

## Visions Prelude

Angra

[Adapted from Chopin]  
[Op. 24 Prelude in C minor]  
Cold wind, sad moonrise  
Dark clouds in the sky  
Storm ends the mourning time  
Howling in the night  
Vision of the land  
After the horrid end  
We build again from the start  
Holy lenient heart  
A treasure of the land  
Torments have brought the end  
We build again from the start  
Holy lenient heart  
Visions come from the sea  
Oceans bring to me  
I reach the sand with a kiss  
Treasures bristling from a bliss