

# Midnight

Trans-Siberian Orchestra

AND IN THE DARK HE SITS ALONE  
TO WATCH HIS FINAL HOURS BLEEDING  
WHILE UNCONCERNED UPON THE WALL  
THE CLOCK IT TICKS AWAY THE TIME

NO NEED FOR WORDS FOR IN THE DARK  
ALL WORDS HAVE LONG SINCE LOST THEIR MEANING  
STILL WHEN THEY WHISPER IN HIS EAR  
HE TRIES TO READ BETWEEN THE LINES

WHAT I SEE IN THE NIGHT  
WHAT I FEEL IN YOUR HEART  
ALL YOUR DREAMS ALL YOUR LIES  
CAN YOU TELL THEM APART

SEE THE HANDS ON THE CLOCK  
ARE YOU WATCHING THEM TURN  
FOR YOUR CANDLE IS QUITE LOW  
WE'VE BEEN WATCHING IT BURN

DO YOU LIE HERE AWAKE  
AS THE SHADOWS LOOK ON  
SHOULD THEY CRY FOR YOUR SAKE  
SHOULD YOU SLEEP IN THEIR ARMS

FOR THE SHADOWS SEE ALL  
AND THEY RARELY FORGET  
EVERY DREAM THAT YOU'VE HAD  
EVERY ACT YOU REGRET