

I Need Your Love

I didn't know I could fly
but in the dark I was blind
I didn't see the door
I crawled along the floor
Something's drawing me on
like a beckoning song
I've been here for so long
I just have to go on

Help me - I need your love
Hold me - I need your love

I feel a wall and a door
I can't go on any more
I push with all my might
I see a frame of light
I push harder and see
specks of light surround me
The door bursts open wide
and I'm flying outside

I can see for the first time
I know I'm alive
Moving through space
on wings of light
A million living particles
convolve in harmony
Guiding angels set me free...

I'm on a high mountain top
around a fathomless drop
I see the stardust glow,
the hum of life below
As we circle the sun,
all rotating as one,
points of light join in time
writing meaningful rhyme
It is only with love
we are lifted above
We are writing life's song
as we spin on and on



Make A Change

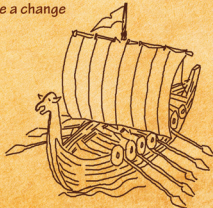
The sun is shining
It wasn't always so
Lift up your eyes
Through the dark there's a rainbow

Make a change
What are you waiting for ?
Take that step
Walk right through the door
Come on, come on now
Walk right through the door

The road less travelled
could be the road for you
You're not alone
All your friends will be there with you too

Make a change
What are you waiting for ?
Take that step
Walk right through the door
Come on, come on now
How would it feel
to make your dreams real?
What could you do
to make them come true?

It's such a small world
when you look at it from space
We're all the same
Together we can really make a change



Vikings

By the foot of the tree
on the sacred loom
the longships sailed into a blood red moon
The raven's eye watched the Norsemen go
through the icy seas to the lands below

The Vikings come... with sword and flame
To death and glory... in Odin's name

The holy man writes
on his manuscript
The longships land but he sees no ships
The threads will weave, beyond the sky
The time has come, for the battle cry

Advancing feet, racing heartbeats
The misty ground, dark all around
First rays of dawn, the blasting horn,
The chapel bell, unleashes hell

They kill and they steal
our riches away
They sail their plunder home
but will return one day
They've seen our green fields
and tasted our wine
They will be back at harvest time
Next time they'll stay
build homes and grow
And so become - the people down below

