

Trans Siberian Orchestra

"There Was A Life"

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There was a life, was there before
But somehow here upon this night it now means more
And all those words she tried to say
I've now forgotten or they've somehow slipped away

And in this darkness is there salvation?
Is there forgiveness for hesitation?
Can someone tell me, can someone say when
The writer of this story will just tell us how it all will end?

And somewhere on this night there's a wave on the
ocean
That crashes on shores where no one can see
The tides and the currents decide every motion
From where they are now to where they will be

It cradles them all for they all are its children
If one drop disappears it is instantly missed
And after each wave has joined up with the shoreline
It returns to the sea for that is its one wish

There was a light, was there before
But in the darkness of this night it now means more
To be so close, to be so near
To see the water there within a young child's tear

And in our blindness do we move onward
And cling to the lies that we have harbored?
We could not admit, we were mistaken
But if we don't do it now, dear God
Could you please come down here and tell me when?

And somewhere on this night there's a wave on the
ocean
That crashes on shores where no one can see
The tides and the currents decide every motion
From where they are now to where they will be

It cradles them all for they all are its children
If one drop disappears it is instantly missed
And after each wave has joined up with the shoreline
It returns to the sea for that is its one wish

In the dead of the night, tell me what do you see?
Will you close your eyes, child and just listen to me?
And remember this now, hear these words that I say
As your story appears at the end of the day

For my meeting with death though it has been delayed
I have run my hands over the end of his blade
Though the cut wasn't fatal even though it was deep
Well, that wound's never healed and that blood, it still
seeps

Are you scared of your life? Are you scared of your
death?
Though that day will arrive, well, it hasn't come yet
For the days turn to months and the months turn to
years
As I see them all now through a prism of tears

But don't fear tomorrow and don't fear the night
It's where God repairs sorrows that enter your life
The remains of your life, the remains of the day
Well, protect every hour, don't give them away

For each evening we sleep and each morning we arise
But you're not the same man, that's the way it's
devised
For there's parts of yourself the soul decides to keep
And there's parts of yourself that the soul does release
With some changes so small that they cannot be seen
But death is like sleep with a longer dream

Are you scared of your life? Are you scared of your
death?
Though that day will arrive, well, it hasn't come yet
As for all those mistakes that you've made in your life
Must they stay as they are or can we make them right?

On this night take my hand, keep me near, keep me
close
And if I should die first could I not be your ghost?
But if later in life we should happen to meet
Would you keep me so near you could hear my
heartbeat?

There are reasons to live, there are reasons to die
But the end's not the end while you're still alive, alive,
alive
While you're still

There was a life, was there before

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