

# Trans-Siberian Orchestra, An Angel Came Down

An angel came down  
One night to the earth  
A mission from God  
To find out the worth

Of everything that  
His children had done  
Since that winter night  
The birth of His son

And then a sound filled the night  
In the cold winter air  
And in the midst of his flight  
It was holding him there

And as he looked towards the earth  
For the source of this sound  
On that cold winter night  
It was pulling him down

To bring something back  
This angel was told  
That no one could touch  
But angels could hold

So on that night  
When the sky had cleared  
Among all the stars  
An angel appeared

And then a sound filled the night  
In the cold winter air  
And in the midst of his flight  
It was holding him there

And as he looked towards the earth  
For the source of this sound  
On that cold winter night  
It was pulling him down