

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

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 days  
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