

# Amici forever, Whisper Of Angels

I was yours before the first morn broke  
Before the sun that woke the earth  
And I was yours before rain kissed the ground  
Before the first dawn's sound was heard  
I'll be the whisper of angels  
And I'll be the frost on your glass  
And I'll be the shadows at twilight  
I'll be your first your last  
I'm the rush-the fire in your veins  
Across the desert plains I ride  
I'm the ache the sound that midnight makes  
A streak of star across the sky  
I'll be the whisper of angels  
And I'll be the frost on your glass  
And I'll be the shadows at twilight  
I'll be your first your last