

Brian May, Wilderness

(Brian May)

Born in the time
Of the Changes
Where are you going
How will you fly
Is it for love or freedom
All your days have been
Waiting for life to catch you
Watching and waiting and seeking a sign
In the wilderness

Each of us learns
While we're sleeping
Sleeping we know
Waking it goes
Fashion a dream of Heaven
Hold it close again
Only the Queen of Heaven
Watches us grow
Hearing us cry
Wondering and searching and losing our way
In the mire
In the Wilderness

Wilderness child
You gotta
Hold on
Wilderness child
You're gonna find your way home
Wilderness Child
You gotta be strong
Wilderness Wilderness child

Wilderness Child
Let me see you
Stand in the light
Make me whole again