

On Christmas Day

Magnum

Not a tree on the skyline
Nor a bird in the wing
Whispers frozen for all time
No man's land will be king

Left deserted, a cold smile
From the way they've been served
Virgin mother and her child
Turn their face from the world

Just for a moment, they're only men

On Christmas day
There'll be no killing or fighting
On Christmas day
There'll be no thunder and lighting
On Christmas day
On Christmas day

Many years they'll remember
And they'll toast absent friends
On that cold day December
They'll be back there again

And just for a moment, they're only men

On Christmas day
There'll be no killing or fighting
On Christmas day
There'll be no thunder and lighting
On Christmas day
On Christmas day

The wind blows cruel and hostile
On that deserted land
No shepherd sacrifice the lamb
While prayers of guilt and duty
Race upwards to the sky
Collide in fearsome combat cry

The guns and the ships and the planes
Of every county
For the wins and the gains
What a price, it's much too high
Don't look away and wonder
This savage poetry
Is set to drag you under
With arms of jealousy

The sun won't rise up shining
On fields of evergreen
Shot down by a crossfire with a scream
The seasons change so slowly
And bring on winter's song
Till no one knows where they belong

The guns and the ships and the planes

Of every county
For the wins and the gains
What a price, it's much too high
Don't look away and wonder
This savage poetry
Is set to drag you under
With arms of jealousy

On Christmas day
There'll be no killing or fighting
On Christmas day
There'll be no thunder and lighting
On Christmas day
On Christmas day
On Christmas day
On Christmas day