

# Stiff Little Fingers, White Christmas

Spoken (Could everybody get off the stage please  
Cause the people behind you can't see)

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,  
just like the ones I used to know  
Where the treetops glisten and children listen  
to hear sleigh bells in the snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas,  
with every Christmas card I write  
May your days be merry and bright,  
and may all your Christmases be white

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