

Magnum, On Christmas Day

Not a tree on the skyline
Nor a bird in the wing
Whispers frozen for all time
No man's land will be king

Left deserted a cold smile
From the way they've been served
Virgin mother and her child
Turn their face from the world
Just for a moment, they're only men

On christmas day
There'll be no killing or fighting
On christmas day
There'll be no thunder and lighting
On christmas day
On christmas day

Many years they'll remember
And they'll toast absent friends
On that cold day, december
They'll be back there again
And just for a moment, they're only men

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The wind blows cruel and hostile, on that deserted land
No shepherd sacrifice the lamb
While prayers of guilt and duty, race upwards to the sky
Collide in fearsome combat cry

The guns and the ships and the planes of every county
For the wins and the gains, what a price, it's much too high
Don't look away and wonder, this savage poetry
Is set to drag you under with arms of jealousy

The sun won't rise up shining, on fields of evergreen
Shot down by a crossfire with a scream
The seasons change so slowly and bring on winter's song
Till no one knows where they belong

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