

# Mr. Mister, Kyrie

Kyrie eleison  
Kyrie eleison, kyrie

The wind blows hard  
Against this mountainside  
Across the sea into my soul  
It reaches into where I cannot hide  
Setting my feet upon the road

My heart is old  
It holds my memories  
My body burns a gemlike flame  
Somewhere between  
The soul and soft machine  
Is where I find myself again

Kyrie eleison  
Down the road that I must travel  
Kyrie eleison  
Through the darkness of the night  
Kyrie eleison  
Where I'm going, will you follow  
Kyrie eleison  
On a highway in the light

When I was young  
I thought of growing old  
Of what my life  
Would mean to me

Would I have followed  
Down my chosen road  
Or only wished  
What I could be

Kyrie eleison  
Down the road that I must travel  
Kyrie eleison  
Through the darkness of the night  
Kyrie eleison  
Where I'm going, will you follow  
Kyrie eleison  
On a highway in the light

Whoa, oh, oh  
Whoa, oh, oh  
Whoa, oh, oh  
Whoa, oh, oh

Kyrie eleison  
Down the road that I must travel  
Kyrie eleison  
Through the darkness of the night  
Kyrie eleison  
Where I'm going, will you follow  
Kyrie eleison  
On a highway in the light