When I was very young so many songs were sung
So much wasted time on an uphill climb
But you where always there, a feeling in the air
There was nothing to fear you were so near
Now you are here once again
As I stand in your presence
I can feel the quiet patience of your gaze
Like an old superstition
You are haunting all my dreams and waking days

All my life I knew you were waiting, revelation anticipating All is well, the search is over, let the truth be known Let it be shown (give me a glimpse of home)

There's no resisting you among the chosen few It's hard to be sure, it's hard to endure And when I hear your voice I know I have the choice To pursue an ideal, something so real Now I've got nothing to lose As I see your reflection All the answers I desire become so clear Like a page that is turning I can look into the future without fear

You're in my rock and roll, you're in my very soul Though it's heavy to bear, it's a feeling so rare And it's a mystery, the way it's meant to be Can we ever know, we're moving so slow There ain't enough time in the world As I reach up the ladder There is something ever higher to perceive Like a fire that is burning In my heart I know I surely must believe