

## And The Bells

Dawn Richard

They keep on talking  
They keep calling  
Thru the streets  
They fill the air  
With dreams

Ding, Dang, Dong  
Ding, Dang, Dong  
It's just, it's just the bells  
And the bells

In the distance  
There's a sound that travels  
In the wind  
I here them  
Coming closer  
Like a chill  
That brings the snow