Midnight Mass

Tom Chaplin

Down every road we come
Through driving snow we come
All running on empty
But still dying to make it home
In spite of everything
Two simple truths we cling
To follow the guiding star
Of loving our hearts and homes

So come on all ye faithful friends
Glory to the bitter end
We're coming up to midnight
Sing ah-ah-ah-ah-ah
Hallelujah
Yeah, come on all ye faithful, believe
Let's sing it out for Christmas eve
'Cause it's coming up to midnight
Sing ah-ah-ah-ah-ah
Hallelujah
Hallelujah

Step in, shake off the snow
Safe in the fireglow
Raise up our voices
Send them echoing on and on

Yeah, come on all ye faithful friends
Glory to the bitter end
We're coming up to midnight
Sing ah-ah-ah-ah-ah
Hallelujah
Yeah, come on all ye faithful, believe
Let's sing it out for Christmas eve
'Cause it's coming up to midnight
Sing ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah

Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah
Ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah
Hallelujah

Down every road we come
Through driving snow

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