

Weekend Warriors

Uriah Heep

Ten thousand stallions runnin' wild
They dare to race the devil's charm
The race is on, all thunderburn
They shed a weep of broken times

Wheels turnin', wheels burnin'
See the eagles fly
Weekend warriors

Like shining night
Of days gone by
They're born again
They'll never die

Wheels turnin', wheels burnin'
See the angels fly
Weekend warriors

Like silver lighting from the sky
These storm could horses thunderburn