

## Back to a Reason (Part II)

Trans-Siberian Orchestra

Now that young girl, outside the store  
Was trying to capture snow's magic  
But each flake melted at her touch  
Which her young mind found quite tragic  
And while chasing an elusive snowflake  
That was determined to reach the ground  
She bumped into the businessman passing by  
And nearly knocked him down  
And thinking she was in trouble  
The child quickly apologized  
But the man was not accepting it  
She could see it in his eyes  
She explained she had been looking in the toy shop  
That tomorrow would be christmas day  
But the man muttered words she could not understand  
So she searched for something else she could say  
"do you have any children?" the child asked the man  
"no," was his instant reply  
And though he said it in his firmest voice  
In his heart he knew he had lied  
The girl was getting on his nerves  
Which were already shot  
Something about her bothered him  
But he could not say quite what  
Then he noticed the time was approaching midnight  
What was she doing on the street?  
When he asked the girl this question  
The child seemed to retreat  
She said she was staying with her parents  
At the hotel, right next door  
They were there for just this one night  
In room twelve twenty-four  
Then he said, "you best get back there  
As quick as you can fly!"  
And he watched as she ran all the way  
Until she was safely back inside  
Then he took several steps  
In the direction towards his home  
But then he hesitated  
And took out his mobile phone  
And called up the institution  
Where he had left his son  
To find out if he was still there and alive  
Wondering if the past could be undone  
The operator who answered, searched the computer  
To see if the child had survived  
And she was sincerely happy to tell him  
"your son is no longer here, but he is still alive!"  
Then the lady who was very kind  
Said, "if you have a short while  
I can give you all the information  
That is here inside his file  
I see that at the age of twelve  
He had finally learned to walk  
And could understand most things people said  
But has never learned to talk  
He's living uptown in the bronx

At a boarding house hotel"  
And then the lady gave him the phone number  
And hotel's address as well  
And for the first time in many years  
The man thought about his life  
And all the things he had left behind  
And, of course, he thought about his wife  
And he wondered if she had lived  
The things they might have done  
But really most of all right now  
He thought about his son  
Time  
Standing all alone  
I bled for you  
I wanted to  
Each drop my own  
Slowly they depart  
But fall in vain  
Like desert rain  
And still they fall on and on and on  
Got to get back to a reason  
Got to get back to a reason i once knew  
And this late in the seasons  
One by one distractions fade from view  
So  
Drifting through the dark  
The sympathy  
Of night's mercy  
Inside my heart  
Is your life the same?  
Do ghosts cry tears?  
Do they feel years?  
As time just goes on and on and on  
Got to get back to a reason  
Got to get back to a reason i once knew  
And this late in the seasons  
One by one distractions fade from view  
I'm looking for you  
I'm looking for i don't know what  
I can't see there anymore  
And all my time's been taken  
Is this what it seems?  
The lure of a dream  
And i'm afraid to walk back through that door  
To find that i've awakened  
The night seems to care  
The dreams in the air  
The snow's coming down  
It beckons me dare  
It whispers, it hopes  
It holds and confides  
And offers a bridge  
Across these divides  
The parts of my life  
I've tried to forget  
It's gathered each piece  
And carefully kept  
Somewhere in the dark  
Beyond all the cold  
There is a child  
That's part of my soul  
Got to get back to a reason  
Got to get back to a reason i once knew

And this late in the seasons  
One by one distractions fade from view  
The only reason i have left is  
You