

I've drunk my fill, sunk my will, bored myself with talk  
End the dreaming, time for seeing life as real as now

Synchronized in sharp focus, tuned with space and time  
Led by instinct and emotion, ruled by heart and mind

Taking it all in  
For each breath I give I'm closing in

The path that leads you back is there all the time  
No doors have been shut to keep you outside  
Benevolent skies will lead the way  
on from yesterday

Losing our sight of the goal,  
we runaround in our worlds of our own.  
We runaround in our mazes alone.  
(the treadmill is spinning on and on...)  
We runaround...

Taking it all in  
For each breath I give I'm closing in

Although our doubts and fears may hold us apart  
I would like to be close to your heart  
You have to believe - whatever may be -  
that I do care

I know I fail to see you as I should  
I scrabble on blind, but want to do good  
Fearing the fears that hold the door  
Love is the key to all