

## **Trans Siberian Orchestra "What Is Christmas?"**

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*[NARRATION]*

By this time a harder rocking stage  
Would be impossible to find  
And though no one was now drinking  
The owner did not seem to mind

And the angel marveled how one man  
Could turn around a life  
And then that life turn around another's  
And how it rippled through this night

But there was someone in that room  
Whose heart had not been changed  
A heart that had grown so hard  
You'd have thought it could never be arranged

It was the businessman from downtown  
Who had stopped there to rest his feet  
And he clung to his drink  
(where he watched his thoughts sink)  
While any strangers, he refused to greet

You could see upon his face  
How happiness had been so long deferred  
It was practically as if unhappiness  
Had somehow become preferred

Now the angel had not seen the businessman  
Though they had in that room been near  
Nor did the angel see him as he left the bar  
When he could no longer stand this christmas cheer

And as the businessman exited the door  
He heard someone complaining on the tv  
It was the "grinch" ranting against christmas  
And the man found that he agreed

*[WHAT IS CHRISTMAS?]*

What is christmas?  
Tinsel fairytales

Day old stockings lined up in a row

What is christmas

Could someone tell me that?

What is christmas?

Surely, i don't know

And everywhere these lights

Who needs to color night?

Could this whole thing be planned?

I do not understand

This christmas

Trees with colored lights

Underneath they still are only trees

Do you think that one day perhaps they might

Find that christmas

Is kind of a disease?

Every year it's waiting for me

Waiting for me

Every year it constantly defies

Placing strangers

There before me

There before me

Spreading hope and cheer

Mixed in with happiness

Fraternal bliss and other christmas lies!

And there's one more thing that i have discovered

And i would now like you to know

The reason for christmas i now realize

Is an excuse to tolerate snow

Snow!

I don't even like the sound of it

Anyway, where was i

Oh, yes!

What is christmas?

Candles everywhere

A fire hazard any other day

Children light them

No one seems to care

All for christmas

Every year it returns here

And every year it's waiting for me

Why can't christmas disappear

And just pretend it never saw me

Every year i get my hopes up

That it will somehow just leave  
But every year i wake to find  
That once again it now is christmas eve

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