

Secret Garden

"The Gates of Dawn"

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The wheels of life keep turning,
Spinning without control.
The wheels of the heart keep yearning
For the sound of the singing soul;

And nights are full with weeping
For sins of the past we've sown
But tomorrow is ours for the keeping
Tomorrow the future's shown.

CHORUS:

Lift your eyes and see the glory,
Where the circle of life is drawn;
See the never-ending story,
Come with me to the gates of dawn.

And whose is the hand who rises
The sun from the heaving sea?
The power that ever amazes
We look, but never will see.

Who scattered the seeds so life could be,
Who coloured the fields of corn?
Who formed the mould that made me - me
Before the world was born?

CHORUS:

Lift your eyes and see the glory,
Where the circle of life is drawn;
See the never-ending story,
Come with me to the gates of dawn.

Lift your eyes and see the glory,
Where the circle of life is drawn;
See the never-ending story,
Come with me to the gates of dawn.

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