Lyric

Here comes my faith to carry me on a faith not of grade I fight to to stay strong so I stand accused of playing numb I know it is wrong for I give my strength I give my heart take these chains and hold them as ours for I must shine and I will a star in a season all mine

A lyric, a time, a crusade, a line one minute, a friend, a road without end a lyric, a time, a crusade, a line one minute, a friend, a road without end

So here is the view I cast about I'm leaving no room for you to get out you'll never get out

Dove, can't you cry without an aside I need you as my way across my life to spend these years create a new thought for I give you strength and offer my heart take these chains and hold them as ours for I'm a star and I will shine in a season all mine

A lyric, a time, a crusade, a line one minute, a friend, a road without end a lyric, a time, a crusade, a line one minute, a friend, a road without end a lyric, a time, a crusade, a line one minute, a friend, a road without end a lyric, a time, a crusade, a line one minute, a friend, a road without end a road without end Zwan