

Hayward Justin (moody Blues) "Nostradamus"

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Do you ever get the feeling That it's all coming true And
it's all being realised by you Do you ever get the
feeling What was prophesied was true And it's all being
witnessed now by you

The faces of the children In the artist's loving hands Are
all returning Into sand The waters of the oceans And the
rivers running dry It brings a tear to your eye Don't let
Terra die

Do you ever get the feeling That it's all coming true And
it's all being recognised by you Do you ever get the
feeling Nostradamus told us true And it's all being
witnessed now by you

The waters of the oceans And the rivers running dry It
brings a tear to your eye The faces of the children In the
artist's loving hands Are all returning Into sand And
slipped right through our hands

Do you ever get the feeling

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