

Winter

John Smith

Once upon a time
One day a baby was born
And on that day it rained like it had never
Rained before
Kings were there in human form
They came around from everywhere
To see his first born
In the winter
The ancient man in hallowed halls
Said he's the one who saves us all
He's the one of whom I've been told
I was there
I was there
In the winter
In the winter

The king bowed low
Laid down his sword
These humble worship
Gentle lord I'd ask you
So many things
And all the tribes man gazing wonder
As he walked the bleeding thunder stopped
And went away soon
The ancient man in hallowed hall
He put those books upon the floor
And dreamt an easy dream
In the winter
In the winter
In the winter

I was there
I was there
I was there
I was there

In the winter
In the winter
In the winter
In the winter