

We follow the ever falling rain
Electrons Protons fight again
So, we run
We follow the ever-rising sun
With feelings of all becoming one
Then, we fly
We fly in our dreams ever so bold
Swimming the seas covered with gold
Behold, proceed
Proceed with the blessing of all the gods
Amidst the time of men at odds
See, believe!

Tell me, what it is that we believe
The storm shines bright
Tell me, what it is that we believe
The storm shines bright
Storm shines bright

Grapevines of thoughts lining the skies
Overwhelmingly of demise
So, we sing
We sing to the spirit world so close
Providing our vital life force
Then, we breathe
We breathe with the breath of I-Ching
With the spirit that moves though all things
Now, we see
Seeing of all that is alive
Will be the way to survive
Life, released

Tell me, what it is that we believe
The storm shines bright
Tell me, what it is that we believe
The storm shines bright
Tell me, what it is that we believe
The storm shines bright
Storm shines bright, Storm shines bright
So bright