

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