

Charlie Landsborough, Centuries

Walking on the velvet dream
Meadow clothed in mazed
To the Holy ground of love
Where two children met and kiss
Thru the window of my dreams
Floating from the past
Im no willing prisoner of the
Gentle spell of Love you cast

Centuries come and go
All is change and turn
Maybe only god will know
But forever my Love will burn

Or the hills of passing time
Runs a golden track
Love will always Rule my heart
My heart will always rule my head

Centuries come and go
All is change and turn
Maybe only god will know
But forever my Love will burn

MUSIC

The spirit of whats done still lives
In my beaten brain
Time and time may dim my eyes
But theyll never lay my love to rest

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MUSIC

Centuries, Centuries, Centuries, Centuries.