

Saga, Chase The Wind

Wiping his brow
He managed to tear himself away
The past few nights had left him rather tired
Returned his thoughts
To a need he felt overpowering
He felt success was now within his grasp
Climbing the ladder
Three runs forward, two runs back
Climbing the ladder
Trying to stay on just the right track
Keeps up the pace
Tells himself that it's all worthwhile
Hard work is its own reward one day
Could he be wrong
Are all his dreams merely fantasies
And would it all fall in on him some day
Climbing the ladder
Three runs forward, two runs back
Climbing the ladder
Trying to stay on just the right track
Now he sits back
Amid all the things he worked so hard for
And wonders was his energy well spent
Whatever the price
He is where he wants to be
The end has justified the means and all
(Chorus)