

Enigma - Prism Of Life

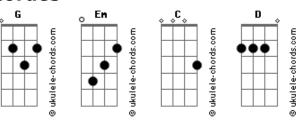
Tom: G

(G Em C D)

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.

Acordes



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