

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