I felt the rain in the heart of the desert Travelled the world, walked in the sand I felt the magic of the mountains The morning dew in the holy land I've touched the sky no one could hurt me Only my musc was the key I've touched the limit of my power And found another part of me

This is my fantasy, a world of harmony The rhythm of life, the message is love The passion of freedom is in your heart This is my fantasy, a world of harmony

The rhythm of life. the message is love The passion of freedom is in your heart

I heard the voices of the angels
The mellow singing of the birds
I heard the prayers of the high priest
His blessings and his magic words
Tasted the beauty of a flower
The air when snow began to fall
Tasted a gentle breeze of freedom
Standing on the chinese wall

This is my fantasy, a world of harmony The rhythm of life, the message is love The passion of freedom is in your heart This is my fantasy, a world of harmony

The rhythm of life (I'm alive).

The message is love (easily)

The passion of freedom is in your heart

Here is love, the reason to survive,
The energy of live is love
And love will hold the key, to inner harmony
The best is yet to come, to come

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The rhythm of life. the message is love The passion of freedom is in your heart Here is love.