

Cage 9, Carried Away

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Feel my intentions running far and wide.
Need the resurrection of the child inside.
Need to feel the joy, the love the pain
and the agony.
If not just for a little while.
Do what's right for me.

Beckon the call of the greatness of it all.
Floating along not one care at all.
The winds of intention,
persuading my reflection.
Just then a wave crashed down
and brings me to my knees.

So hear I am...
Carried away on wings of fire.
Carried away by my design.
Carried away 'cause I'm going higher.
Carried away, far and away,
from here.

Breathe some life into what I am.
Show me the way but don't hold my hand.
Be a man, be a man.
Be a man, I'll be a man.

Goodbye.

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