

Garth Brooks, Belleau Wood

Oh the snowflakes fell in silence
Over Belleau Wood that night,
For a Christmas truce had been declared
By both sides of the fight.

As we lay there in our trenches
The silence broke in two,
By a German soldier singing
A song that we all knew.

Though I did not know the language,
The song was Silent Night.
Then I heard my buddy whisper,
All is calm, all is bright.
Then the fear and doubt surrounded me,
Cos I'd die if I was wrong
But I stood up in my trench,
And I began to sing along.

Then across the frozen battlefield,
Another's voice joined in,
Until one by one each man became
A singer of the hymn.

Then I thought that I was dreaming
For right there in my sight,
Stood the German soldier
Neath the falling flakes of white.
The he raised his hand and smiled at me
As if he seemed to say
Here's hoping we both live
To see us find a better way

Then the devil's clock struck midnight
And the skies lit up again,
And the battlefield where heaven stood
Was blown to hell again

But for just one fleeting moment
The answer seemed so clear
Heaven's not beyond the clouds
It's just beyond the fear

No heaven's not beyond the clouds
It's for us to find here