

Trans-Siberian Orchestra, This Christmas Day

So, tell me Christmas
Are we wise
To believe in things we never see
Are prayers just wishes in disguise
And are these wishes being granted me
For now I see
The answering
To every prayer I've prayed

She's coming home this
Christmas Day

So tell me Christmas
Are we kind
More this day than any other day
Or is it only in our mind
And must it leave when you have gone away
It's different now
It's changed somehow
And now you're here to stay

She's coming home this
Christmas Day

All at once the world
It doesn't seem the same
And in a single night
You know it all has changed
And everything is now as it should be

I have the ornament
I have the perfect tree
I have a string of lights
I have a chance to see
Everything that my heart thought could be

For of all the dreams
You were the first I knew
And every other one
Was a charade of you
You stayed close when I was far away

In the darkest night
You always were the star
You always took us in
No matter who we are
And so she's coming home this
Christmas Day

<l>(1.)
Merry Christmas
Merry, merry Christmas
Merry Christmas
Merry, merry Christmas
Merry Christmas
Merry, merry Christmas
Night

<l>(add the second stanza in the third time)

<l>(2.)
She's coming home
She's coming home
She's coming home

This Christmas Day

<l>(All together)
She's coming home this
Christmas Day...

SO THE GIRL HAD REACHED HER HOME
AND THE BAR WAS CLOSING DOWN
AS THE ANGEL STARTED BACK
TO BRING HIS LORD WHAT HE HAD FOUND