

## Dawn of a New Century

Secret Garden

Imagine  
Our planet floating silently in space  
Around it, a white dove flies--  
Forever circling  
Every one hundred years, the dove's wing  
Gently touches the surface of the earth  
The time it would take for the feathered wing  
To wear this planet down to nothing  
Is eternity

Within eternity, time passes  
Within time, there is change  
Soon, the wing of the white dove  
Will touch our world again  
The dawn of a new Century  
Time for a new beginning

Now is eternity  
At the break of  
Dawn of a century  
A thousand years  
Of joy and tears  
We leave behind

Love is our destiny  
Celebrate the  
Dawn of a century  
Let voices ring  
Rejoice and sing  
Now is the time

Now is eternity  
Love is our destiny  
Dawn of a century