

## Trampled By Turtles

### "The Lost Christmas Eve"

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[NARRATION]

Another year has come and past  
Like moments through an hourglass  
And at the end of this year's trail  
An offering, a final tale

Of love, long lost  
And then refound  
And the child by which  
Those dreams were bound

Of a dusty hotel  
That was long past old  
And the shadows and the memories  
Its hallways still hold

For things that are old  
Have the best tales to tell  
And usually,  
They tell them well

And so it's here, my dear children  
That our story truly starts  
When the lord sent once more to the earth  
An angel, with a childlike heart

And on this night his mission was  
To find somewhere on this earth  
That human that best reflected his son  
And carried on his work

And since this mission from his lord  
Had to be completed on this one night  
The angel quickly unfolded his wings  
And towards the earth took flight

And this night, in case you have not guessed  
Was once more christmas eve  
When snow and light and angels' flights  
All together weave

But of the angel's instructions  
There was one thing more  
That would make this journey to the earth  
Harder than all the ones before

For the lord had also told the angel  
That he could only use his wings twice this christmas  
eve  
Once when he descended to the earth  
And once more when he would leave  
(not unlike ourselves some think,  
Or at least so i believe)

Now this put quite a complication  
In what the angel planned  
For now he had to choose most carefully  
Exactly where he would land

He needed to find a single place  
That would represent all mankind  
But humans were such a varied lot  
Such a place would surely be hard to find

A single place where there would be  
Humans of every race and creed  
The rich and poor, the thrilled and bored  
The failures with those who succeed

But after a few moments  
Carefully placed in thought  
The answer appeared in the angel's mind  
The city called new york

And as he neared that city  
Where all those souls did dwell  
He felt himself being drawn towards  
An old, rundown hotel

For in a city that usually had  
Guards at nearly every single door  
This one just had a sign that said "vacancies,  
There is always room for one more"

Now why the angel decided to stop there  
He could not quite say the reason  
But he thought the sign upon that hotel  
Somehow fit the sentiment of this season

Now even after all these years  
The building was still a work of art

And though some facade had crumbled here and there  
Most still had their parts

The walls were made of granite  
Not aluminum or steel  
And every pillar and ballustrade  
Still had it's artist's feel

Every gutter had a gargoyle  
Every gargoyle had it's wings  
For angels can appreciate  
Other flying things

So he landed on a cathedral roof  
Across the street from that hotel  
And looked down upon the world below  
Where all those souls did dwell

And sitting on that rooftop  
With his friend the winter wind  
He gazed carefully at that scene below  
As he slowly took it in

[THE LOST CHRISTMAS EVE]

On a street in the night  
In the cold winter's light  
A child stands alone and she's waiting

And the light that's out there  
It just hangs in the air  
As if it was just hesitating

And the snow it comes down  
And it muffles the sound  
Of dreams on their way to tomorrow

And when they appear  
This night will hold them near  
For where they will lead  
She will follow

For here in this city of lights  
This evening awakens  
The dreams that it might  
The winter it conjures  
The spells it will weave  
The snow gently covers the ground  
Christmas eve

In this scene

On this night  
There's an ancient hotel  
Where shadows they do tend to wander

And the ghosts that live here  
Hold each moment so dear  
For time's not a thing one should squander

And they recount their sand  
As it runs through their hand  
And examine each moment for meaning

It can be wished upon  
Till the moment it's gone  
Like day disappears into evening

For here in this city of lights  
This evening awakens  
The dreams that it might  
The winter it conjures  
The moment is seized  
The snow gently covers the ground  
Christmas eve

Merry christmas  
Merry christmas  
Merry christmas  
Merry christmas

Christmas  
Christmas  
Christmas  
Christmas

Through this night  
The dream still wanders  
As it was meant to be  
And every year this night grows fonder

Of children and circumstance  
Caught in this childhood dance  
As the world turns around  
Keeping dreams on the ground

Windows of frosted ice  
Prismatic candlelight  
And somehow we  
Start to believe

In the night and the dream  
As it cuts through the noise

With the whisper of snow  
As it starts to deploy

In the depths of a night  
That's about to begin  
With the feeling of snow  
As it melts on your skin

And it covers the land  
With a dream so intense  
That it returns us all  
To a child's innocence

And then what you'd thought lost  
And could never retrieve  
Is suddenly there to be found  
On christmas eve  
On christmas eve  
On christmas...

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