

# Magnum, The Sacred Hour

All of my dreams that fell through and had tasted so sour  
Take second place in my mind for this one sacred hour  
Still I've been moved for so long by this strange fascination  
Here as I stand all alone in complete concentration  
Face through the clouds in the Gods shine with awe and splendour  
Rise up and roar they approve will they always remember  
I hear the voice of the crowd, it will last forever  
Locked in my heart kept away like a stolen treasure  
I can hear them calling  
Hear the crowd applauding  
If it's real I like the feeling  
If I'm wrong who am I deceiving?  
Night after night it repeats an exciting romance  
Shared by us all though we met by a fleeting half-chance  
Caught, trapped in time no escape from this powerful dreamworld  
Pleased though I am to be here I am lost in the real world