

Saxon, Where The Lightning Strikes

Travelling down life's highway, carry the heavy load
Where will we be, be tomorrow, somewhere down the road
We won't forget the friends we made along the way
Soon we'll be together, together one fine day

Where the lightning strikes, is where we're gonna be (*)
Stood on the edge of tomorrow, there waits our destiny

I hear the sound of rolling thunder, like the beating of a drum
There's many been, been before us, there are many still to come
See the new day, the new day dawning, it's only just begun
We march into the future, towards the rising sun

Beyond the wide, wide horizon, there's many paths to tread
A journey filled, filled with wonder, is waiting just ahead

(Repeat *)