

Trans Siberian Orchestra

"Ghosts of Christmas Eve"

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In this room where shadows live
And ghosts that failed learn time forgives

Welcome, friends, please stay awhile
Our story starts with one small child

Who spends this night in attics dark
Where dreams are stored like sleeping hearts
And so it's here that they must wait
Till someone wishes them awake

For somewhere on this night of nights
She's looking to believe
Here among the ghosts on Christmas Eve

And there near an old looking glass
There was a trunk from Christmas past

That she had somehow missed before
But now decides she will explore

'Twas filled with toys and one old wreath
And several letters underneath
So as the evening hours leave
The child sat down and started to read

For somewhere on this night of nights
She's looking to believe
Here among the ghosts on Christmas Eve

On Christmas Eve
On Christmas Eve

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