

Joy

Tracey Thorn

When someone very dear
Calls you with the words "everything's all clear "
That's what you want to hear
But you know it might be different in the New Year
That's why, that's why we hang the lights so
high
Joy, Joy, Joy, Joy,
You loved it as a kid, and now you need it more than you ever did
It's because of the dark; we see the beauty in the spark
That's why, that's why the carols make you cry
Joy, Joy, Joy, Joy Joy, Joy, Joy, Joy
Tinsel on the tree, yes I see
The holly on the door, like before
The candles in the gloom, light the room
the Sally Army band, yes I understand
So light the winds of fire,
and watch as the flames grow higher
we'll gather up our fears
And face down all the coming years
All that they destroy
And in their face we throw our
Joy, Joy, Joy, Joy
It's why, we hang the lights so high
And gaze at the glow of silver birches in the snow
Because of the dark, we see the beauty in the spark
We must be alright, if we could make up Christmas night.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>