

## Dreams Of Fireflies (On A Christmas Night)

Trans-Siberian Orchestra

Stars and dandelions  
Like coins thrown into wells  
Are thin that we can wish upon  
And where our dreams do dwell

But the dark it is the darkness  
It's the stars that make it night  
For the night is god's cathedral  
Which one enters at twilight

And occasionally when needed  
Some stars will leave the evening skies  
And for a short while dwell amongst us  
In the dreams of fireflies