

# Trans-Siberian Orchestra, Who I Am

All these days that lay before me  
all these days that lay behind  
does time just go on forever  
whose decision  
whose design

death life  
wrong right  
pray will you tell me  
who decides

dark night  
days light  
pray will you tell me  
who divides

every year contains its seasons  
summer, winter, spring and fall  
some pass faster than the others  
some forgotten some recalled

long short  
owned bought  
gathering trinkets  
from times tides

rich thoughts  
lost sought  
still the clock turns  
and can't be bribed

i know  
i see  
i hear  
do you understand

the cost  
in years  
in tears  
the weight of the damned

that build  
to lakes  
then wake  
and flood cross the land

we watch  
the waves  
carve out  
their pre-ordained plans

each life  
each grave  
and then  
fill each one with sand

listen what i say  
time does not betray  
every moment cast  
guaranteed to pass

every moment close  
soon to turn to ghost  
some to disappear

others shadows clear

shadows without light  
soon become just night  
leaving in our mind  
what is left behind

do you hear what i say  
every life's numbered days  
joined with hourglass sand  
feel it run through your hands

still then no one knows now  
the true why when and how  
and when time's out of sand  
will they know who i...  
am