

# Precious Jerusalem

## Blind Guardian

No doubt doubt, no longer need to hide it  
I've found out who I am, I moved around in circles  
I rise and fall again I know it well every word I tell  
Seems to make no sense at all Words will heal it love will conquer  
The hearts of the hopeless  
The almighty is still alive Risin' up from the heart of the desert  
Risin' up for Jerusalem  
Risin' up from the heart of the desert  
Building up old Jerusalem Risin' up from the heart of the desert  
Risin' up for Jerusalem  
Risin' up from the heart of the desert  
Building up old Jerusalem I've gone beyond but there's no life  
And there is nothing how it seems  
I've gone beyond but there's no life  
There is no healing rain in Eden  
The empty barren wasted paradise Let's celebrate the dawning of the son  
I turn to you oh my precious Jerusalem  
Deny your prophets their passion and treat them like fools  
I turn to you oh my precious Jerusalem  
Deny my love but you can change fate Son of man you truly are mine  
Can't stand the pain no more grief and misery  
It goes on and on and on and on and on and on and on  
Father stop it now we must stop it now You really think you are half way up  
I would not mind if you were right it's not sure  
I'd rather say you are half way down  
So I am going to help you if I can I've been caught in wilderness  
In wilderness I've got out well  
I found myself, in desert lands, in desert lands  
But you've been on my mind I turn to you oh my precious Jerusalem  
Deny your prophets their passion and treat them like fools  
I turn to you oh my precious Jerusalem  
Deny my love but you can change truth Rise up and follow me 'cause I will bring the light  
Rise up and follow me wake up and clear your mind  
I try to bring it back the seed of life  
I try to bring it back the seal of light So if you say there's no faith in man  
You better keep in mind  
That I can read between the lines  
My heavy burden brings eyesight to the blind I've been caught in wilderness  
In wilderness I've got out well

I found myself, in desert lands, in desert lands  
But you've been on my mind I turn to you oh my precious Jerusalem  
Deny your prophets their passion and treat them like fools  
I turn to you oh my precious Jerusalem  
Deny my love but you can change me

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