

# Deacon Blue, Christmas And Glasgow

He was lying in the half light  
Of Christmas and Glasgow  
Thinking and talking  
Talking to St Enoch about  
Christmas and Glasgow  
Drinking and talking

And the sweet smell  
Of the Kelvin Hall Circus  
And the sweet smell lingered  
Of her perfume and kisses

He needed to take one step  
He was taking one step back

She knows the only danger  
Of Christmas And Glasgow  
Is you love too much  
And she's thinking of years  
At Christmas and Glasgow  
When it meant too much

And walking in frost  
Down in Cowcaddens  
And the sweet smell  
As they were lost in the garden

She needed to take one step  
She was taking one step back

They could hear choirs, those heavenly choirs  
Choirs of angels, those heavenly choirs

They needed to take one step  
They were taking one step back