Tocotronic, 17 (English)

On a christmas eve When nobody called me A friend came into my room Where I was sleeping

He touched my hand I knew who he was His voice was familiar and deep

In the trees and in the bushes Rose up a wind and breathed in my ear Today I'm happy like never before

There was much to discuss As he stood before me By my bed in the corner Slowly it grew late

He took my hand I knew who he was I didn't want him to go

In the trees...