

## Who "Christmas"

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Father:

Did you ever see the faces of the children  
They get so excited.  
Waking up on christmas morning  
Hours before the winter suns 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 everything.  
Playing poxy 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.  
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 hear me?  
How can he be saved?

Tommy:

See me, feel me  
Touch me, heal me.  
See me, feel me  
Touch me, heal me!

Fahter:

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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