

Eloy, Seeds Of Creation

I've spent my life in darkness
blind enslaved on the factory floor
and now a new sensation
lost at sea I can see the shore

ha

ha

ha

ha

I'm seeing trees growing

I'm hearing birds singing

I'm feeling rain falling

spring is coming

winters on the run

Each drop of rain's a heart beat

bringing life to this barren ground

with nature's cycle turning

seeds of creation all around

ha

ha

ha

ha

I'm seeing trees growing

I'm hearing birds singing

I'm feeling rain falling

spring is coming

winters on the run

stand up, stand up, face a world full of light

stand up, stand up, it's the end of the night

I feel, I feel, the rays of the sun

I feel, I feel, winter on the run

stand up, stand up, face a world full of light

stand up, stand up, it's the end of the night

I feel, I feel, the rays of the sun

I feel, I feel, winter on the run