

Trans-Siberian Orchestra, Ornament

There is an ornament
Lost inside the night
There on a Christmas tree
With a thousand lights

No one can see her
She's standing all alone

Somewhere she glistens where no one can see

I don't believe I can say what had happened
All of those words that we put into play
No longer matter, I should have known that then
I just know you're far away

On this Christmas day
On this Christmas day
On this Christmas...

Somewhere the wind
Carves moments in the snow

And if he sees her
He never lets it show
He just drifts behind her
Erasing every step

Tinsel and garland are whispered through trees

I don't believe I can say what had happened
All of those words that we put into play
No longer matter, I should have known that then
I just know you're far away

On this Christmas day
On this Christmas day
On this Christmas...

Come, Christmas
Stay, Christmas
Watch over her this day
Keep her
Protect her
From harm now in every way

Shelter her
Gently
There in your arms she'll be
Until the day
When you
Bring her back home to me

There is an ornament lost inside the night

AFTER HE HAD HEARD THE PRAYER
THE ANGEL GENTLY SET IT FREE
AND FOLLOWED IT TO THE FATHER'S CHILD
IN A FAR AWAY CITY

AND THERE THE GIRL IN DESPERATION
WAS SEARCHING THROUGH THE SKY
FOR A STAR THAT SHE COULD WISH UPON
BUT STARS WERE IN SHORT SUPPLY

AND THE ONLY LIGHT THAT SHE COULD SEE
THERE SHINING ALL ALONE
WAS A NEON SIGN ON AN OLD BAR
AND SO ON THIS, SHE WISHED SHE WAS HOME