Prism Of Life

Enigma

I am hunted by the future, will the future be my past?
Or is time a fade out picture of my everlasting cast?
Love is phasing, love is moving to the rhythm of your sight
I get closer to the crossing point of light
Sanctus, sanctus dominus deus sabaoth
Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua
Hosanna in excelsis, benedictus
Let us try to live our lost illusions
They're the sun at night

If we don't we'll never taste the spice of life
And when it seems that we're in a dead end street
There's no reason to cry 'cause we have a helping hand
Who's always aside, forever light
Sanctus, sanctus dominus deus sabaoth
Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua
Hosanna in excelsis, benedictus

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