

Life In Motion

The Flower Kings

You can call me dreamer - You can call me plain.
A tiny bit of sunshine in between the driving rains.
You can call me father - you can call me son.
A little bit of yesterday & future wrapped in one.
I am the provider - I'm the president.
I am the forgiver here - thru time and again

We are life in motion - with our chunk of time.
Trembling in our hands - we wait for miracles.

I am just a schoolboy - I am innocense.
I am just a lonley kid behind the garden fence.
I 'm the voice of reason - I'm the scared soul.
I'm eternal fire and your shelter from the cold.
We are life in motion - with our chunk of time.
Trembling in our hands - we wait for miracles.

We are life in motion - with our chunk of time.
This years model blue eyed son - just waiting down the line.
Sailing the highways of the sun - we are waiting for the harvest.

I am right beside you when you dream alone.
Send you skies of comfort when in middle of a storm.
Look to see the bottom of that endless hole.
I'm right there to send three words to save your soul.
Sailing the highway of the sun - we are waiting for the dawn.
And the harvest of our dreams

I am right beside you when you dream alone.
Send you skies of comfort when in middle of a storm.
Look to see the bottom of that endless hole.
I'm right there to send three words to save your soul.
I am right beside you when you dream alone.

I'm the voice of summer - now won't you ride the wave?
I am life in motion & the laughter on the scale.
If you take me seriously - I'll take you serious too.
Ride together into the sunset, that's what we can do.

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You can call me father - you can call me son.
A little bit of yesterday & future wrapped in one.

We are life in motion - with our chunk of time.
Trembling in our hands - we wait for miracles.
Down the line - I am the forgiver!
I'm the voice of reason - I'm the scared soul.
I 'm the voice of summer won't you take a ride .

It's like coming home - coming home again.
It's like coming home - coming home again.
The further we go - the closer we come.
There's one chance for everyone
One love - one heart - one chance.
The higher we climb - the more we see.
Lands and visions above the treetops.

One world - one heart - one chance.
It's like coming home - coming home again.
It's like coming home - coming home again.