

Stratovarius, Season Of Faith's Perfection

Seasons they come seasond 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