Altaria, House Of My Soul

As we stop one moment To think about our lives The melody keeps changing But the song remains the same What's our destination What are we heading for Actions of tomorrow Depend on yesterday In the house of my soul I feel a fire burning In the heart of the young The roud to freedom's turning As the storm keeps raging In a distant world I hear the violent thunder But still escape the rain I feel a fire burning - in the house of my soul I feel a fire burning - in the house of my soul