The Time Has Come

Mike Oldfield

A thousand years they waited for someone who would be true and now the empty years have passed the sunlight shines anew

Someone who knows no fear I feel him near The child was born to be a king, a king, And The Time Has Come

He tamed the wild wind when he passed the birds and beasts he knew until he came to rest at last the tall gates he passed through

And now the story's just begun A thousand years to stay We wake each morning with the sun To live our dreams away

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