

## Over Your Head

Shaman

The sands of gold are falling  
From the sky tonight  
The sound, a million voices screaming out  
The prophecy has moved on with the stars  
And now I know that I could be the chosen one

Oh, the desert breeze had turned to such  
A storm that night  
And in my dream I nearly saw his face again  
Waving me up to come closer to his tent  
Can't control myself, I'm needing his embrace

Looking up over your head

Put on my suit, like any other morning time  
I washed my face in purest water  
Got brand new shoes - it's good to feel  
That you're alive  
But life will get along to something  
Larger than me!

Looking up over your head  
-I wanna tear thorough the sky  
Looking up over your head  
-And be the very first to die  
Looking up over your head  
-One thousand miles and I'll be there  
Looking up over your head  
-Just when you look over your head

Over your head, inside your mind  
Visions you've had keep passing by  
Don't be afraid, face it instead.  
Looking up over your head!