

Every person has their story, the one they vamp  
and revamp  
There is a way through constant sorrow  
But we must do more than light the lamp  
Unlike Zhivago at the window Pining Lara's love  
We dare not wait the weather to join the  
high suspended dove  
Cause yesterday my baby girl walked up to a little boy  
And I watched her curl her arms around him  
And transform her fear to joy  
And if I believe we've blown our purpose  
Then I might have missed the chance  
To see Gandhi in two babies' bodies  
And watch them spin and dance.  
you gotta go for fire  
you gotta go for what you know so well  
you gotta go for why you came this way  
And Live your story tall and well  
Maybe you can't believe somehow  
That things can turn around  
All your life it just seemed like some were destined upward  
And some were destined down  
And it's just not gonna be that simple for us  
Cause it's not so hard to see  
That's it's a huge and limitless sky describing what will be.  
And There might be a disillusioning calm  
in the winds that blow  
But believe that changes come  
Keep your dream, knowing dreams come slow  
And beat your drum for those before you  
And for those eager on the side  
And light a candle for life's still and riotous dream to  
Dwell where love abides  
you gotta go for the mystery  
you gotta go for the high true flight  
to deny the grace in tragedy  
is to deny the beauty in the owl's lonesome night  
you gotta go for fire  
you gotta go for what you know so well  
you gotta go for why you came this way  
and live your story cell to cell to cell  
If we're in everything we think, and everything we do  
Then I am in you and you're in me,  
and only Nothing is as true.  
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