

# Christmas

The Who

Did you ever see the faces of the children?  
They get so excited  
Waking up on Christmas morning  
Hours before the winter sun's ignited

They believe in dreams and all they mean  
Including heaven's generosity  
Peeping 'round the door  
To see what parcels are for free in curiosity

And Tommy doesn't know what day it is  
He doesn't know who Jesus was or what praying is  
How can he be saved  
From the eternal grave?

Tommy, can you hear me?  
Tommy, can you hear me?  
Tommy, can you hear me?  
Tommy, can you hear me?  
Tommy, can you hear me?

Can you, can you hear me?  
How can he be saved?

See me, feel me  
Touch me, heal me  
See me, feel me  
Touch me, heal me

Tommy can you hear me?  
Tommy can you hear me?  
Tommy can you hear me?  
Tommy can you hear me?  
Tommy can you hear me?

Can you, can you, can you hear me?  
How can he be saved?

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