

# Saxon, Circle Of Light

You're far outside your body now looking down you see yourself below  
Standing on the precipice you could be leaving soon the life you know  
Waiting for your guardian  
To take you up towards the astro plane

Follow me walking to the circle of light (\*)  
Follow me this could be the end of your life

Floating there above yourself  
You watch the doctors try to save your life  
Will you live or will you die  
Your fate depends upon the surgeons knife  
Detached from all reality  
You let yourself be pulled towards the light

(Repeat \*)

You listen to the voices now  
They tell you that it's not your time to leave  
Suddenly you feel the pain  
Your body jerks and you begin to breathe  
Through the haze you see the knife  
Will this be the one to take your life

(Repeat \*)