

Peter Koppes, The Colosseum

Take a fall or come a fire
I'll be there tonight
Arms await my soul's desire
All features fade to white

It's a long way from home
The colosseum
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Seems a hard thought to sow
Once was a dream spun
It's a long way from home
The colosseum

Distant call awakes a sparker
I'll be gone tonight
Torch of faith becomes a marker
And keeps it burning bright

Sing to me or fly away
The bird of freedom lives today
The heart of man beats on and on
Inside the hope a common bond
What we have and what we need
Seed to fruit and fruit to seed
With a prayer exalting self
What we know our only wealth

We'll survive the colosseum