

# Mysterious Days

[Sarah Brightman](#)

Springtime in Tangier  
The sky's getting wider  
Renewing its splendor  
The world's getting brighter  
Setting out just like the sun  
That's never seen the rain  
Stepping out we're homeward bound  
And never be the same  
Ah ah, we lay our hearts wide open  
Ah ah, we live mysterious days  
American writers  
Now work in the attic  
Up in the casbah  
There's plenty to worship  
Shine again Arabian moon  
And be the guiding light  
Life is changing like the dunes  
Wandering in the night  
Ah ah, we lay our hearts wide open  
Ah ah, we live mysterious days  
We live mysterious days  
Ah ah, we lay our hearts wide open  
Ah ah, we live mysterious days  
Ah ah, the spell cannot be broken  
Ah ah, we live mysterious days  
We live mysterious days  
We live mysterious days  
We live mysterious days  
We live mysterious days

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>