

## Through Times Part Iii

**Beto Vázquez Infinity**

Holy world hidden in pain,  
Pain that flies through the air  
Glance of sadness you could perceive  
Gazes that strengthen your heart

Shinning sun light the town  
The evil hides in the dark  
Children looking for in the sky  
Quietness and peace for their lives

Winds of love caress their faces  
Angels hold their hearts  
Smiling faces feeling the light  
Pure and innocent hearts  
Shine in the dark