

Trans-Siberian Orchestra, For The Sake Of Our Brother

(NARRATION)

And though his time was growing strained
He could not walk away from this soul in pain
For in the dark he had now seen The bleeding of this wound extreme
So along the snow covered sidewalk
The angel did carefully step
Following the trail of blood drops
Combined with tears that had never been wept
And then he saw the businessman
Who had been grumbling about this night
And he wondered how that man had carried this wound
So long throughout his life
He watched the man walk past the church
Where a song seemed to reach out for him
But the man just walked right past it
And would not let it in

(FOR THE SAKE OF OUR BROTHER)

In a stable In a manger
In the cold winter's air
In the arms of his mother
A child's lying there In a city
In a village Though the years have gone by
The child still remains With the dream still close by
And each year on this night that child reawakens
And each year on this night that hope rebegins
That the dream he has offered might one day be taken
For the sake of our brother
For the child who's forgotten
For the dream that is still lying there
O' come all ye faithful Joyful and triumphant
O' come ye, o' come ye
To bethlehem Come and adore him
Born the king of angels
O' come let us adore him
O' come let us adore him
O' come let us adore him
Christ the lord In a stable
In a manger In the cold winter's air
In the arms of his mother a child's lying there