

Breathe slow, don't move
Back at all, your own course
Find all your elegant lines
And breathe them into song

Amused at the sight, of our feeble tries
How did we expect it to turn out nice

You will see the lion in me
You will see the lion in me
You will see the lion in me
You will see the lion in me

Amused at the sight, of our feeble tries
How did we expect it to, turn out nice
How do we ever succeed with meandering
That road extends awfully far behind our heels

You will see the lion in me
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You will see the lion in me
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We tried so hard to impress
Everyone that we met
Giving up a piece of ourselves
We never thought to look back
The days are blazing past
Bring on your mountain and we will climb it
Bring on your challenge and we will fight it

We'll talk about these day
When we grow old
We're learning much at pace
Flying in the face of unknown

You will see the lion in me
You will see the lion in me
You will see the lion in me
You will see the lion in me

Lion, lion, lion