

Sarah Brightman, Sleep Tight

We saw Fantasia in a far off land,
Cry for the living in the desert sand.
They waited underneath a splintered moon.
To hear the beating of an ancient tune.

Sleep tight.
The reaper's waiting in the wings.
Sleep tight.
To reap a man of many things.
Sleep tight.
Look through the eyes of destiny.
Sleep tight.
We find the kingdom but He holds the key.

I met a seer who believes and dreams,
our blood is running through eternal streams.
Dust you'll return and dust you shall remain.
Cuz that's the only heart that beats and beats again.