

Trans-Siberian Orchestra, Christmas Bells, Carou

(NARRATION)

If he went there and saw his son
What words could he possibly say
Would his own child recognize him
And if he did, would he turn away?

Dare he rekindle this hope
Perhaps to only watch it die
And standing there in this man's place

I wonder, would you or i?

Now the angel knew if enough time passes by
Any hope can be smothered
So before it was dead, to the first prayer he had said
The angel quickly added another

(CHRISTMAS BELLS, CAROUSLES & TIME)

(Instrumental)