

# Christmas Dreams

Trans-Siberian Orchestra

And so it was in front of this hotel  
Our angel did finally arrive  
And standing at one corner was a young man  
Who caught the angel's eye

He had a small group of children  
Gathered round him there  
Who all were quietly listening  
Which for children is quite rare

He was telling them christmas tales  
And each one brought more children near  
Where they nestled round him on those steps  
So each word they could clearly hear

He then told them a christmas story  
About how all men are brothers  
And when that story had ended  
The children clamored for another

"where does christmas go  
When its day is through?  
Where does christmas go," they asked,  
"and what does christmas do?"

Now children have such simple requests  
Their wishes are so small  
That the young man saw no reason why  
He could not grant them all

Somewhere beyond where the light rarely goes  
Somewhere beyond where the dark barely breathes  
Somewhere this night where the dark only knows

She awaits ever patient  
She awaits rarely seen  
But her moments are taken  
For in the dead of the night  
Gathering light  
Christmas dreams

I want to wrap all my moments around her  
I want to watch as she glitters the night  
Floats her dreams in the air  
People watch, children stare  
At these tears of captured light

While she awaits ever patient  
She awaits rarely seen  
Still her moments are taken  
For in the dead of the night  
Gathering light  
Christmas dreams

And a tear falls upon her snow-white hair  
And it runs to the end where it lingers there  
Then it falls through the air of a winter's sky

Till it captures a dream and it's crystallized

Let it go!

Let it go!

This old world that I know

For soon everything will be changing

In a single glance

Where it all enchants

And every hope is worth saving

And a tear falls upon her snow-white hair

And it runs to the end where it lingers there

Then it falls through the air of a winter's sky

Till it captures a dream and it's crystallized

Let it go!

Let it go!

This old world that I know

For soon everything will be changing

In a single glance

Where it all enchants

And every hope

Every hope

Every hope is worth saving