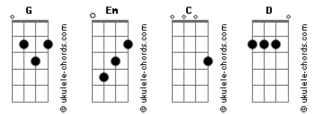
Enigma - Prism Of Life

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