Aiming High

Getting in the heat Coming with the beat And I love what I feel Hard and heavy

And I'm moving on and on 'cause my life is on the run Now I feel the need to cry Oh, yeah - I'm aiming high

Longing all my life Waiting for a friend Who is fighting like I do Likes to do it hard and heavy

It's a man's, man's world Filled with love and pain And he never gets enough And that keeps him very tough

Aiming high - aiming high And I'm waiting for relieve To the best of my believe Aiming high - aiming high What a fight to get it right For a minute of delight

Falling in the deep Dreaming in my sleep How it burns to be cruel Hard and heavy

I feel lower more and more 'cause I won't do it anymore And I feel the need to cry Oh, yeah - I'm aiming high

Aiming high - aiming high And I'm waiting for relieve To the best of my believe Aiming high - aiming high What a fight to get it right For a minute of delight

Aiming high indeed Seeking for my need That is my sense of touch Hard and heavy, way too much

Aiming high - aiming high And I'm waiting for relieve To the best of my believe Aiming high - aiming high What a fight to get it right For a minute of delight

Aiming high...