

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
(Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts.
Heaven and earth are filled with Thy glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.
Hosanna in the highest.) 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

Songwriters

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