

# Trans-Siberian Orchestra, Promises To Keep

Christmas time  
On a cold December morning  
All is calm  
And the world is still asleep  
Christmas lights  
That have been caught without warning  
Gently glitter on  
Stars to wish upon  
All the world is at peace

Christmas time and the year will soon be leaving  
Cloaked in time till it's just a memory  
Christmas stays if we don't forget its meaning  
Days go quickly by  
Years they multiply  
And we go searching for thee

And the dream is still alive  
From that first December morning  
And it always will survive  
As long as we can see  
That the dreams we find in life  
Are the dreams we tend to seek  
And Christmas has its promises to keep

Christmas time  
And the moments just beginning  
From last night  
When we'd wished upon a star

If our kindness  
This day is just pretending  
If we pretend long enough  
Never giving up  
It just might be who we are

AND SO IT'S GOOD THAT WE REMEMBER  
JUST AS SOON AS WE'VE DISCOVERED  
THAT THE THINGS WE DO IN LIFE  
WILL ALWAYS END UP TOUCHING OTHERS

SO FROM A FADING NEON STAR  
SOMEWHERE SHINING IN THE NIGHT  
WE FIND A FATHER FAR AWAY  
NOW REFLECTING IN ITS LIGHT