

Magnum, Sacred Hour

All of my dreams that fell through and had tasted so sour
Take second place in my mind for this one sacred hour
Still I've been moved for so long by this strange fascination
Here, as I stand all alone in complete concentration

Face through the clouds and the gods shine with awe splendour
Rise up and roar, they approve, will they always remember?
I hear the voice of the crowd, it will last forever
Locked in my heart, kept away like a stolen treasure

I can hear them calling
Hear the crowd applauding
If it's real, I like the feeling
If I'm wrong, who am I deceiving?

Night after night it repeats an exciting romance
Shared by us all, though we met by a fleeting half chance
Caught trapped in time, no escape from this powerful dream world
Pleased, though I am to be here, I am lost in the real world

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In this one sacred hour