

Cathedral

Felt

When the choice is mine I hope I make it
When the chance comes by the time is right
Door in the wall I see it open
Does it make you feel - in the night

Why are all the fields so bright in the night
When the light's all gone I'll know it's over
I won't try and forget the things I've done
Search for the truth from within
Searching for the real truth in the night
Search for the truth - in the night
Well wishers stand on the hills in the night