

# Christmas in the Air

Trans-Siberian Orchestra

Christmas time in the middle of a city  
Seeking its salvation  
With every string of lights  
That suddenly appears  
Children stare with new found wonder  
No one dares to break the trance  
Every wish is carefully numbered  
And God has granted all a second chance  
This day  
And all at once  
The dream's begun  
And as we mark the old year's passing  
Strangers greet  
On every street  
And suddenly there's goodwill everywhere  
There's Christmas in the air  
On this night  
To this light  
We see it all again  
On this night  
To this light  
We see it all again  
On this night  
To this light  
We see it all again  
On this night  
To this light  
We see it all again  
All again  
On this winter night  
We still wait for you  
And now the time has come  
When all the world is one  
And as we mark the old year's passing  
Strangers greet  
On every street  
And suddenly there's goodwill everywhere  
There's Christmas in the air  
There comes a time when we're on our own  
Some times in life such a thing must be  
But such a thing should not be known  
This night  
This night  
This night  
And now the time has come  
And now the time has come  
And now the time has come  
And now the time has come  
And now the time has come  
And all the world is one  
And as we mark the old year's passing  
Strangers greet  
On every street  
And suddenly there's goodwill everywhere  
There's Christmas in the air  
THE FINAL LETTER THAT SHE READ  
WAS FROM A YOUNGER MAN

IT CAME WITH A JOURNAL  
THAT WAS ALL WRITTEN BY HAND  
HE HAD DONE SOMETHING SO WRONG IN LIFE  
THAT HE NO LONGER WISHED TO LIVE  
BUT ON THIS NIGHT HE HAD A DREAM  
AND FOUND THAT GOD FORGIVES  
IF WE TRULY REGRET HOW OTHERS WE HAVE HUNT  
HE WILL UNDERSTAND  
SO HE TOOK THE MESSAGE FROM THIS NIGHT  
AND BECAME A DIFFERENT MAN