

How Fair This Spot

Sarah Brightman

It is beautiful here
It is beautiful here ...
Look, in the distance
The river sparkles like fire,
The meadows stretch out 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!

And you, my daydream!