John Kay, Feed The Fire

Words and music by John Kay and Michael Wilk

You're off to see the land of dreams
Be careful, things are seldom what they seem
Cling to your hopes and follow your heart
Don't lose that sparkle in your eyes
To some empty consolation prize
Stay on your course, follow the chart
And if at times you lose the light
Then let your passion be your guide

Strike a spark, fan the flame, feel it burn deep within Let it rise and let it shine Keep it burning day and night, guard it with your very life Feed the fire, never let it die

You'll fly alone to reach your mark
Don't fear the silence or the dark
They'll be good friends you'll learn to love
Solitude's no sacrifice
To catch a glimpse of paradise
May you find peace and fly with the dove
And when you finally reach your star
Always remember who you are

Strike a spark, fan the flame, feel it burn deep within Let it rise and let it shine Keep it burning day and night, guard it with your very life Feed the fire, never let it die Feed the fire, never let it die

1996 Rambunctious Music (ASCAP), Michael John Music (BMI)