

La Sagrada Familia

The Alan Parsons Project

Who knows where the road may
lead us, only the fool would say
Who knows if we'll meet along the
way
Follow the brightest star as far
as the brave may dare
What will we find when we get
there

La Sagrada Familia we pray the
storm will soon be over
La Sagrada Familia for the lion
and the lamb

Who knows where the winds may
blow us, only a fool would say
Who knows if we'll ever reach the
shore
Follow a rising sun with eyes that
may only stare
What kind of fire will burn us
there? What kind of fire?
Only a fool would say

La Sagrada Familia the wind has
changed the storm is over
La Sagrada Familia for the lion
and the lamb
La Sagrada Familia we thank the
Lord the danger's over
La Sagrada Familia there's peace
throughout the land

Under clear blue skies our voices
rise in songs of glory
And for all those years our eyes
and ears were filled with tears

Who knows where the world may
turn us, only a fool would say
Who knows what the fate may
have in store
Follow the light of truth as far
as our eyes can see
How should we know where that
may be? How should we know?

Then the angry skies, the battle
cries, the sounds of glory
And for all those years our eyes
and ears were filled with tears

Who knows where the road may
lead us, only a fool would say
Who knows what's been lost
along the way
Look for the promised land in all

of the dreams we share
How will we know when we are
there? How will we know?
Only a fool would say

La Sagrada Familia the war is won
the battle's over
La Sagrada Familia for the lion
and the lamb
La Sagrada Familia we thank the
lord the danger's over
La Sagrada Familia behold the
mighty hand
La Sagrada Familia the night is
gone the waiting's over
La Sagrada Familia there's peace
throughout the land

Until the next time
Until the next time

La Sagrada Familia