Last In Line

Things I've seen and things I've done I want you grant all I have come a long way to become the man I am Do the deepest angels you will fall Climbing and screaming for help

There'll be mountains to be done No more walls too high Like an eagle you will fly Higher and higher

You know That you can touch the sky You'll be The one to spread your wings

I'll be the one that conquers soul Last in line I'll be the one that's standing tall Hear my call

After all these years are gone They find the reach of destiny You've been patient for so long But now your aims are near

And if you keep holding on You will find your way No reason being on the run Settle down and stay

I know you can touch the sky You'll be the one to spread your wings Like an eagle you will fly Higher and higher

At Vance