

Trans-Siberian Orchestra, Queen Of The Winter N

(NARRATION)

He could have stayed there the entire night.

For to him music was the voice of God.

For it never needed translation.

And could lift up lives that were often quite hard

But then he heard a different kind of music

From somewhere else close by And he followed the trail of those new notes

Till he found himself outside

The notes led him to a blues bar

That was right next to the hotel

And the angel watched some lonely people enter it

And wondered if this

Was where all the lonely people did dwell

Then another guardian angel Who happened to be near Told him about the old blues bar And whis

(QUEEN OF THE WINTER NIGHT)