## **Prophecy**

## The Beauty of Gemina

On my way to Jerusalem one night And I feel the writings on the wall On the wall I think about what a wise man once said If it's a lie then it's what I really hope I really hope Be the lights of Jerusalem at night And a million stars are shinning far Shinning far What's the key to look everything I know? That's when I keep hold of my lost dreams My lost dreams All their clothes gone All their clothes gone All their clothes gone All their clothes gone So the rain in Jerusalem all night And I feared the writings on the wall On the wall I think about what a wise man once said If it's a lie then it's what I really hope I really hope There are all these frontals suppose of mine There are you Who know my heart Know my heart Never used to stop and keep down All these shadows on the wall All their clothes gone All their clothes gone All their clothes gone

All their clothes gone