

Nostradamus

Justin Hayward

Do you ever get the feeling That it's all coming true And it's al
l being realised by you Do you ever get the feeling What was prop
hesied was true And it's all being witnessed now by you
The faces of the children In the artist's loving hands Are all re
turning Into sand The waters of the oceans And the rivers running
dry It brings a tear to your eye Don't let Terra die
Do you ever get the feeling That it's all coming true And it's al
l being recognised by you Do you ever get the feeling Nostradamus
told us true And it's all being witnessed now by you
The waters of the oceans And the rivers running dry It brings a t
ear to your eye The faces of the children In the artist's loving
hands Are all returning Into sand And slipped right through our ha
nds
Do you ever get the feeling