

## **Pete Townshend**

### **"Christmas"**

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Did you ever see the faces of 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 heavens 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.

Surrounded by his friends he sits so silently,  
And unaware of anything.  
Playing proxy pin ball  
Picks his nose and smiles and  
Pokes his tongue at everything.  
I believe in love  
But how can men who've never seen  
Light be enlightened.  
Only if he's cured  
Will his spirits future level ever heighten.

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

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