

# Rush, The Fountain Of Lamenth I. In The Valley

I am born  
I am me  
I am new  
I am free  
Look at me  
I am young  
Sight unseen  
Life unsung  
My eyes have just been opened  
And they're open very wide  
Images around me  
Don't identify inside  
Just one blur I recognize  
The one that soothes and feeds  
My way of life is easy  
And as simple are my needs  
Yet my eyes are drawn toward  
The mountain in the east  
Fascinates and captivates  
Gives my heart no peace  
The mountain holds the sunrise  
In the prison of the night  
'Til bursting forth from rocky chains  
The valley floods with light  
Living one long sunrise  
For to me all things are new  
I've never watched the sky grow pale  
Or strolled through fields of dew  
I do not know of dust to dust  
I live from breath to breath  
I live to climb that mountain  
To the Fountain of Lamenth