

# Timo Tolkki, It's X-mas Morning

It's Xmas morning  
The snow is falling silently from the purple sky  
Little Tim is waiting for the evening  
When Santa will bring those presents

But more than presents he'd wish for peace  
He'd wish for safety and understanding  
That there would be no more fights  
That there would be no more fear  
It's Xmas morning

It's Xmas evening  
And I am wondering when and how did we lose the way  
Christ doesn't feed the multitudes no more  
God is hiding in details

Sick society maximizing the production and the profit  
Alcoholic father abusing his family driving them out  
It's Xmas evening

The guns blazing message of peace  
The plastic holiness fills the world  
We have lost the way

It's Xmas night  
And I am writing in the warmth of my cozy home  
I understand how lucky I am  
I say my prayers and go to sleep  
It's Xmas night