

# Dido, On Christmas Day

A young gentleman came riding past  
On a snow blue winter's day  
He asked to drink, by our fire,  
And I was pleased to let him stay  
He drank there quietly for a while,  
Then he turned and said to me  
Your eyes are green, like summer grass,  
Your lips are red like a fresh cut rose,  
Your hair is soft like an irish stream  
And your voice is filled with sweet beauty  
And the last words I heard him say  
Were &quot;i shall return, for you, my love, on christmas day&quot;  
The night will come but I won't sleep,  
As I watch the stars that lead him,  
I cannot place where his is,  
But still my heart goes with him,  
I'm savin all my sunday clothes

For the day the day that I'll be leavin  
Father knows, my sister knows,  
And my friends, they're happy for me  
And the priest he says, you should thank god,  
For the blessing of such beauty,  
And the last words I heard him say  
Were &quot;i shall return for you, my love, on christmas day&quot;  
I shall return for you, my love, on christmas day.  
And the last words I heard him say  
Were the last words I ever heard him say  
I shall return for you, my love, on christmas day  
I swear, I will return on christmas day,  
And yes, I shall return on christmas day  
I shall return, for you, on christmas day,  
My love I will return on christmas day,  
I shall return, my love on christmas day  
On christmas day...