

# Stratovarius, Season Of Faith's Perfection

Seasons they come seasons they go  
Observing them in their perfect flow  
Changing my life as they pass me by  
Drying my tears letting them die  
In the sunrise i am born again  
In the sunset i die again

What will you do when all fails?  
When you feel like a ship without sails  
When desperation fills your mind  
And the pain makes you blind  
In my silent truth i scream these words  
THE HOPE IS LOUD!  
Never give up