## The Ark, Resurrection

High on youI feel love againThere's no pretending hereIt's long ago since I've had a reasonSo stron I used to be a bird of preyCrying to be heardA heavy heartCarrying the weight of sorrow Talking about itYou were there saving me from darknessLife has never been - ever seemed so brig I used to be a bird of preyCrying to be heardA heavy heartCarrying the weight of sorrow Solitude and broken heartsLiving all around usCenturies of asking "why the wind blows here& You woke me from my sleepI feel alive babyAnd we're gonna dance tonight.it's alright I used to be a bird of preyCrying to be heardA heavy heartCarrying the weight of sorrowAnd the pip