CHRISTINA complete song lyrics

Close your eyes, don't you cry I'll sing you a lullaby We'll sail our ship, across the sea You and me, Christina

The wind may blow, the rain and snow But I'll be with you wherever you go Rest your head, remember the things I said God will bless Christina

Christina, I'll be there for you Christina, that's the promise I make to you

And deep at night, when nothing's right I'll bid the angels bring you light And bring you love You'll never come to harm In my arms Christina

And when thunder clouds are near I'll be there, we'll make them disappear

MAGAZINES complete song lyrics

Was it you, gazing out from magazines, magazines?
Sun through the blinds, mornings in Rome
Talking so fine, feeling so low
Bright magazines, strewn on the floor
Took their revenge, chose to ignore
Roman spring, coloured everything with days in store

Was it you, gazing out from magazines, magazines? Inside information, glossy invitations from Galaxies of laughing souls

And the wine, made you dance in time Time to see the dawn Knights in arms, lie in sympathy, bleeding on the lawn

Was it you, gazing out from magazines, magazines? Inside information, the glossy invitations To chronicles of love and pain...

Come the fall, on your balcony, against the wall Feel a chill, turn around to find, no-one there at all ...Just magazines