

Young Lions

Sheena Easton

We are Young Lions on the run, hearts beating two as one
We are golden, we are silver
We are strong, we are wild, we belong to the child within us, hearts on fire
Our desires burning through the winds of change

Were Young Lions and the call of the wilds in our hungry eyes
These are the times we must fight to keep our dreams alive
Were Young Lions and you can hear the roar of our animal cries
Whoah-oh, whoah-oh, whoah-oh, whoah-oh

We are brave and we are free, masters of our destiny, tonight and forever
Well never die, we have no fears
The truth it lies in the years before us, always shining
We are diamonds, brighter than the Northern star

We are Young Lions