

# Trans-Siberian Orchestra, Christmas Bells, Carou

(NARRATION)

If he went there and saw his son  
What words could he possibly say  
Would his own child recognize him  
And if he did, would he turn away?

Dare he rekindle this hope  
Perhaps to only watch it die  
And standing there in this man's place

I wonder, would you or i?

Now the angel knew if enough time passes by  
Any hope can be smothered  
So before it was dead, to the first prayer he had said  
The angel quickly added another

(CHRISTMAS BELLS, CAROUSLES & TIME)

(Instrumental)