The Source

Thunderstone

As tired as I am What keeps me going on? Exhausted by anxious I push until dawn ...until dawn So what is the price That I'll have to pay? And where is the place I can finally stay? And find my own peace Oh, I open my arms and take it all Higher My mind's flying higher Above all of my hopes Fire That feeds my desire The fuel for my mind The everlasting source As long as I breathe I live As long as I live I give And take what belongs to me Oh, I open my arms and take it all Higher My mind's flying higher Above all of my hopes Fire That feeds my desire The fuel for my mind The everlasting source