

## 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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