Trans-Siberian Orchestra, For The Sake Of Our E

(NARRATION)

And though his time was growing strained He could not walk away from this soul in pain

For in the dark he had now seen The bleeding of this wound extreme

So along the snow covered sidewalk

The angel did carefully step

Following the trail of blood drops

Combined with tears that had never been wept

And then he saw the businessman

Who had been grumbling about this night

And he wondered how that man had carried this wound

So long throughout his life

He watched the man walk past the church

Where a song seemed to reach out for him

But the man just walked right past it

And would not let it in

(FOR THE SAKE OF OUR BROTHER)

In a stable In a manger

In the cold winter's air

In the arms of his mother

A child's lying there In a city

In a village Though the years have gone by

The child still remains With the dream still close by

And each year on this night that child reawakens

And each year on this night that hope rebegins

That the dream he has offered might one day be taken

For the sake of our brother

For the child who's forgotten

For the dream that is still lying there

O' come all ye faithful Joyful and triumphant

O' come ye, o' come ye

To bethlehem Come and adore him

Born the king of angels

O' come let us adore him

O' come let us adore him

O' come let us adore him

Christ the lord In a stable

In a manger In the cold winter's air

In the arms of his mother a child's lying there