the fire ignites the Christmas Lights