## 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