

Xmas With Simon

The Fall

Do not fret, rest your head, Jesus had no fear
Do not fret, rest your head, Xmas time is here
Castle in the snow, Southern white sign
No explanation for the lights
Empires were tumbling, pity the people in the desert
Jesus did
Pity the people who had too much dessert
Jesus
Big old nice old house
It's Christmas
In old English village
Jesus
It's that time again
It's Christmas
And those films again
Born in a barn
Surrounded by animals
No set amount to the number of diseases
Died at the age of 33
Which is as good a time as any
White outside
Bowl of light glows
Slow marks of the humble
Wrong shall fail and the right prevail
House of gold
Castle in the snow