

Saxon, Circle Of Light

You're far outside your body now looking down you see yourself below
Standing on the precipice you could be leaving soon the life you know
Waiting for your guardian
To take you up towards the astro plane

Follow me walking to the circle of light (*)
Follow me this could be the end of your life

Floating there above yourself
You watch the doctors try to save your life
Will you live or will you die
Your fate depends upon the surgeons knife
Detached from all reality
You let yourself be pulled towards the light

(Repeat *)

You listen to the voices now
They tell you that it's not your time to leave
Suddenly you feel the pain
Your body jerks and you begin to breathe
Through the haze you see the knife
Will this be the one to take your life

(Repeat *)