

# For the Sake of Our Brother

Trans-Siberian Orchestra

And though his time was growing strained  
He could not walk away from this soul in pain  
For in the dark he had now seen  
The bleeding of this wound extreme  
So along the snow covered sidewalk  
The angel did carefully step  
Following the trail of blood drops  
Combined with tears that had never been wept  
And then he saw the businessman  
Who had been grumbling about this night  
And he wondered how that man had carried this wound  
So long throughout his life  
He watched the man walk past the church  
Where a song seemed to reach out for him  
But the man just walked right past it  
And would not let it in  
In a stable  
In a manger  
In the cold winter's air  
In the arms of his mother  
A child's lying there  
In a city  
In a village  
Though the years have gone by  
The child still remains  
With the dream still close by  
And each year on this night that child reawakens  
And each year on this night that hope rebegins  
That the dream he has offered might one day be taken  
For the sake of our brother  
For the child who's forgotten  
For the dream that is still lying there  
O' come all ye faithful  
Joyful and triumphant  
O' come ye, o' come ye  
To bethlehem  
Come and adore him  
Born the king of angels  
O' come let us adore him  
O' come let us adore him  
O' come let us adore him  
Christ the lord  
In a stable  
In a manger  
In the cold winter's air  
In the arms of his mother a child's lying there