There Was a Life

Trans-Siberian Orchestra

There was a life
Was there before
But somehow here upon this night
It now means more

And all those words
She tried to say
I've now forgotten
Or they've somehow slipped away

And in this darkness Is there salvation Is there forgiveness For hesitation

Can someone tell me
Can someone say when
The writer of this story
Will just tell us how it all will end

And somewhere on this night There's a wave on the ocean That crashes on shores Where no one can see

The tides and the currents Decide every motion From where they are now To where they will be

It cradles them all For they all are its children If one drop disappears It is instantly missed

And after each wave
Has joined up with the shoreline
It returns to the sea
For that is its one wish

There was a light
Was there before
But in the darkness of this night
It now means more

To be so close
To be so near
To see the water there within
A young child's tear

And in our blindness Do we move onward And cling to the lies That we have harbored

We could not admit We were mistaken

But if we don't do it now Dear god could you please come down here And tell me when

And somewhere on this night There's a wave on the ocean That crashes on shores

Where no one can see
The tides and the currents
Decide every motion
From where they are now
To where they will be

It cradles them all For they all are its children If one drop disappears It is instantly missed

And after each wave
Has joined up with the shore line
It returns to the sea
For that is its one wish

In the dead of the night Tell me what do you see Will you close your eyes child And just listen to me

And remember this now Hear these words that i say As your story appears At the end of the day

For my meeting with death Though it has been delayed I have run my hands over The end of his blade

Though the cut wasn't fatal Even though it was deep Well that wound's never healed And the blood it still seeps

Are you scared of your life Are you scared of your death Though that day will arrive Well it hasn't come yet

For the days turn to months
And the months turn to years
As i see them all now
Through a prism of tears
But don't fear tomorrow
And don't fear the night
It's where god repairs sorrows
That enter your life

The remains of your life The remains of the day Well protect every hour Don't give them away For each evening we sleep And each morning we arise But you're not the same man That's the way it's devised

For there're parts of yourself The soul decides to keep And there're parts of yourself That the soul does release

With some changes so small That they cannot be seen But death is like sleep With a longer dream

Are you scared of your life
Are you scared of your death
Though that day will arrive
Well it hasn't come yet
As for all those mistakes
That you've made in your life
Must they stay as they are
Or can we make them right

On this night take my hand Keep me near keep me close And if i should die first Could i not be your ghost

But if later in life
We should happen to meet
Would you keep me so near
You could here my heartbeat

There are reasons to live There are reasons to die But the end's not the end While you're still alive

Alive

Alive

While you're still a...

There was a life Was there before