

## How Fair This Place

Sarah Brightman

It is beautiful here...  
Look, in the distance  
The river sparkles like fire,  
The meadows are lying like a coloured carpet,  
The clouds are growing white.

There are no people here...  
There is just silence here...  
Only God and I are here.  
Flowers, and an old pine tree,  
And you, my daydream!