

One Toy Soldier

Enya

One toy soldier stands alone
With his drum down by his side
One toy soldier on his own
With his drum to keep the time
He keeps the beat of marching feet
He keeps the beat so true
He's one small toy for one small boy
But his heart is oh so blue
Who can mend my broken drum
Will it be as good as new
I must play when morning comes
If i don't, what shall I do?
He keeps the beat of marching feet
He keeps the beat inside
While children sleep, in dreams so deep
There's a secret he must hide
For he keeps the beat of marching feet
He keeps the beat so true
He wants to sing and hopes to bring
Happy christmas day to you
Da, Da, Da...
He keeps the beat of marching feet
He keeps the beat inside
Someone has come to mend his drum
Now his heart lights up with pride
So he keeps the beat of marching feet
He keeps the beat so true
When morning comes, he plays his drum
Happy Christmas Day to you!
Happy Christmas Day to you!
Happy Christmas Day to you!
Holidays are here again!
Holidays are here again!
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Holidays are here again!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>