

## Christmas Secrets

Enya

Underneath a winter sky  
a distant train sings out the miles.

So I imagine, it may be,  
that every mile brings you to me.  
A promise made may still come true,  
so I am waiting here for you,  
if you don't come, what will I do?  
Who shall I tell my secrets to?

Christmas bells ring out their chimes,  
I hear them echo through the miles,  
and moonlight shines upon the road  
and trembles on the fallen snow  
I look into the midnight blue  
So many stars I never knew.  
If you don't come, what will I do?  
Who shall I tell my secrets to?

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