

Dead Mushroom, Child

All the way
Like a storm on a mountain high
So I hope and I pray
That my soul can fly
Now the time has come for me to rise
No way I'm gonna walk off that live
You see what I can't see
You hear what I can't hear
You hide but I know where
Someday and I'll be there
CHORUS
Oooo?child
Bring into my life again
Come on child
Bring into my life again
Now I know and I hear for I have complied
Getting on looking back and I won't reply
Now the time I wonder why they won't let me try
All my prayers and my hopes still keep on surviving