

## On Christmas

Dum Dum Girls

Oh, the snow falls and covers it me,  
Preserves in it's cold all the memories  
For what have we at peace, what have we at peace  
Sweet California, I can't hear you calling 'round from the West  
coast  
And you're growing shadows for what have we at peace  
On Christmas, every Christmas,  
How I miss us every Christmas.

It doesn't feel like holiday,  
Nothing does anymore we say  
But life goes on, we must go along,  
For what have we at peace, memories!  
On Christmas, every Christmas,  
How I miss us every Christmas.  
On Christmas, every Christmas,  
How I miss us every Christmas.

Angels calling me away  
Angels calling me along

On Christmas, every Christmas,  
How I miss us every Christmas.  
On Christmas, every Christmas,  
How I miss us every Christmas.