

# Trans-Siberian Orchestra, Christmas Dreams

Somewhere beyond where the light rarely goes  
Somewhere beyond where the dark barely breathes  
Somewhere this night where the dark only knows

She awaits ever patient  
She awaits rarely seen  
But her moments are taken  
For in the dead of the night  
Gathering light  
Christmas dreams

I want to wrap all my moments around her  
I want to watch as she glitters the night  
Floats her dreams in the air  
People watch, children stare  
At these tears of captured light

While she awaits ever patient  
She awaits rarely seen  
Still her moments are taken  
For in the dead of the night  
Gathering light  
Christmas dreams

And a tear falls upon her snow-white hair  
And it runs to the end where it lingers there  
Then it falls through the air of a winter's sky  
Till it captures a dream and it's crystalized

Let it go!  
Let it go!  
This old world that I know

For soon everything will be changing  
In a single glance  
Where it all enchants  
And every hope is worth saving

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This old world that I know

For soon everything will be changing  
In a single glance  
Where it all enchants  
And every hope  
Every hope  
Every hope is worth saving