

# Bel Canto, Time Without End

Hope measuring time without end  
You could be just like the sun  
Beautiful like a dream  
Innocent like a child  
Heroic and brave  
Like the kings and the warriors in the legends.

Behold the depths of your innermost soul  
A minotaur walking in endless despair  
Mythical like a dream  
Invisible like a soft breath of wind  
But still in your fantasy  
This will all be real.

I'll show you who you are  
I'll furnish you with a burning desire.