

# Trans-Siberian Orchestra, This Christmas Day

So, tell me Christmas  
Are we wise  
To believe in things we never see  
Are prayers just wishes in disguise  
And are these wishes being granted me  
For now I see  
The answering  
To every prayer I've prayed

She's coming home this  
Christmas Day

So tell me Christmas  
Are we kind  
More this day than any other day  
Or is it only in our mind  
And must it leave when you have gone away  
It's different now  
It's changed somehow  
And now you're here to stay

She's coming home this  
Christmas Day

All at once the world  
It doesn't seem the same  
And in a single night  
You know it all has changed  
And everything is now as it should be

I have the ornament  
I have the perfect tree  
I have a string of lights  
I have a chance to see  
Everything that my heart thought could be

For of all the dreams  
You were the first I knew  
And every other one  
Was a charade of you  
You stayed close when I was far away

In the darkest night  
You always were the star  
You always took us in  
No matter who we are  
And so she's coming home this  
Christmas Day

&lt;l&gt;(1.)  
Merry Christmas  
Merry, merry Christmas  
Merry Christmas  
Merry, merry Christmas  
Merry Christmas  
Merry, merry Christmas  
Night

&lt;l&gt;(add the second stanza in the third time)

&lt;l&gt;(2.)  
She's coming home  
She's coming home  
She's coming home

This Christmas Day

&lt;l&gt;(All together)  
She's coming home this  
Christmas Day...

SO THE GIRL HAD REACHED HER HOME  
AND THE BAR WAS CLOSING DOWN  
AS THE ANGEL STARTED BACK  
TO BRING HIS LORD WHAT HE HAD FOUND