

Someday

Trans-Siberian Orchestra

He won the war
In a foreign land
That was no hero
That was my old man

And he came back home
Where he met his wife
And he raised his kids
While he made a life

Now he never preached
Though he always knew
And we watched him close
Just to pick up clues

And sometimes late
In the dead of night
I can see him there
In the pale moonlight

I am trying
And I don't know how
And I don't know when
But I'll have to tell him
Someday

And as for this woman
My father wed
We knew we were loved
With the words unsaid

And when we were young
She taught us all to read
And then one by one
She would watch us leave

Never saw her cry
For she hid her tears
As one by one
We would Disappear

But of course we'd write
And of course we'd call
Just to hear her voice
Whenever we would fall

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And I don't know how
And I don't know when
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So I wrote these words And I hope they last
For the years have come
And the years have past

Think of all they gave

And the years have past

Think of all they gave
Think of all the debt
But can't find a way
To repay them yet

For the days still come
And the debt still mounts
And do words unsaid
Ever really count

But sometimes still
In the dead of night
I can see them there
In the pale moonlight

I am trying
And I don't know how
And I don't know when
But I'll have to tell him
Someday