

## Midnight Clear

Trans-Siberian Orchestra

And in the dark he sits alone  
To work his final hours bleeding  
While unconcerned upon the wall  
The clock it ticks away the time  
No need for words for in the dark  
All words have long since lost their meaning  
Still when they whisper in his ear  
He tries to read between the lines  
What I see in the night?  
What I feel in your heart?  
All your dreams all your lies  
Can you tell them apart?  
See the hands on the clock  
Are you watching them turn?  
For your candle's quite low  
We've been watching it burn  
Do you lie here awake  
As the shadows look on?  
Should they cry for your sake?  
Should you sleep in their arms?  
For the shadows see all  
And they rarely forget  
Every dream that you've had  
Every act you regret