

# Who Is This Child

Trans-Siberian Orchestra

WHO IS THIS CHILD  
THAT I'VE NEVER SEEN BEFORE  
WHO IS THIS CHILD  
THAT I'VE NOT SEEN TILL THIS DAY  
WHO DARES TO FALL ASLEEP  
OUTSIDE MY DOOR  
IF WE SHOULD WAIT AWHILE  
I'M SURE SHE'LL GO AWAY  
TO BE INVOLVED WITH THIS  
WOULD SURELY NOT BE WISE  
FOR IN THE FINAL WORD  
SHE MEANS NOTHING TO ME  
I LEARNED THE TRICK IS  
THAT WE JUST AVOID HER EYES  
AND THE QUESTION  
WHAT SHE MEANS TO ...  
WHAT IS THIS LIFE  
THERE WILL BE OTHER LIVES  
SOON TO ARRIVE  
SURELY SOME WILL SURVIVE  
SHE IS BUT ONE  
AND THERE ARE MANY MORE  
EACH THE SAME AS ANY OTHER  
WHO IS THIS CHILD  
WHAT DOES SHE MEAN TO ME  
I CLOSE MY EYES  
AND STILL HER FACE I SEE  
SHE IS BUT ONE  
HER KIND IS EVERYWHERE  
CAN'T YOU SEE THERE'S NO WAY I SHOULD CARE  
I NEED A MOMENT NOW  
I HAVE TO CLEAR MY MIND  
THERE IS A LIMIT LORD  
JUST TO BEING KIND  
THERE IS NO WAY IN LIFE  
THAT EACH CHILD CAN BE SAVED  
SHOULD I BE LOOKING WITH REGRET  
AT EVERY GRAVE  
THERE ARE NO GUARANTEES  
IN LIFE SHE SHOULD BE WARNED  
I'M NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR  
THIS CHILD BEING BORN  
I'M NOT RESPONSIBLE  
IN ANY KIND OF WAY  
FOR EVERY CHILD THAT LIFE CAN GATHER  
WHAT IS THIS LIFE  
THERE WILL BE OTHER LIVES  
SOON TO ARRIVE  
SURELY SOME WILL SURVIVE  
SHE IS BUT ONE  
AND THERE ARE MANY MORE  
COULD THIS ONE LIFE REALLY MATTER  
WHO IS THIS CHILD  
WHAT DOES SHE MEAN TO ME  
I CLOSE MY EYES  
AND STILL HER FACE I SEE  
SHE IS BUT ONE

HER KIND IS EVERYWHERE  
CAN'T YOU SEE THERE'S NO WAY I SHOULD CARE  
CAN YOU SEE IT IN THE NIGHT  
CAN YOU FEEL THAT IT'S OUT THERE  
IT'S THE ARCING OF A LIFE  
AND IT'S HANGING IN THE AIR  
THOUGH I TRY TO CLOSE MY EYES  
AND PRETEND THAT I DON'T KNOW  
IN MY HEART  
I JUST CAN'T LET IT GO  
THERE HAS TO BE ANOTHER WAY FOR ME  
A WAY THAT LEADS FROM THIS INSANITY  
A WAY THAT LEADS FROM MY DESTRUCTION IN THIS WAY  
CAN YOU SEE IT IN THE NIGHT  
CAN YOU FEEL THAT IT'S OUT THERE  
IT'S THE ARCING OF A LIFE  
AND IT'S HANGING IN THE AIR  
THOUGH I TRY TO CLOSE MY EYES  
AND PRETEND THAT I DON'T KNOW  
IN MY HEART  
I JUST CAN'T LET IT GO

[When he asks Fate what is to happen next, she gently tells him that it is time for him to rest, for tonight he will dream a new dream within the gates of paradise. And as the words weave their way into his soul, Beethoven lies down on the couch near his piano and begins a new dream.]