

Wishbone Ash, On Your Own

The eagle soars and echoes my name,
Cliff face, granite grain,
Black stone, shining gem -
Don't want to fall in no Devil's Den.
You're thrown a line, so you hold on tight.
So many wonders to be seen.
It don't come easy and you work to be free -
There is no guarantee.
You're on your own,
Trying your best not to fall.
You're on your own,
Trying to make sense of it all.
Golden path, land of dreams,
Enchanted kingdom
Not all it seems.
Royal realm, rules within.
A sacred journey, where to begin?
You could be home tending the fire,
You could nothing at all,
But if you want to reach for something higher
You gotta scale that wall.
You're on your own....

Jagged edge meets the sky,
Crystal vision flows on by.
As you reach for the stars,
Then you find who you really are.
Nothing ventured, nothing gained.
Nothing ever stays the same.
You search your soul, as yet untamed,It can bring you pleasure or pain.
You're on your own....