

Trans Siberian Orchestra "Father, Son & Holy Ghost"

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You were the dream that survived
Lost in the darkness of eternity
You were the hope kept alive
Embraced by tomorrows that we all could never quite see

You had a beauty denied, you were the moment
But here in this night where your dream carries on
Never quite there but it's never quite gone
You are the star that is wished upon forever

You were the one that believed
Long past when belief was a memory
The child time would never concede
Faith and tomorrow and all of the things that might be

You had a beauty denied, a glittering moment
But here in this night where your dream carries on
Never quite there but it's never quite gone
You are the star that is wished upon forever

Do you believe in night, does it hold you close?
When you're at your last card
Pray hard, Father, Son and Holy Ghost

Still the night rolls on, brings you to your knees
When you look back that far
Each scar suddenly just starts to bleed

The night it keeps burning while twisting and turning
Its way to tomorrow, its joys and its sorrows
Our secrets beneath her, we drive each stake deeper
Then offer to barter but each deal is harder

The cloaks we keep changing while gliding through
weddings
Of nights to their morning, of dreams to their dawning
While reaching for moments, the world has forbidden
The kindness inside them so carefully hidden

The pages keep turning but no one is learning
They feed them to pyres to stoke up their fires

Of ignorance, apathy, forbidding charity
The flames, they grow higher, could such be desired

And Christ and Confucius, are all their words useless?
We quote them in fractions but not in our actions
Aurelius and Hugo, Auden and Gibran
The words they have written seem so quickly gone

For somewhere there's dirt that was once reddish mud
From soaking up liquid that was a man's blood
But both earth and God, they have deemed to forgive
So each year in the spring new flowers do live

And of all the authors your favorite was Wilde
With each timeless story, all penned with such style
Of fairytale kingdoms where ogres save children
And no gardens have walls so all children might use
them

And since that's the ending you valued the most
You cling to that card, Father, Son and Holy Ghost
Father, Son and Holy Ghost
Father, Son and Holy Ghost

Father, Son and Holy Ghost
Father, Son and Holy Ghost
Father, Son and Holy Ghost
Father, Son and Holy

But here in this night where your dream carries on
Never quite there but it's never quite gone
You are the star that is wished upon forever

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