

# The War Is Over

Sarah Brightman

My statues are falling  
Like feathers of snow  
Their voices are calling  
In a whispering world  
Waiting for the morning glow

Heaven is calling  
From a rainy shore  
Counting wounded lights falling  
Into their dreams  
Still searching for an open door

In morning dew  
A glorious scene came through  
Like war is over now  
I feel I'm coming home again  
Pure moments of thought  
In the meaning of love  
This war is over now  
I feel I'm coming home again

An arrow of freedom  
Is piercing my heart  
Breaking chains of emotion  
Give a moment to pray  
For lost innocence to find its way

Fields of sensation  
A cry in the dark  
Hope is on the horizon  
With a reason to stay  
And living for a brand new day

In morning dew  
A glorious scene came through  
Like war is over now  
I feel I'm coming home again  
Pure moments of thought  
In the meaning of love  
This war is over now  
I feel I'm coming home again to you