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 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