Over Your Head

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 thorugh 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!

Shaman