

## Remember

Trans-Siberian Orchestra

Now every moment the angel spent listening  
His time on earth diminished  
But the angel found himself waiting there  
Until each story was finished

He had only several hours left  
For the quest he had been assigned  
But angels like small children  
Have trouble keeping track of time

But in the end it seemed this delay  
Had turned out for the best  
For now there were grownups all around  
Listening with the rest

For as they listened to his stories  
Each one till the very end  
Those adults remembered their own childhoods  
And a time when faith was not pretend

Remember  
Remember  
Remember long ago

On a night with a gentle falling snow

Falling snow  
Falling snow

Can I offer you  
What christmas dares  
To know?