Anemonia, The Beginning

"Because the beginning of purity is too often blasphemy" (written by: Philippe Beauvais) I still forever remember the first time I heard delightful sounds of hope and the fire burning the rope I could not hide my tears away from this divine beauty it feels like I had never lost my heart at all (chorus) Waves of passionate tenderness Angel of all angels lending me her shoulder Mystical garden growing in the Dark I still forever remember the feeling I had of a new world revealing and its dawning dream I discovered a very long lost child who opened his eyes and was inspired by the Moonlight (chorus) Waves of passionate tenderness Angel of all angels lending me her shoulder Mystical garden growing in the Dark "Because the beginning of purity is too often blasphemy"