

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)