Donna Lewis, Christmas Lights

Heading for the Christmas (Harbour) Lights Leaving trails of foaming white Shadows fall from (?) underneath

In the distance statues rise Lit up by (?) lights Catch my breath and proceed

I'm coming home (See the warmth, ?)
I'm coming home (See the warmth, take me in)
Home to the Christmas (Harbour) Lights (sing along, sing along)

Face, hands and the sails and the ripples move against the sky I wanna see a knight in shining armor on a white, white horse And fall in his arms (fall in) fall in, see the colours up above And he rides like the wind taking me home Taking me home For Christmas I'm coming home (Aah) For Christmas I'm coming home

Ooooh, I'm coming home Home to the Christmas (Harbour) lights I'm coming home (see the warmth, ?) I'm coming home (see the warmth, take me in) Home to the Christmas (Harbour) lights (sing along, sing along)