

# 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

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

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