

Trans-Siberian Orchestra, An Angel Returned

An angel returned
That night through the sky
But time it was short
He had to decide

And so as he flew
Back over the land
A gift for his Lord
Was there in his hand

It was the glow of a light
It was the heart of a song
It was the tear of a child
Where they never belonged
It was the wish of a soul
On an old neon light
And the Lord smiled at him
On that cold winter night

Hear the bells ring through the night
Kyrie among nations
Kyrie among nations
Kyrie among nations
Here as they ring through the night

Kyrie among nations
Kyrie among nations
Kyrie among nations
Hear the bells ring through the night

Kyrie among nations
Kyrie among nations
Kyrie among nations
Hear as they ring through the night

Listen to the bells as they ring
Listen to the message they bring
Listen to the sound
As they sing as one voice in the night

Hoping that we'll all understand
Every dream is there in our hands
And for every bell
Let them ring all through the night

Kyrie among nations
Kyrie among nations
Kyrie among nations
Hear the bells ring through the night

Kyrie among nations
Kyrie among nations
Kyrie among nations
Here as they ring through the night

Listen to the bells as they ring
Listen to the message they bring
Listen to the sound as they sing
As one voice in the night

Hoping that we'll all understand
Every dream is there in our hands
And for every bell
May they ring all through your life

