

HYMNS FROM NINEVEH – UNCOMPLICATED CHRISTMASSONGS LYRICS

Christmas is here

Christmas is here
but what do you care anyway
"war isn't over at all", you say,
and walk away
and blind as a bat
you fire your echo at
the holy, bloody Mary

and all you sing to salute your king
is bye bye lullabye-byes
bye bye lullabyebye
no blackbirds sing in the dead of night

christmas is here
but what do you care anyway
you say your heart was taken and given away
blind as a bat
you fire your echo at
the holy, bloody Mary

and all you sing to salute your king
is byebyelullabyebyes
no blackbirds sing in the dead of night
all your black birds
have died overnight

open your eyes! watch the sky turn white!
oh, dear friend, come to my house again..

because you are still here
and I'm still there for you
and christmas is here
and swans appear
like snow in the air
and suddenly we hear:

the kingdom is near
christmas is here
the kingdom is near
christmas is here
the kingdom is near
christmas is here
the kingdom is near

UNCOMPLICATED CHRISTMASSONG

Holy Holy Night!

Hark! The Herald Angels sing:
Glory to the new born king
hello, my dear,
come nearer

Hark! The Herald Angels sing
glory to the newborn king
hello, my dear, come nearer

Let's forget that we are frozen
like wintersoil, oh, we are bound
just for tonight we are holy
on this holy night!

Hark! The Herald Angels sing:
Glory to the new born king
hello, my dear,
come nearer
There must be some more joy in me
than wintereyes have let me see..
come near to me..

Let's forget that we are broken
like shattered glass we reflect the moon
just for tonight we are holy,
holy night!

Let's recall that we are humans
who weren't meant for solitude
and like our eyes the skies are open
on this holy night!

Hark! the Herald Angels sing
"glory to the newborn king
hello, my dear come near to me and sing
uncomplicated christmas songs
come along:
Just hum along!

The boy in the manger

The boy in the manger
took form as our savior
in nothing but hay, there

Hey there
come on in
come on in
behold, what is to begin

he lay in his mothers womb
his eyes were like lost balloons
thinking of darkened tombs

Hey you
Come on in
come on in
behold what is to begin..

and suddenly he spoke the word
of giving heaven back to earth
and giving meaning to the absurd

he held his breath and spoke again
of giving Abel back to Cain
his blood had not been spilled in vain

Hey Cain
come on in
come on in
behold what is to begin..

He spoke of being left alone
beat, whipped, stripped to the bone
and of that he had another home

come on in
come on in
come on in
behold what is to begin

The boy in the manger
took form as our savior
in nothing but hay, there

hey there
come on in
come on in
behold what is to begin

Immanuel

Oh to find warmth in a month like December
oh to find people who gather and sing
oh to find love in the red coloured ribbons
oh to find joy in the eyes that belong to you

Immanuel the lord is with us
Immanuel the lord is come
Immanuel the lord is with us,
the holiest, holiest One

oh to find peace in a place that is quiet
oh to find winter is changing to spring
oh to find out that the way out is homewards
oh to find home in the eyes that belong to you

Immanuel the lord is with us
Immanuel the lord is come
Immanuel the lord is with us,
the holiest, holiest One

oh to find peace in a name that is written
oh to find hope in a name now forgotten
oh to find everything else of no matter if
I can be found in the eyes that belong to you

Immanuel the lord is with us
Immanuel the lord is come
Immanuel the lord is with us,
the holiest, holiest
Immanuel the lord is with us
Immanuel the lord is come
Immanuel the lord is with us,
the holiest, holiest One!

Winterfire

...while the snow slowly covers me
and whitens everything I see
I put out my tongue to taste the time

It feels like a fire, a white, white fire

My summered blood is still boiling inside me
keeping my body warm
as your skin in my memory

It feels like a fire, a white, white fire

It's ok, I can still grow old
enough to know
that winter carries a seed in its womb

and as I grow like a sprout in the springready soil
under the snow that covers me hole
I think: "Now is the time
to celebrate, what is, and what is to come,
to celebrate, what is, and what is to come"

It feels like a fire, a white winterfire!

Come, stand in the snow with me!
put your tongue out and burn with me!

come, celebrate, what is, and what is to come
come, celebrate what is, and what is to come
come, celebrate, what is, and what is to come

and let the white world know
that we have nothing

let the white world know
that we have nothing

to fear