

# Show Me a Sign (A Christmas Carol)

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Another Christmas Carol

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What the Dicken's has gone wrong

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When you can't find any solace

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In your own Christmas song

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C

D

Divided beyond redemption when we should be one

Too many Tiny Tim's now

The wealth disparity

Too many ghosts and demons

Born of the hostility

When all we ever wanted was peace

Holding our own excesses

When we should learn to share

The flood of bile and hatred

When we should learn to care

It's only learning to love, to be fair

Oh no! Christmas Carol

What the Dicken's can I find

In cold mid-winter festival

Where people are not kind

I'm looking to the stars for a sign