

Bel Canto, Mornixuur

between the longest days
I search and wonder
you might come inside my world
to escape the doubts, there ain't no other
reason nor a purpose

show me the way
when all is ready, set and done
if our dreams and hopes
will fall asunder...
we are here for a purpose

when our love is alive
we are descendants of love
alive and awake
we are descendants of love

free your mind
the early dawn, the early dawn
way, oh we are, I say we are...

way...

we are,
we are descendants of love