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