

# Holding Out for a Hero

Van Canto

Where have all the good men gone and where are all the gods?  
Where's the street wise Hercules to fight the rising odds?  
Isn't there a white knight upon a fiery steed?  
Late at night I toss and I turn and I dream of what I need

We need a hero  
We're holding out for a hero till the end of the night  
He's gotta be strong and he's gotta be fast  
And he's gotta be fresh from the fight  
We need a hero  
We're holding out for a hero till the morning light  
He's gotta be sure and it's gotta be soon  
And he's gotta be larger than life  
Larger than life

Somewhere after midnight  
In my wildest fantasies  
Somewhere just beyond my reach  
There's someone reaching back for me  
Racing on the thunder and rising with the heat  
It's gonna take a superman to sweep me off my feet

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Up where the mountains meet the heavens above  
Out where the lightning splits the sea  
I can swear that there's someone somewhere watching me  
Through the wind and the chill and the rain  
And the storm and the flood  
I can feel his approach like a fire in my blood

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