

# Kyrie

Clay Aiken

The wind blows hard against this mountain side  
Across the sea into my soul  
It reaches into where I cannot hide  
Setting my feet upon the road

My heart is old it holds my memories  
My body burns a gem like flame  
Somewhere between the soul and soft machine  
Is where I find myself again

Kyrie Eleison  
Down the road that I must travel  
Kyrie Eleison  
Through the darkness of the night  
Kyrie Eleison  
Where I'm going will you follow  
Kyrie Eleison  
On a highway in the light

When I was young I dreamed of growing old  
Of what my life would mean to me  
Would I have traveled down my chosen road  
Or only wished that I could be

Yeah

Kyrie Eleison  
Down the road that I must travel  
Kyrie Eleison  
Through the darkness of the night  
Kyrie Eleison  
Where I'm going will you follow  
Kyrie Eleison  
On a highway in the light

Oh..oh..oh..  
Oh..oh..oh..  
Oh..oh..oh..  
Oh..oh..oh..

Kyrie Eleison  
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Oh down the road that I must travel  
Oh the darkness of the night  
Oh I'm going will you follow  
On a highway in the light