VISIONS OF A SUNSET
from MR. HOLLAND'S OPUS

Words and Music by
SHAWN STOCKMAN

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trying to embrace. Life with my heart
while peace orches-trates, runs through my veins

by all the beauty I feel and create.
and in other seekers it penetrates.

It spins and moves, And my reason why the
flows at my pace, big city air

smells so sweet tells its story from the
takes me through journeys in time from my
It's all _ I need _ in my life. _ No one _ can

take your place _ by my side.

You're all inside of me. Visions of a sunset _ just ap-

pear when I close my eyes. Takes me closer _ to

wind blows from the sky.
heaven when the flute starts to fly and the violin cries. I will
heaven
when the flute starts to fly
and the violin cries.
I will

violin cries.