

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...