

Shining Star

when winter rain turns silently to snow
pictures of my childhood come and go

snow covers the rooftops and make 'm shine at night
candles in the windows pretend it's warm inside

time to slow down
and think about

moments we've been goin' through
love and pain
and harmony we seeked
under the christmas tree

oh oh wohuou I'm coming home again
passing places where we used to meet
playing snow ball in the park
and skating on the lake
I see the tree, where we first kissed
and hear the promises we made

gone but still close
now I'm curios
to see my friends and family
I hope we share times of harmony
under the christmas tree

Oh oh wohuo
I am coming home again

full of expectations
clouded by some old frustrations

finding peace requires all of us.
It's up to me well.

The message of that newborn child
not just a matter of a story to tell.

forgiven not forgotten
time to show there ist still love and
when I reached my home

I realized that there's a shining star
over a snow white tree.