

## Cathedral

Felt

When the choice is mine I hope I make it  
When the chance comes by the time is right  
Door in the wall I see it open  
Does it make you feel - in the night

Why are all the fields so bright in the night  
When the light's all gone I'll know it's over  
I won't try and forget the things I've done  
Search for the truth from within  
Searching for the real truth in the night  
Search for the truth - in the night  
Well wishers stand on the hills in the night