

Barry Manilow, The Bells Of Christmas

The bells of christmas
Are ringing in the night
The children string their lights upon the tree
The bells of christmas
They sing to me tonight
Bring back thoughts of you and me
Central Park
Sliding round in the snow
And then after dark
Filling the fires burning glow

The bells of christmas
They ring of what could be
For the bells of christmas
They ring for you and me
Sunday walks watching ships in the bay
Midnight talks we would
We never let love slip away

The bells of christmas
They ring of what could be
For the bells of christmas
The bells of christmas
The bells of christmas
They ring for you and me