

I am standing on hallow ground
but I want stay, maybe
I'm leaving tonight
And I'm giving some warming to
To the thought of being through
But still I feel
This storm inside
On the brink of the night and morning
I go out not to think but to walk into the depths of dawn
And I hear the sounds from all the way down
Ringing through my mind round and round
And all I feel is this yearning inside

I guess it's gonna be, a question of my sanity
I guess it's gonna be, against the heart of liberty

And again the thought is pleasing
To hang out in a city lounge
And walk in brilliant weather
But still it won't calm me down
Since I hear
This voice inside

I want you, need you, all the time
I want you, need you, all the time

I guess it's gonna be, a question of my sanity
I guess it's gonna be, against the heart of liberty
I guess it's gonna be, a question of my liberty
I guess it's gonna be, again the choice of gravity