

Journey, Of A Lifetime

(Rolie, Tickner, Schon)

The mist is slowly lifting
The sound of life misplaced your mind
You're sitting, spellbound thru out time
I hope that you remember what you find
Singin' more of a lifetime

You put it down-all that I'm thinking
But take a long and distant search, when all is right
You take for granted
You can't look down but you're no worse.
Singin' more of a lifetime

The countless visions that are drifting
The silver dreams you hate to lose.
There's no harm. We've all been waiting.
Well keep your faith. Do what you choose.
Singin' more of a lifetime