

# Dark Moor, Gabriel

They are coming from the deep space,  
filling me with pleasance,  
showing me their purity and grace,  
I miss their just presence.

I've seen them in the light,  
they were bright  
when they exposed their lessons  
They brought hope for long,  
and made me know their song:

Light is OVer mE.  
Light is OVer mE.  
And although I'm a child,  
they have me beguiled,  
and I trust on their fair true guide:  
Light is OVer mE.

I know they look after me,  
goodness is their essence,  
so they seems to me  
to plenty of luminescence.