

# An Angel's Share

Trans-Siberian Orchestra

Deep inside this Christmas Eve  
Watching as the hours leave  
Gently drifting in the air  
Shadows of an angel's share  
Christmas lights  
On Christmas nights  
With peace for every nation  
Stable scenes  
And evergreens  
With snow still glistening  
Angels grace  
This humble place  
With hopes of our salvation  
Christmas cards  
And snow filled yards  
And children wondering  
Rejoice  
All awaken  
Rejoice  
Quickly hasten  
Rejoice  
For the newborn king  
Rejoice  
For the vision  
Rejoice  
He has given  
Hear the choirs as they sing  
Scrooge returns  
To once more learn  
That Christmas ghosts conspire  
To redeem  
His soul it seems  
But still he hesitates  
To believe  
He's not deceived  
Until this night inspires  
Him to find  
That at this time  
It never is too late  
Rejoice  
All awaken  
Rejoice  
Quickly hasten  
Rejoice  
For the newborn king  
Rejoice  
For the vision  
Rejoice  
He has given  
Hear the choirs as they sing  
And sing  
And sing  
And sing and sing and sing  
Winter dreams  
Her endless scenes  
In endless combinations  
To embrace

This world of faith  
This world that we now see  
Every year  
It returns here  
With all its variations  
And as the day  
It fades away  
And we once more find that...  
Once again the promise kept  
One by one the angels slept  
So we leave this night in peace  
And the world in gentle sleep  
WHEN SHE FINISHED THAT LAST LETTER  
FROM THAT LITTLE STACK  
SHE PUT EACH ONE IN ITS ENVELOPE  
AND CAREFULLY PUT THEM BACK  
THEN SHE SAT AND THOUGHT QUITE CAREFULLY  
ABOUT ALL SHE HAD LEARNED  
REALIZING THAT HER BELIEF IN THIS NIGHT  
HAD COMPLETELY RETURNED  
FOR IF ALL THESE GROWNUPS SHE HAD READ  
HAD IN THIS NIGHT BELIEVED  
IF COULD NOT BE POSSIBLE  
THAT THEY ALL HAD BEEN DECEIVED  
AND SHE MARVELED NOT THOUGH EVERY LETTER  
WAS SIGNED WITH A DIFFERENT NAME  
THAT IN THE END IT SEEMED THAT ALL  
THEIR WISHES WERE THE SAME  
THAT THE LIGHT THAT REACHED OUR LIVES  
FROM THAT DISTANT CHRISTMAS STAR  
WOULD MAKE US, IF NOT PERFECT  
THEN PERHAPS BETTER THAN WHO WE ARE  
AND SUDDENLY SHE NOTICED  
THAT THERE WAS A PRESENT THERE  
HE MUST HAVE COME AND LEFT IT  
WHEN SHE HAD GONE DOWN THE STAIRS  
THEN SHE REALIZED AS FOR THAT CHIMNEY  
SHE NEEDN'T HAVE WORRIED AFTER ALL  
FOR CHRISTMAS SHE HAD FOUND THIS NIGHT  
COULD NOT BE STOPPED BY WALLS  
COULD NOT BE STOPPED BY DISTANCE  
COULD NOT BE STOPPED BY TIME  
AND IF ONE LIVED A THOUSAND YEARS  
IT WOULD STILL BE THERE TO FIND  
NOW SOME WILL SAY THAT ALL THESE GIFTS  
WERE LEFT BY HER FATHER OR HER MOTHER  
BUT I FOR ONE, WILL ALWAYS SUSPECT  
IT COULD HAVE BEEN ANOTHER  
AND BEFORE SHE WENT BACK DOWN THE STAIRS  
WITH HER FADING CANDLELIGHT  
SHE FOUND SOME PAPER AND WROTE DOWN  
ALL THAT HAD OCCURED THAT NIGHT  
AND SOMETIME ON SOME DISTANT NIGHT  
WE REALLY CAN'T SAY WHEN  
SOMEONE WILL READ THAT LETTER  
AND THIS NIGHT WILL LIVE AGAIN  
AND SO OUR STORY'S OVER  
AND THE CHILD RETURNED TO BED  
TO DREAM ABOUT THIS MAGIC NIGHT  
AND WHERE IT ALL HAD LED  
AND THE ANGEL WHO HAD HEARD HER THOUGHTS  
ABOUT WHAT SHE LEARNED  
NOW REALIZED THAT HIS WAS DONE

AND IT WAS TIME HE SHOULD RETURN  
AND TAKING BACK ALL HE HAD THOUGHT  
HE RETURNED JUST IN TIME  
TO APPEAR BEFORE HIS LORD  
AND TELL HIM WHAT HE HAD LEFT BEHIND  
THERE WERE TWO SOULS REUNITED  
ON A SNOW BLESSED CHRISTMAS EVE  
AND SLEEPING SAFELY IN HER BED  
WAS THE CHILD WHO STILL BELIEVED  
AND ONCE AGAIN THE LORD SMILED DOWN  
FROM HIS HEAVENLY THRONE  
AND TOOK THE ANGEL INTO HIS HEART  
AND WHISPERED, WELCOME HOME  
AND MAY YOU ALSO HEAR THOSE WORDS  
ALL THROUGH YOUR LIFE  
BUT MAY YOU HEAR THEM MOST OF ALL  
ON EVERY CHRISTMAS NIGHT  
MERRY CHRISTMAS!  
AND THE MOST MAGICAL THING  
ABOUT THIS NIGHT WE WILL NOW REITERATE  
THAT NO MATTER WHERE YOU ARE IN LIFE  
IT NEVER IS TOO LATE