

Coming Home

The Trews

It's Christmastime I'm coming home
After a year of living through the telephone
Please tell the kids, I miss them so
Only in photographs I see them grow

Price that we pay, I've been away for far too long
Hours are heavy, they drag on and on
What keeps me going, what keeps me strong
Think of you and me, awake at dawn

On Christmas Day

All in for love and we're not alone
I can't believe another year's gone
We make the best of life and go on
It's Christmastime, and I'm coming home

Working my way through lonely days
Not where I want to be, but it pays
Means to an end, these seeds we've sown
Put up the decorations on your own

Making our way for Christmas Day

All in for love and we're not alone
I can't believe another year's gone
We make the best of life and go on
It's Christmastime, and I'm coming home
It's Christmastime, and I'm coming home

I'm holding out for that silent night
Where all is calm and everything is bright
You and me by the fireside
We're half asleep and I'm holding you tight

Snowfall and peace with me outside
All night to find the stars are shining bright
It'll be worth the wait in gold
All that we are and everything we know

I'm coming home

All in for love and we're not alone
I can't believe another year's gone
So make the best of life and go on
It's Christmastime, and I'm coming home
It's Christmastime, and I'm coming home