## Woven Hand "Intro + Messenger Of God"

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In a place where no one's wise An old man walks alone Soon a child will fill his heart Of hope, light and dreams

He looks the child within her eyes Never knowing what she feels Touches her could soul, and says: "Come with me to hell..."

[CHORUS (x2):]

Destiny... Insanity... Prophecy...

Hear the wise man

Look inside, look inside No one can find the way No one waits for the sign

"Hold my hand Reach into my thoughts Find your desire and you shall be mine 'till we die"

## [CHORUS x2]

His life will never be reminded As a life of pride and justice Since the day he spoke the words And sorrow took over his soul

ANGER - An ever-constant feeling FREEDOM - the right to fight for glory WALKING - the line of innocence The way we see will make you even stronger

One last time to make believe The prophecies, the destiny On every child there's a dream Of a Messenger of God Visit <u>Woven Hand</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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