

# Sarah Brightman, Sleep Tight

We saw Fantasia in a far off land,  
Cry for the living in the desert sand.  
They waited underneath a splintered moon.  
To hear the beating of an ancient tune.

Sleep tight.  
The reaper's waiting in the wings.  
Sleep tight.  
To reap a man of many things.  
Sleep tight.  
Look through the eyes of destiny.  
Sleep tight.  
We find the kingdom but He holds the key.

I met a seer who believes and dreams,  
our blood is running through eternal streams.  
Dust you'll return and dust you shall remain.  
Cuz that's the only heart that beats and beats again.