

Sunlight Shining Through Cloud

Mike Oldfield

Amazing grace! how sweet that sound
Has saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now I'm found;
Was blind, but now I see.

And i, want to feel sun on my face.
And i, I feel a shadow in it's place.

Was grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

And i, want to feel sun on my face,
And i, I feel a shadow in it's place.

We're the sunlight shining through cloud,
When we're standing free, proud.
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When we're standing free, proud.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come.
'tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

And i, want to feel sun on my face,
And I feel a shadow in it's place.

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