

White Christmas

Dansk Off-shore version

The sun is shining, the grass is green
The beech and the elm trees sway
There's never been such a day
Here in Copenhagen K
But it's December the twenty-fourth
So why can't we feel that we're up North?

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Just like the ones I used to know
Now it's only raining
The days containing
Wet socks and not a glimpse of snow

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Not floodings in my nice backyard
Dansk Offshore, I guess you know why
Our Christmas never will be white

Du du du du du du - Vers
(*Tale henover*)

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
Not floodings in my nice backyard
Dansk Offshore, I guess you know why
Our Christmas never will be white

We want our Christmas to be white