

Mission

Rush

Hold your fire, keep it burning bright
Hold the flame 'til the dream ignites
A spirit with a vision is a dream
With a mission I hear their passionate music
Read the words that touch my heart
I gaze at the feverish pictures
The secrets that set them apart When I feel the powerful visions
Their fire has made alive
I wish I had that instinct
I wish I had that drive Spirits fly on dangerous missions
Imaginations on fire
Focused high on soaring ambitions
Consumed in a single desire In the grip of a nameless possession
A slave to the drive of obsession
A spirit with a vision is a dream
With a mission I watch their images flicker
Bringing light to a lifeless screen
I walk through their beautiful building
And I wish I had their dreams But dreams don't need to have motion
To keep their spark alive
Obsession has to have action
Pride turns on the drive Spirits fly on dangerous missions
Imaginations on fire
Focused high on soaring ambitions
Consumed in a single desire In the grip of a nameless possession
A slave to the driving obsession
A spirit with a vision is a dream
With a mission It's cold comfort
To the ones without it
To know how they struggled
How they suffered about it If their lives were exotic and strange
They would likely have gladly exchanged them
For something a little more plain
Maybe something a little more sane We each pay a fabulous price
For our visions of paradise
But a spirit with a vision is a dream
With a mission
A spirit with a vision is a dream

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