

The Moody Blues, On This Christmas Day

I saw your picture in the paper
I didn't know your name
But the pain was there for all to see
As the snow turned to rain

I saw your picture didn't know what to do
A lonely face in the crowd
In that moment when the world stood still
And tears lay on the ground

Wherever I go, I will think of you
Whatever I do, whatever I say on this Christmas Day

A silent a prayer on the street
Is it Heaven that has the final word?
With the world at your feet

Wherever I go, I will think of you
Whatever I do, whatever I say on this Christmas Day
On this Christmas day

Wherever I go, I will think of you
Whatever I do, whatever I say on this Christmas Day

Wherever I go, I will think of you, I will be with you
On this Christmas Day
On this Christmas Day