

Enya, Christmas Secrets

Underneath a winter sky,
a distant train sings out the miles.
And so I wonder can it be,
will every mile bring you to me?

A promise made may still come true,
so I am waiting here for you.
If you don't come, what will I do?
Who shall I tell my secrets to?

Christmas bells ring out their chimes,
I hear them echo through the miles.
And moonlight shines upon the road,
and trembles on the fallen snow.

I look into the midnight blue,
so many stars I never knew.
If you don't come, what will I do?
Who shall I tell my secrets to?

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