

# Sarah Brightman, Until The End Of Time

Around the world in eighty days we sailed the  
Seven seas  
A thousand nights and one, and forty more  
In fantasy  
The prophecy in destiny was falling  
Calling  
Falling  
And calling out to me

And will we find our destination  
Within a time of resignation  
A night of poetry and motion  
At 69, until the end of time

If I were God and ruled the world  
I'd spin a wheel of dreams  
Of waking in paradise  
And shadows in between  
The prophecy in destiny was falling  
Calling  
Falling  
And calling out to me

And will we find our destination  
Within a time of resignation  
A night of poetry and motion  
At 69, until the end of time

Was there in a moment in madness  
And then a momentary sadness  
A night of poetry and motion  
All at 69, until the end of time