

Another Foggy Christmas

Another foggy, foggy Christmas
And the blues are back again
To haunt and taunt
The soul of my heart
Stretched and forlorn
All hopes are torn
Thrown to the wind and rain.

Snows will fall to bury our dreams
Flurry of white, pristine, clean
Bringing false hope
That we will all cope
Through the longest time
Waiting for the sun to shine
All melts away to once again dream.