

The Prophecy (Part I)

Words and Music by Abi Moore

Abi Moore: Vocals, Backing Vocals, Piano, Violins, Chimes, Sleigh Bells
Anne Dales: Violins, Cello
Joe Applewhite: Timpani

Winter 's fallen across the land
Gripped in the witch's icy hand
Living in hell til the end of time
Under her spell, we fall behind.....we fall behind

They say that Aslan's on the move
But legends here are never proved
Will he come and bring us light?
Do we run or stay and fight?

Cos no-one wants to live in sin no more
Waiting for the ones from War Drobe Door
If it's true we'll never know
So we just listen to the snow...

Winter lasts forever
Winter always, but Christmas never
Cos in our saviour, she won't believe
She tries to ignore The Prophecy

But if we lose grasp of the sacred word
What chance do we have of a just world?
If we see his coming as a lie
We may as well lay down and die...

I hear sleigh bells warning
In the blizzard there's a figure forming
Silence your children so they won't be heard
Cos he who speaks of truth to stone is turned

The fight against evil was never easy
But what is prophecised must come true
Aslan, I need you here won't you come and free me?
Don't let me die without ever seeing you...

I hear tell of freedom
There's a whisper in the trees
And they say in the north the snow is melting
And I could almost swear that soon it could be spring
...It could be spring

© Abi Moore