

# Sarah Brightman, The War Is Over

My statues are falling  
Like feathers of snow  
Their voices are calling  
In a whispering world  
Waiting for the morning glow

Heaven is calling  
From a rainy shore  
Counting wounded lights falling  
Into their dreams  
Still searching for an open door

In morning dew  
A glorious scene came through  
Like war is over now  
I feel I'm coming home again  
Pure moments of thought  
In the meaning of love  
This war is over now  
I feel I'm coming home again

An arrow of freedom  
Is piercing my heart  
Breaking chains of emotion  
Give a moment to pray  
For lost innocence to find it's way

Fields of sensation  
A cry in the dark  
Hope is on the horizon  
With a reason to stay  
And living for a brand new day

Salaam Allah alad donia alal'insaan (salute God and bless life and humans)  
Ah ah oh ah  
Mata nahia behob ou aman (When will we live in love and safety)  
Salaam Allah, Salaam Allah (salute God, salute God)  
Salaam Allah alad donia alal'insaan (salute God and bless life and humans)

In morning dew  
A glorious scene came through  
Like war is over now  
I feel I'm coming home again  
Pure moments of thought  
In the meaning of love  
This war is over now  
I feel I'm coming home again to you